LANSDOWNE'S POLITICS.

Why His Friends Fear for His Personal Safety.

The Situation in Ireland Between the Orangemen and the League.

How Mary Anderson Met the Prince-Land for the People.

(Special Cable Letter to The Sunday Globe.)

LONDON, October 27-10 p. m. The Marquis of Lansdowne's friends continue to be very apprehensive for his personal safety in his new position of governor-general of Canada. It has been announced that the Fenians have made explicit threats against his life. The marquis has been notoriously imprudent in stirring up against him the hatred of the Irish extremists. His appointment to the Canadian vice-royalty so soon after his open rupture with the Gladstone cabinet on the Irish land question is admitted to have been made for the purpose of shelving a renegade politician who might become troublesome As soon as the appointment was made, which was several months ago, the marquis and his wife arranged a series of farewell visits throughout Ireland. He kept postponing these from time to time, and with his usual genius for getting into hot water, when he learned that the Duke of Abercorn and Lord Rossmore had arranged to re-vive Orangeism in Ireland, as an offset against Nationalism by having Sir Stafford Northcote go through the country on a Tory stumping tour, he arranged to accompany the bitter Conservative

arranged to accompany the bitter Conservative orator throughout the campaign.

This campaign has done more to stir up strife in Ireland than all the other happenings of the past five years put together. The principal loss resulting from the revived feuds between the Orangemen and Catholics has fallen upon the Nationalists. Their ranks have been depleted of many Protestants who had joined the league, but who deserted the moment the politicians succeeded in arraying Protestants against Catholics. Besides this, the Dublin Castle government has already found reasons for proclaiming six of the most important Parnellite meetings upon the ground that the Orangemen were determined to break them up by resorting to rioting. Now, during nearly the whole of this bitter and ill-conditioned campaign Sir Stafford Northcote was the guest of the Duke of Abercorn at Barons' Court; so was at the time the Marquis of Lansdowne, They both went orth daily together, the one to make Orange speeches, the other ostensibly to visit friends, but both quite frequently made their journeys together and to the same places. orator throughout the campaign.

frequently made their journeys together and to the same places.

From the Parnellite point of view, Lansdowne's record as an Irish landlord is bad enough. His open rupture with the cabinet on the land question was worse than his record, but the fact that he consorted intimately with the leading Tories. Protestants and Orangemen, and accompanied Sir Stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of Council and the stafford Northcote in this great revival of the stafford Northcote Sir Stafford Northcote in this great revival of Orange enthusiasm, is denounced as the hated landlord's crowning infamy. It is impossible to convey to Americans anything like the bitter feelings of resentment at present entertained by the Nationalists against

thing like the bitter feelings of resentment at present entertained by the Nationalists against Lansdowne. Although he took no active part in the recent Orange revivals, he is believed by the leaguers to have been at the bottom of the whole business. The friends of the marquis, foreseeing trouble, are loud in their explanations that the presence of the marquis and Sir Stafford Northcote at Barons' Court at the same time was merely a coincidence. Their explanation is to the effect that Lansdowne had engaged passage in a ship of the Anchor line; that the point of departure of these ships is in the north of Ireland; that the Duke of Abercorn, though a political foe, being a close personal friend of the governor-general, was placed at the foot of the list of those whom the marquis had arranged to honor, because his grace's seat, being in the north of Ireland, afforded a place where the Governor and his family could conveniently and comfortably wind up their farewells. This explanation is regarded as very firmsy. The Irish leaders pronounced it insuiting. It certainly has not mellified the leaguers.

How Mary Met the Prince.

It has leaked out that the Prince of Wales has called Miss Anderson to account for her reported utterances concerning him. At the interview.

utterances concerning him. At the interview, which took place the other night at the Lyceum Theatre, the first question blurted out by his royal highness, was: "Is it true that you said you wouldn't see me?" Miss Anderson replied, with a great deal of apparent embarrassment: "I said that I would not seek the honor."

This was so apparent an evasion that a great deal of comment has been passed in high quarters, and society circles profess themselves to be profoundly astonished at the lack of spirit shown by the Princess of Wales in honoring Miss Anderson with her presence at one of her representation. The princess, before deciding to invite Miss Anderson to the royal box, sent for Mr. Griffin, her manager, and questioned him closely concerning the lady's repertoire, the number of years she has been on the stage, etc. The princess then intimated that she wished to see Miss Anderson, and asked Mr. Griffin to send her in. Miss Anderson sent back word that she had made it a rule never to see outsiders during a performance. She said, however, that she would be most happy to meet their royal highnesses when she had finished ber performance. The princess then said, "We hever walt after the end of a plee," and the negotiations apparently closed. The piece went on, and the royal party remained, and when it was over Miss Anderson was surprised by her manager, who came with the announcement that their royal highnesses were waiting in the passage to see her, and she went immediately from the stage and met them. The lady's performance had been so pleasing that the princess was effusively cordial in her greeting. The princes was inclined to be a little more reserved, and asked the question quoted above point blank. The princess, however, showered her compliments in a most lavish manner and said that she was determined to see Miss Anderson in all her characters. Upon the withdrawal of "The Lady of Lyons" Miss Anderson will appear as Galatea in Mr. Gilbert's "Pygmallon and Galatea," and after that in a new two-act play which Mr

reform ever held in England is arranged to take the largest audience hall in the city. A monopoly of most of the best metropolitan bill boards is owned most of the best metropolitan bill boards is owned by a strong Tory. He refused the use of any of his boards for the purpose of advertising the meeting, Lecause Mr. Davitt is to be one of the speakers, but the committee have had no difficulty in securing plenty of other advertising. The meeting will not be an Irish nor a National League meeting. It will be purely English. It is being organized and will be conducted by the Land Reform Union. The principal speaker will be Michael Davitt, who is announced for the three topics: "The Land for the People of England," "The Land for the People of Ireland," "The Land for the People of Scotland," will follow Mir. Davitt. Thomas Walker, a great Birmingham manufacturer, and J. L. Jaynes, B. A., the Eton master, who was agrested with Henry George in Ireland, and subsequently dismissed from Eton onjaccount of his radical sentiments, will follow Miss Taylor. Rev. Stewart D. Headlam, M. A., of London, Rev. J. E. Symes, B. A., of Notlingham, and Rev. P. H. Wycksteed, M. A., of London, three clergymen of the Established Church, will also deliver addresses. The names indicate how rapidly the enlightened people of England are becoming aposties of landlaw reform.

sultation during the past week with A. M. Sullivan and Mr. Guy, the London counsel for O'Donnell. the informer's identity have been found. They have been subposed, and have consented to come to London. Depositions have already been setured from all of them. These five witnesses will leave Cape Town on next Tuesday. It is expected that they will reach London on November 28. As the trial was reactantly adjourned by the crown to Norember 21 only, it is feared that the titorney-general will press the prosecution upon that date. The prisoner's counsel aunounce that will be impossible for them to proceed until fiter the arrival of their Cape Town witnesses. A compromise will be adjourned daily until the witnesses are all present. Solicitor Guy, who now visits O'Donnell every day, says he is confident that the prisoner's whose testimony is intended to disprove the alleged fellowship of O'Donnell with the Invincibles, and to establish absence of

criminal purpose on his trip to South Africa - Te all on hand.

Miss Mary Anderson appeared at the light of Theatre tonight as Pauline in the "Lasty of

Lyons," and scored another triumph. The couse was crowded to overflowing, among those present being the Prince and Princess of Wales. During the progress of the third act a table cloth became ignited and made quite a blaze. But the coolness of the performers and the quick manner in which the flam was extinguised soon existenced conthe flame was extinguished soon restored confidence, and the progress of the play was not even checked. Troubles of the Wage Workers.

The steel industry in the north of England is suffering from German composition, and thousands of workmen are being discharged. Twenty-five thousand coal miners in the Chesterfield district held a meeting today and resolved to strike unless they received an increase of fifteen per cent. in wages. The Yorksbire and Lancashire miners have promised to co-operate with them, and a very extensive strike will probably be the result.

New Guinea Annexation. General MacIver, the chief promoter of the Queensland scheme to explore and annex the isle of New Guinea, announces his determination to persist in the enterprise, despite the threat of Lord Derby, colonial secretary, to prevent it by the use of the British Pacific naval squadron.

AFTER LANDS IN CEORGIA.

New Englanders Seeking to Recover Title-Tracts Worth Millions Now Held by a a Georgia Corporation.

EASTMAN, Ga., October 27 .- Legal proceedings involving the title to 300,000 acres of land have just been instituted in southeast Georgia, in the interests of all the heirs-at-law of the late Stephen Chase and Samuel E. Crocker of Maine and Abraham Colby of New Hamp-shire. The track comprises 1500 lots in Dodge, Laurens, Montgomery, Pulaski and Teilin counties. Dodge county was named after the late William E. Dodge of New York, and Eastman, its principal place, after his long-time confidential business associate, William F. Eastman, both gentlemen having held large interests in the section long years before the late war. Peter J. Williams was granted a large tract of wild lands by the State about the same time Georgia distributed hundreds of thousands of acres of her public domain by lottery, the tracts selling for a song, and the lucky holders numbering hundreds of persons of all classes. Most of the Williams estate, and a large fraction of the lands won in the lottery finally came by successive conveyances into the possession of Colby, Chase and Crocker. The present holders of the property, the Georgia Land and Lumber Company, in which Dodge and Eastman were once the leading spirits, claim to have acquired the land by purchase from Colby. Chase and Crocker, and other helders, but the plaintiffs in the present suit claim that the title to the property never passed out of the hands of the three New Englanders mentioned, and that the corporation now in possession illegally usurped the lands, they being allowed at that time to run wild and not given particular attention, as they were then considered almost valueless except as an investment which might prove profitable some time in the distant future. Today they are worth several millions, and their value will be greatly enhanced every successive year until the new-born Southern boom reaches maturity. The representatives of the piaintiffs are already offering the lands for sale or lease for farming, timber or turpentine purposes, and announce that they will sue for all trespass and damage to the Inheritance. The counselfor the plaintiffs are Colonel H. G. Sleeper of Massachusetts and Colonel L. A. Hall and O. H. Biggs of Eastman. The suit will involve the interests of several hundred small planters, who are distributed over the estate, and will be watched with keen intere Laurens, Montgomery, Pulaski and Telfin counties. Dodge county was named after the late

DRIVEN AWAY BY HIS WIFE.

Twenty-five Years a Wanderer and Tramp. MILWAUKEE, October 27 .- In 1850 Dr. Bigeknown throughout Wisconsin, extensively known tally and physically, his practice was lost, his money squandered and he became a butt for jests of all kinds.

of all kinds.

At last, in a fit of passion, goaded by one of his tormentors, he stabbed a man, killing him. He was tried and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. He left a wife and five children. The trial was one of the great sensations of the day. After serving nine months he secured a pardon, but afterwards was arrested on a minor charge. He again succeeded in securing release. Today an old man, howed with long wars of minery a heavy white bowed with long years of misery, a heavy white beard covering his face, and long gray hair, entered the Central police station and asked for the chief. To him he said he was Dr. Bigelow, for twenty-five years a wanderer and tramp. Since leaving Milwaukee, a quarter of a century before, he had visited all parts of the United States and Canada. Central and South America, had been in Europe for some time, and at last had returned to his home. He found his children grown up, his wife married, has friends gone.

He wished to see his wife, and, fearing an unpleasant reception, asked that an officer might accompany him to the elegant residence on Grand avenue, where she now lived. Arrived at the house, he met the lady, told her who he was, explained that he had money in abundance, and asked to be allowed to educate his children. He was driven from the door, and again went forth to wander about the world.

A Man Who Made and Lost a Fortune New

MILWAUKEE, October 27 .- John Cole, arrested in Oshkosh, yesterday, for selling bogus lottery tickets, has had a most remarkable history. The man at one time occupied a prominent poman at one time occupied a prominent position as lecturer, but for some time was lost sight of. He has acknowledged his identity, but refuses to allow his name to be made public. His father was a Presbyterian minister at Pittsburg, and the son left his home when 23 years of age. The father will be 74, November 21. He became a student of phrenology and psychology with Fowler & Wells of New York, and, after a four-years' course, went on a lecturing tour, visiting the principal cities of this country, Europe and Asia, returning to the States just as the California fever broke out, and thither he went with Judge Jere S. Black. In four or five years he accumulated \$273,000 in gold, and returned to Pittsburg when the oil speculation was at its height. He invested, lost heavily, and returned to his original occupation of speculation was at its height. He invested, lost heavily, and returned to his original occupation of lecturer, having in the meantime married and raised a family of five children, to whom he had given \$5000 each as a present. His lecturing tours were not very successful. He fell into old habits, and finally brought up in Milwaukee with \$100 in his necket ten days are

with \$100 in his pocket, ten days ago.

It's a mighty mean man who wrote "Pull down the blind." He would probably be in favor of beating the cripples.—[Pittsburg Telegraph.
When a giraffe wants a drink he knows what a long-felt want is.—[New Orleans Picayune.

long-felt want is.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Probably he was listening to one of Secretary Evarts' speeches when the Governor of North Carolina made his famous remark to the Governor of South Carolina.—[Oil City Blizzard.

In a week or two more the governors of the various States will be engaged in the terribly exhaustive work of signing their names to old Thanksgiving proclamations cut from newspaper files.—[Detroit Free Press.

"It is something I can't understand," said Mrs. Wigglesworth, laying down the paper, "Why every Frenchman's name begins with am Mere's M. Ferry, and M. Wilson, and M. Greyy and a dozen more. Must bother the postmaster terribly."—[Rôckland Courier-Gazette.

There is a great difference in girls. When Gen-

terribly."—[Rockland Courier-Gazette.

There is a great difference in girls. When General Tecumseh Sherman Risses a Washington girl it sounds like a French cook turning a batter cake over, but when he kisses a St. Louis girl it sounds like a Virginla tobacco pedler hurrying a fourmule team up hill.—[Atlanta Constitution.

The Toronto Globe finds in a list of the millionnaires of New York the name of one who used to be a printer in that office at \$125 per week. This must be the "intelligent compositor" whom we have all heard of but have never seen.—[Philadelphia Call.

on their way to church in an ox wagon were run away with by a yoke of oxen and all tumbled into a creek without injury. This little spread gave a local paper a chance to say that it was one of the occasions when no Stone was left unturned in the

Advertiser.

The Prince of Wales plays the banjo, the Princess Louise the guitar, the Princess of Wales has accompanied Nilsson on the plano, the Duke of Edinburgh plays the violin, and the duchess is able to turn the pages of a full score, while the Duke of Albany is a musical genius. Nice family to have for neighbors!—[Boston Post.

A New York reporter applied to the proprietor of his paper for an advance in wages. "Let me see," said the proprietor. "What is your salary?" "Ten dollars a week," replied the reportor. "Well," returned the proprietor, "ten dollars a week is not very much, but the recent reduction to two cents will preclude the possibility of any advance just now. But Pill tell you what I can do. I'll give you a half interest in the business."—[Philadelphia Call.

AN INGENIOUS YARN.

The Alleged Charlie Ross Tells a Strange Story.

How He Was Kidnapped, Carried Here and There and Prisoned by the James Gang.

The Girl Who Told Him His Name-What He Expects.

PORTLAND, October 25 .- The latest "Charlie Ross" who is now with us is, in many respects, peculiar. One thing may be considered to be a strong recommendation for him; he is not trying to collect money from those who sympathize with him, but is a very manly young fellow, able, or at least willing to, work. He came here some three weeks ago and found employment in a stove store, and was sent to see to a stove in the house of a well-known lady who is widely respected because of her many acts of kindness. While at work cleaning up a stove, the place caught fire, and was saved by "Charlie," who was very badly burned while dealing with the flames. The lady, grateful for the service that he had rendered her, and feeling deeply for him in his distress, insisted upon his remaining at her home, and he is still there, and although able to be about, is still suffering greatly from the effects of his injuries.

Charles Augustus Pinkham is the full name of

the young man who appears to believe himself the

long-lost Charlie Ross, and this is the Story of His Eventful Life. "I remember when I was stolen, I was taken by and taken to a steamboat. Two men took me from the street, and two more were walting at the steamboat. One of the men put his hand over my mouth to keep me from crying out. The four men were all in the same room on the steamer together. I was taken, as I now think, to Boston, where the men put me in a hack, and drove to another steamboat, and, as I think, carried me to Portland, and from Portland to a place called Winterport. I do not know that it was Winterport, only that I heard it called so many times. I was kept in a large house in which there seemed to be a great many children, but I did not see a woman all the time I was there. After about two years they let a girl come into my room to play with me once in a while, and sometimes let us go out in the yard to play. It was a largeyard, with high boards all around it. The girl's name was Fanny Prescall, and she said that a man named Jesse James stole her from Brazil. From the girl afterwards found out that the men who stole me were Jesse James, Pifikham, and two men named Davidson. Pinkham was a very tall man, the tallest man I ever saw. Jesse James was not so tall, but was a good sized man. James was of a dark complexion. One of the Davisons wore a black mustache, and the other side whiskers. James was commonly called 'Jesse' by the rest. Jesse went with me when Iwas first taken, but did not stop long. I only saw one man for the most of the time I was kept at Winterport.

After a long time the girl Fanny and I were taken on board of a vessel, rigged like a bark, and were taken to the Southern coast, it might have been to Texas, but any way it was where it was warm. Here Jesse James and the others came on board and brought their horses with them; the horses would come when called, and would act like as circus borses do. There were stalls for the horses on each side, and a section of the broadside of the bark was so fixed that it could be moved, and when we made a port they would run out a platform, take their horses and ride off. Jesse and the rest and taken to a steamboat. Two men took me from the street, and two more were walt-ing at the steamboat. One of the men put

and managed it as they pleased, and when they went on shore would leave a large man in charge who was kinder to us children than the rest. This who was kinder to us children than the rest. This man had a horse of his own, and once he told me that if I would be a good boy and stay in my room, I should some time have a horse of my own and a good track beside. The bark was nothing more than a pirate, and once we were chased by a cutter, but escaped. The bark was loaded with lots of things, and had many guns on board. By guns I mean rifles.

"At last we made a small port in Brazil, and the large man was left alone on board, and he had been drinkling, I suppose, for he opened the door of our room and said: Here, you children, come out, and then he told us to go; and the girl took me and we went ashore and wandered around for of our room and said: 'Here, you children, come out,' and then he told us to go; and the girl took me and we went ashore and wandered around for awhile, and at last went to a Spanish hotel and stayed there three days, until the bark sailed. Finally we got a passage to New York, and that was about five years ago. After we got on shore the girl told me that my name was Charlie Ross, and she told me to always remember it. It seemed to bring things back to me when she cailed me Charlie Ross, and I remembered things I had forgotten. I learned to cook, and shipped on the bark Ada Carter from Boston to Brazil, and Fanny went with me. She wanted to find out about her people, and found that her father and mother were both dead, and when we got back she went to live at Lynn, and was at work in a shoe-shop. From Lynn she went to Lawrence, where she was at work in one of the shoe-shops, in the finishing room, when I heard from her last. I saw her last about two years ago.

I then shipped in the J. D. Brayton, bound from Fall River to South America, and on the way I was very sick with a fever. My hair came off, and when It came out again it was darker than It had been. While I was sick things seemed to come back to me some way, and I knew that I was Charlie Ross, but I did not know who Charlie Ross, but I did not know who Charlie Ross, but I did not know who Charlie Ross, but I was Charlie Ross, Before that time I only knew that I was Charlie Ross, Before the fever and before things had come back to me. And I knew that I was Charlie Ross, Before that time I only knew that I was Charlie Ross, and I never heard of Charlie Ross, except what Fanny said, until about two years ago. I can read a little, and can make letters, but don't know how she found it out; perhaps she overheardJesse James and the others say so.

"No; I never read a book about Charlie Ross, and I never heart of Charlie Ross, except what Fanny said, until about two years ago. I can read a little, and can make letters, but don't know how to put them together. I

I Think I'm Charlie Ross, and the boy they've wanted so long. I think Mr. Ross must be my father, and I want to see him.

and the boy they've wanted so long. I think Mr. Ross must be my father, and I want te see him. It isn't money that I want, but to see my people. I suppose that father must be poor himself, and they say that my mother is dead."

And this is the story of the Portland Charlie Ross, and listening to it one could hardly fall to believe in the perfect honesty of the boy, for he seems little more. He is very ignorant, and is unable to recall names except by a great effort, and is rather confused about ordinary matters, but he appears to be very honorable in his feelings, and to cherish a real affection for the mother he is unable to recall. It is difficult to resist the belief that he is with great diligence seeking to find his lost home, and that if not soon found will indeed "enter into rest," for his health is broken and he is far from strong. His great desire now is to see Mr. Ross, feeling confident that he can prove himself to be the real Charlie Ross.

He is still filled with a nervous dread of the men who appear to have held him long a prisoner, and to yet believe that they will make an effort to kill him on account of having told the story, and yet he relies chiefly upon the hope that Frank James may be induced to tell what he knows about the matter, and by admitting that Jesse was concerned in the plot against him to greatly assist in bringing him to his own again. If Frank James shall fail to respond to his letter in the way he desires, he declares his purpose to visit the once famous robber and make a personal appeal to him to sight the great wrong done by his brother.

CLYDE, N. Y., October 29.—Charles Allen, the man of many aliases and several wives, who was cent of this village, has secured possession of her, notwithstanding the caution that was taken by notwithstanding the caution that was taken by her parents to prevent her escaping or communicating with Allen. Two days after Allen was released by Justice Howard, on the condition that he would leave this part of the country and never trouble Miss Vincent again, he managed to communicate with her by means of a note which he enclosed in a letter to the bartender of the Davis House with instructions to deliver it personally. As soon as she received the note she took the stage to Waterloo. Allen met her there, and they went to Geneva and from there to New York. Allen has a wife and two children in Worcester, Mass. He has another wife who

lives at Macedon in this county. She has buried a child since his arrest. She was in Clyde yesterday and began proceedings against him. She says this is the second girl that he has ruined and deserted. The Macedon wife is an intelligent lady. Allen's father lives in Boston.

SOME WAYS OF SWINDLING. Methods Employed by the Pension Agents-Sending Out Lying Circulars and Getting

Movey From Widows and Orphans. WASHINGTON, October 29 .- A host of pension agents, whom the government is now proceeding against, have been feeding on the helpless and the ignorant, and on the owners of false claims for pensions, many of whom have been incited ignorant, and on the owners of false claims for pensions, many of whom have been incited to their attempts to defraud by the agents themselves. For a long time charges have been in existence against many of the agents, and commissioner Dudley has requested their suspension, but though the rules of the Interior Department require the secretary to suspend any attorney on the request of the commissioner, made on what appear to be good reasons, the cases have been pigeon-holed. A suspension is followed by a hearing granted to the accused, and then, if he is found guilty, he is disbarred, and this final action by a department of the government is followed by similar action in all other departments in which he may have the right to practice. Some of these pension agents have made large fortunes by the most nefarious fridus. They have great establishments, employ more clerks than same igovernment bureaus, and receive many hundreds, sometimes thousands, of letters every day. They have from 50,000 to 100,000 names of old soldiers, widows and orphans on their rolls. To these pension already received, or give an original right to one, when in fact no such bill has been passed, or they pretend to the discovery of a new claim under an old law. One firm has been known to issue a circular announcing that desartion has been discovered to be no bar to a pension. Another figure pall \$10,000 for an advance copy of the recently-published filst of pensioners. These circulars are sometimes sent to poor widows, who are robbed of money they can ill afford to lose. Generally the circulars say that for twenty-flye or fifty eents or \$1 the claim will

HOW THE FITZGERALDS WORK.

Crimes They Must Answer For-Claiming to Represent 31,000 Pensioners. the pension agent who was recommended for disbarment yesterday has begun suits for \$220,000 against correspondents for exposing his frauds, but Commissioner Dudley confirms the published charges by saying that the Pitzgerald cases are among the worst yet discovered. N. W. Fitzgerald has denied sending fraudulent C. O. D. packages, and charged them upon his brother and nephew, but he is now squarely caught in this kind of swinding. The offence also involves that of taking double fees, which the law makes a high misdemeanor, and punishes upon conviction with a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for two years at hard labor or both, in the discretion of the court. For pressing the claims of Confederate soldiers he has probably made himself hable to prosecution for attempting to defraud the treasury. The only known remaining member of the Fitzgerald combination not yet recommended for suspension is W. T. Fitzgerald. He has lately been arraigned for sending deceiving C. O. D. express packages, and for practising under an assumed name. His suspension awaits the arrival of known evidence, and in a few days he will follow the rest of the family into regirement. Fitzgerald claims to have \$1,000 pensión clients. barment yesterday has begun suits for \$220,000

BISHOPS AND THEIR DOINGS. Statistics of a Year-They Like the En-

riched Prayer-Book.
PHILADELPHIA, October 29.—In the Episcopal convention the committee on state of the church stated that there are at present in the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States forty-eight dioceses, fitteen missionary jurisdictions, sixty-seven bishops, 2500 other clergy, 3000 organized parishes, and more than 353,000 communicants. Since the last meeting of the convention four bishops have died, viz.: Rt. Rev. Bishop Atkinson of North Carolina, Rt. Rev. Bishop Kerfoot of Pittsburg: Rt. Rev. Bishop

Bishop Atkinson of North Carolina, Rt. Rev. Bishop Kerfoot of Pittsburg; Rt. Rev. Bishop Pinckney of Maryland. Two foreign missionary bishops have resigned their jurisdiction, viz., Rt. Rev. Bishop Penick of Cape Palmas, and Rt. Rev. Bishop Penick of Cape Palmas, and Rt. Rev. Bishop Schereschewsky of China. The enriched Book of Common Prayer is bailed with delight.

The committee on expenses presented resolutions that in future each diocese should provide for the expenses of its bishop and clerical deputies attending the convention, and also that no portion of the personal expenses should be borne by the parishes or people of the city in which the sessions are held.

In the afternoon session Rev. Dr. Dix, from the committee for the observance of the centennial of the American church, submitted a report setting forth that partial arrangements have been made for the celebration of the anniversary of the consecration of Bishop Seabury on November 14, 1784, and asked to be continued, which was agreed to. Rev. Dr. Huntington mentioned that there had been some disaffection as to the resulutions offered by Judge Shefty of Virginia, Judge Wilder of Minnesota, and himself. A long discussion then took place and Mr. Prince moved to lay the resolution upon the table, and held that it was the only way out of the difficulty. After the resolutions had been laid upon the table greater progress was made in the report of the joint committee on the enrichment of the prayer-book. The motion was defeated and the discussion continued.

OUTGENERALLED BY APACHES.

Savages Along the Border.

Chicago, October 27.—A special despatch from Chihuahua, Mexico, says: "The Apaches, under Juh and Geronimo, have outgeneralled the officer in command of the troops at Casas Grande. Their manœuvres have been most skilfully executed. The Mexican officials endeavored to get both chiefs in camp at once with all their bucks, which would have ended the war of years. Parleys were made for some days, but Juh came into camp one day and Geronimo another. In the meantime, both knowing that General Guera, commander-incinier of the forces in northern Mexico, had left for the City of Mexico, planned and carried out the largest raid ever made by Apaches. At the ranches in Encinilias, jeintly owned by Governor Terrazas and Henry Miller, the wealthlest citizens of the State, the Indians surprised the herders and got away with seventy horses, well broken, and of much value. Three Apaches only did this. They stole a mule and two horses from a Santa Clara ranche, owned by Miller, fifty miles west of Encinilas, and got fifteen hours' start of their pursuers. All along the foothills of the Sierra Madre they have worked the same game. These are the most desperate raids ever made by the savages. They are making for Arizona, and have at least 2006 horses, among which are sixty Mexican cavalry horses. They are pursued by all the Mexican soldiers and citizens who have arms. Hopes are entertained that the United States forces will head them off.

He Orders the Framing of a Constitution to be the Law of the Land.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 24.-The Czar bas ST. PETERSURG, October 24.—The Czar has determined, despite the objections of the nobility, to grant the people reforms, which will secure to them greater freedom, and has directed Count Tolscot, the minister of the interior, to draft a constitution, to be submitted to him for approval. It will then be promulgated as the fundamental law of Russia. The objections urged against granting these forms is the fear that the Nihilists would construe the innovation into a concession to them.

NEW YORK, October 29.—Mrs. Rose Rich has been arrested for stealing ribbons from O'Neill's been arrested for stealing ribbons from UNeill's dry goods store, where she was employed as a forewoman. Mrs. Rich confessed the thefts, but claimed that her husband, Winfield Rich, compelled her b do it, by threatening to kill her. She said she had been supporting him by this means for the past four years. Rich was arrested, and said he had sold the ribbons to a Mrs. Posthauer, who was also arrested. They were all held for trial.

NEW YORK, October 29.-Mr. P. B. Delaney has invented telegraphic appliances by which, he

HE MUST RETURN THE GIFTS

Twelve Men So Decide Against Mr. Blodgett.

Thirty Out of Thirty-Two Questions Answered Against Him by the Jury.

A Verdict in the Armstrong Case, After an All-Night Session.

the Supreme Judicial Court for twenty-two days, and in which a sum amounting to from \$300,000 to \$400,000 has been involved, was brought to a close Saturday morning by the jury's report, which returned a verdict practically for the plaintiff.

a wealthy widow lady, residing at 35 Beacon street, took an interest in Warren K. Blodgett, a young provision dealer, who occupied a store in a building owned by her, and frequently assisted of several years she finally concluded to give him the entire charge of her vast property, and for more than twenty years, and, with the exception of a brief intermission, down to the time of her death in 1882. Mrs. Armstrong was a of her death in 1882. Mrs. Armstrong was a woman of a somewhat peculiar disposition, living a secluded life, seldom seeing her relatives, and confiding almost solely in her agent, Mr. Blodgett. From time to time Blodgett received immense sums of money, amounting in the aggregate to upwards of \$300,000, which, he claimed, was presented to him for his own use and benefit by Mrs. Armstrong. The present action was brought by Alexander S. Wheeler, administrator of the estate, who claimed that Mrs. Armstrong at the time of these alleged gifts was of unsound mind, and that Blodgett exerted undue influence in getting her to sign certain papers conveying the various sums to him. The plaintiff therefore sued to recover the amount, maintaining that it belonged to the estate and was wrongfully held by defendant, who claimed that Mrs. Armstrong was in the enjoyment of all her mental faculties when the money was given to him, and that it was done to reward him for his faithful services for the long period of years during which he was in her employ. The case has been

One of the Most Interesting Ever Tried in this Commonwealth, both on account of the sum involved and the eminent counsel engaged on either side. The defendant's counsel comprised either side. The defendant's counsel comprised ex-Governor Gaston, Augustus Russ and Hon. E. R. Hoar, while the plaintif's case was conducted by R. M. Morse and Judge Russell. The case was tried by Judge William Allen and a jury, and among those testifying for the plaintiff were some twenty of the Armstrong heirs. The defence introduced among others two or three experts on maanity, who testified to Mrs. Armstrong's mental soundness.

insanity, who testified to Mrs. Armstrong's mental soundness.

The argument for the defence was made by Hon. E. R. Hoar, and occupied over five hours in delivery, while that for the plaintiff was made by Mr. Russell, and occupied almost an equal length of time. Judge Allen's charge to the jury occupied an hour. A series of two issues on sixteen different papers, making a total of thirty-two questions, was submitted in writing to the jury, which was instructed to answer "yes" or "ne" to each question. The questions related to sixteen exhibits or papers presented by defendant in relation to signatures and contracts made for defendant by Mrs. Armstrong, and the substance of the questions was:

1. Was Mrs. Armstrong of sound mind at the time these papers were signed, and, 2. Did Blodgett use undue influence in procuring her signature.

The jury retired kate Friday afternoon, and remained in session all night. A verdict was not agreed upon until sunrise Saturday morning, and it was soon after sealed, in accordance with instructions from the court.

The court came in at 9.15 next morning, and a few minutes later, the jury filed into its place, and the foremain announced, in reply to the clerk of the court, that a verdict had been agreed on. The sealed verdict was then submitted, and upon being opened, it was found that of the thirty-two questions submitted, two were decided in favor of the defendant, and the remaining thirty for the plaintiff.

The questions decided in favor of the defendant are of minor importance, and simply declare that Mrs. Armstrong was of sound mind at the time of signing a certain-receipt in October, 1873, and that no undue influence was used to induce her to sign said receipt. The answer to the remaining questions however declare that

questions, however, declare that at the time all the subsequent papers were signed and gifts made, and that Bledgett exercised undue influence with Mrs. Armstrong to induce ber to

AS HANDSOME AS MURAT.

Haller, One of the Quantrells Border Heroes, Married on Horseback to the

Alice Haller, on the night of the 23tl, by Johnston Haller, and the wounding of the man Morris, who Haller, and the wounding of the man Morris, who had won the affections of Allee, has brought to light a story which began in a border remance and has ended in disgrace to two and sorrow to a third. Haller was a member of the Quantrell crowd, and a knight of the road when Jesse and Frank James were looked upon with a sort of mock heroism. He was a fearless devil, and in the saddle he was as handsome as Murat. He was in some of the bloodiest engagements that blighted the West. He went with Quantrell when that daring horseman swooped down upon Lawrence, Kan., and left the blood stains of its best people on the blackened rulus of their homes. He was also a trusted courier of the James brothers was not adoue the cause of these daring missions. He had a sweetheart who lived in Independence, Mo., Allee Noland. She was pretty, and the daughter of a prominent Southern man. She was a rebel, like her lover. She made rebel flags and harbored rebel soldiers and spies. She used to meet Haller on his coming in from the pratries, and, secreting him in her own home or somewhere else, she conveyed whatever message he had from the Jameses to their old mother near Kearney, Mo. Her horsemanship was as perfect as that of her lover. They were married in 1867 while she was only 16. The ceremony was performed on horseback by a prominent minister of Kansas City, who still preaches there. Haller loaded his bride with jewels which, it is supposed, he had stolen in his train exploits. He rode away after the wedding and she returned to her home. The love he left behind seemed to chill her ardor for adventure. Jesse James told him one night at a camp fire that a man could love a girl and fight, but he couldn't love a wife and do it. He and Frank gave Haller a purse and told him to go and get his bride and leave the country. He did it, and in 1874 they went to Colorado. In that year his wife met an editor, where it is not known, and she became infatuated with him. He moved away to another town; his wife opened a millinery store in Sagnache; h had won the affections of Alice, has brought to light a story which began in a border remance

WARRENTON, Mo., October 29.—A man named Keeney, who was considered a harmless crank, Keeney, who was considered a harmless crank, has been wandering over the town for the past few days, and Wednesday as he was wet and cold, the authorities locked him up in the large room adjoining the jail. A good hot fire was burning in the the coal stove, and the jailor left him there and went to supper. Some time after, persons passing in the street heard terrible cries in that direction, and going to ascertain the cause saw Keeney standing up hugging the red-hot stove, and his clothes on fire. The door was broken open and the man snatched away, but too late to save him from death. The flesh of his arms and legs was roasted.

MUNCIE, Ind., October 29.—Tuesday after noon a horrible accident occurred a few miles northeast of this city, in which Jacob Ritter was

instantly killed. Three men were engaged in sawing wood with a steam buzz saw, when the saw burst, flying in all directions, one piege passing through Ritter's head. Another tore off an arm of Eills, and Sparks was struck in the face and

COMPOSER WACNER'S NIECE. Living in Squalor Over a New York Beer Shop-Beprived of Money Belonging to

Her by Her Brother-in-Law.

ement, with a beer shop below. Among the lodgers is Dorothea Ottilia, daughter of the youngest sister of Richard Wagner, the dead composer. Her name is Mrs. Berkfeldt. The story she tells is that on the 17th of March she landed in New York with her husband and her four children, all under 8 years of age. They went to San Antonio, Texas, with a letter from an editor of Leipsic. While inTexas she learned that both her father and mother had died since her departure, the latter on the day of their landing in New York. In San Antonio, finding no encouragement, they came back to No. 33 Forsyth street in this city, having spent pretty much all they had. "My husband's brother," said Mrs. Berkfield, "is Carloran Berkfeldt, the burgomaster of Springer, in Hanover. He has a power of attorney, but the money he should send us never comes. I have a cousin here, Dr. Alexander Kettenbell, a physician, who has been very kind to us. If it had not been for him I do not know where I would have been today. He has taken two of my children to his home, but he is not rich, and cannot afford to do much. I can do anything. I know all about mannaging a household, and I would work in Siberia if I could only find something to do to keep my children alive. My husband knows all about wool and cotton manufacturing, and, though he could not stand up to work, he would be very useful if he should be employed in a sedentary way. Wherever we look for work they tell us that we are too old, or untrained, until I am very much discouraged."

Mrs. von Berkfeidt's three older sisters were in the order of their senioricy, with their names after marriage, Louisa Brockhaus, Ciara Woifram and Cecilia Avenarius. Of Wagner's three brothers, the younger was Herman Wagner, who died in 1875; the second was Julius M., who qied in Switzerland, and the oldest was Albert, father of the famous opera singer. Johann Wagner, how living at Trutena, near Konigsburg, on the Elbe. When Wagner's first wife, the singer, who married in Dresden. died, he married the divoreed wife of Hans von Bulow, a daughter of Franz Lizst, whose mother, Corima, was the distinguished author, known as Sterm. One of Corima's sisters married M. Olivier, Napoleon's third prime minister; another married Prince Lichtenstein. New York with her busband and her four child-

CONFESSING TO A QUEER CRIME.

Conspiring to Decoy the Daughter and Then SANDUSKY, O., October 29,-Dr. John E. Mathers has been arrested here upon the charge of decoybouse and compelling him, by threats of personal violence, to give him a check for \$500 and an order upon Mrs. Gordon for a similar amount. He has made the following statement: "I planned the robbery of Dr. Gordon when I was in Cleveland two weeks ago. I knew he had lately come into the possession of a considerable sum of money. and I decided first to steal his daughter, aged nine years, and hold her for a heavy ransom. Two other persons, whose names I will not divulge, were in the plot with me. When the time came to steal the child my heart falled me, and I decided instead to decoy the doctor into an unoccupied house here and extract money from him. I disguised myself, procured the key of an empty house under the pretence that I wanted to rent it, and telphoned Dr. Gordon to come there and see a sick person. He came, and I grabbed him by the throat, and by threats compelled him to give me a check and an order upon his wife. Then I tied him, locked him in the house and got into his buggy to drive to his residence to get the money on the order. He escaped from the room, notliked the police and they arrived at his residence before I did. Seeing them there I fled, going into the country, where I left the horse and buggy and then wandered about until I gave myself up." Dr. Mathers walved an examination Tuesday and was remanded to jail. and I decided first to steal his daughter, aged nine

OIL ON CONANICUT ISLAND. Petroleum Struck on Narragansett Bay-Other Rich Finds.

PROVIDENCE, October 26 .- Further details con cerning the oil well on Conanicut island, near the nouth of Narragansett bay, are attracting con siderable attention. Among the artesian wells on the island is an old one that has been blasted in rock to a certain depth, and for several years has given excellent water. In drought it was of insufficient quantity. deepened by the drill until a sufficient depth was reached, when a pumping apparatus was put in. From that time the water was bad, and L. D. Davis, editor of the Newport News, the owner of the well, claimed that the pipe introduced in drilling had spoiled it. A thorough inspection of the premises was made vesterday, and, when the well was pumped out, it was ascertained that the water was mixed with oil. After the well was again emptied the drill-hole was allowed to fill, and the oil continued as at first. It is said that another well in the vicinity also gives the same indications. It is known that the section of the island called the Park rests upon a bed of coal, and in former years more or less of it was used by the inhabitants. Several years ago a mining company was proposed, but the scheme was never carried out. It is further reported that indications of gold have been found at the "dumplings," where several wells have been drilled.

BERTHA CROWLEY'S ROMANCE.

DEPOSIT, N. Y., October 27.—Miss Bertha Crowley, a young lady of this village, is about to begin of which she is heir, valued at \$50,000. Soon after the close of the war, General J. J. Byrne resided in New York City. His wife died, leaving a female chiri, which was placed with a family to care for. The child lived and thrived with its foster-parents, who were paid for their care for a year or two. Finally the father disappeared. After many years it was learned that he had gone to Texas, married again and become wealthy. Three years ago he was killed by Indians, leaving a a widow but no children, and dying intestate. His property at Forth Worth and other points along the Texas Pacific rallway is estimated to be worth considerably over \$50,000. The family with whom the child was left removed to this village some time ago. The child, now a young woman it years of age, has been reared as a daughter of her benefactor, not knowing until recently her true parentage.

SAVED BY HIS COOLNESS.

A Reminiscence of an Old Army Surgeon in Utah Recalled by His Death. SALT LAKE CITY, October 29 .- Dr. J. M. WI liams, an old army surgeon, who came to Salt Lake with General Conners, died in this city Tuesday of apopiexy. He passed through some trying ordeals in endeavoring to exercise the rights of an American citizen in Utah. For daring to claim American citizen in Utah. For daring to claim land in the neighborhood of this city as a preemptor under the United States law, he was tied in a sack and about to be thrown into the Jordan river, when he told his persecutors he would like to have a chew of tobacco before being drowned like a cat. His cool manner dazed them for a moment, and they parleyed with him. He told them that he would light them single-handed with any weapon they might choose, but they declined, telling him that he was too good a man to be thrown into the river in a sack, and let him go on the condition of leaving Utah.

BEN HOLLADAY AFTER HIS LAND.

of Property Mortgaged Years Age.

PORTLAND, Ore., October 27.—Ben Holladay of railroad fame has commenced a suit against his brother Joseph for the possession of \$2,000,000 worth of property held in trust by the latter for the former. When Ben got into difficulties some years ago he borrowed \$160,000 from his brother, giving him a deed for all his Oregon property, stipulating that, when the amount was repaid, the deed should be cancelled. The value of the property deeded was in those days about \$400,000, but has so increased in value that it is now worth \$2,000,000. Joseph refused to deed it back unless he is paid an immense sum for managing it while in his possession.

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., October 26.—A Birming ham woman, who left her husband and a three nam woman, who left her hisband and a three-year-old daughter eighteen years ago, returned the other day, when every one supposed her dead, to find her husband dead and her daughter a widow with a three-year-old girl. The woman hails from Pennsylvania, where she is supposed to have had a romantic career, and will take her daughter and grandchild there.

WASHINGTON, October 27.—The President to-day issued a proclamation fixing the twenty-ninth

Potter, the Newton Briber, Confesses Guilt

NEW YORK, October 27.-In Forsyth street, By Resigning from the Republican Ward and City Committee.

> That Body Completely Flustered by the Exposure.

The affidavits of ex-Councilman George E. Pike

and James Dunn, charging that they were offered by J. Sturgis Potter of Newton \$50 each to distribute the Democratic tickets with Robinson's name pasted over Butler's, have occasioned a of Newton. Mr. Potter is as well known as almost inhabits a house in what is known as Walnut park, Ward 1, and has an elegant mansion, surrounded with spacious grounds. He is about 50 years old. He has been closely identified with local politics, and has worked as vigorously as possible to sustain the Republican ticket in State and muricipal elections. He evidently feels keenly the position in which he has placed himself before the public. The charge was the general theme of the public. The charge was the general theme of comment, was spoken of among the church people at Eliot Congregational Church, where he has been an attendant if he is not a member, and was quite freely discussed among people everywhere. In order to present a more favorable case for himself Mr. Potter prepared yesterday, at the residence of John E. Goodrich, Esq., a formal statement, which will appear in some or all of the Redublican journals this morning. He will, in substance, set forth that he supposed from a conversation with Dunn that the latter was not intending to vote for Butler. Mr. Potter did not invite Mr. Pike to his house, he says, but asked a certain Democrat to see him. When Messrs. Pike and Dunn both came to Mr. Potter's house, Mr. Pike offered to withdraw from the room and allow Messrs. Potter and Dunn to converse, but he remained at Mr. Potter's suggestion. Mr. Potter does not deny that he offered \$50 apiece to these two men, but says he did so as a matter of business, upon the supposition that they were going to vote for Robinson anyway. He offered the money not for the purpose of paying them for service on election day merely; it was for the missionary work they might do previous to that time as well. Mr. Dunn stated he could not afford to use so much time, and Mr. Potter told him he was willing to pay him well for his time and trouble and influence. Personally, Mr. Potter claims that he has not compromised his integrity, although he takes the whole responsibility upon his own shoulders, and absolves the Republican Ward and City Conmittee from all blame. He has offered his resignation to the committee as one of its members, and will take no further part in the campaign. Whether the committee as one of its members, and will take no further part in the campaign. Whether the committee as one of its members, and will take no further part in the campaign. Whether the committee, and in that regard it is considered as having been perfectly successful. Naturally, the Butler lindependents and the Demo comment, was spoken of among the church people at Eliot Congregational Church, where he has

THIRD WIFE TO A COUNT. Osterog of Poland, Who Gave Up Two

Spouses and a Photograph Gallery. NEW HAVEN, October 27 .- William Wallace is ne of the largest millionnaires of the Naugatuck valley, and the proprietor of a large copper manufacturing establishment in Ansonia. only child, a daughter, he has bestowed the advantages of his enormous wealth. In 1880 the daughter went to Europe, and there met a Polish count named Osterog. He could speak only French, and she only English. He was engaged in the photograph luxiness, but this did not dim French, and she only English. He was engaged in the photograph business, but this did not dim the photograph business, but this did not dim the photograph business, but this did not dim the like of count in her eyes. Their courtship was carried on by means of glances, fan firtations and the like, and each set about learning the language of the other. Miss Wallace returned home in the spring of 1881 to obtain the consent of her parents to be imarriage with the count. He was sent for, and came by the next steamer. The parents and friends of the girl, who had travelled with her, and had heard bad stories concerning the count, were not particularly pleased with his personal appearance, but the wedding came off, and for a time the couple lived at the bride's home, moved in the best society in Connecticut, and visited the family relatives of the Wallaces. At length the count and countess returned to Europe, and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace went there also last winter to spend the season with them. They stayed in Paris, and the young American countess was the centre of a fashionable circle. Suddenly lather, mother and daughter came home, leaving the count behind. Satisfactory, excuses were given in Ansonia for his non-appearance, and no suspicions were aroused. Gradually, however, it became known in the family circle of the Wallaces that there was some trouble, and that news from across the water was not in every way satisfactory. Now the rumors have escaped beyond the family circle, and have become the town talk. The many pleasurfe-drivers by the elegant mansion on the hill point their fingers at the place and whisper together. Careful search, it is asserted, has brought out the fact that the count is already the possessor of two wives in France. An attempt on the part of the Wallaces to get a divorce are now being rapidly pressed. The family regret that the facts have become public, but say they expected that such must be the case if justice was to be obtained.

BURNED AT MIDNICHT. The Benton House at St. Louis-No Lives

ST. Louis, October 29.—The immense medicine factory packing house and offices of Dr. J. H. McLean, corner of Broadway and Biddle street, were nearly destroyed by fire Tuesday night The loss on McLeau's building is estimated at \$75,000, and on contents, \$50,000. A large

The loss on McLeau's building is estimated at \$75,000, and on contents, \$50,000. A large agricultural implement warehouse adjoining the rear of McLean's building, fronting on Collins street, was also destroyed. The Collins Manufacturing Company in the rear was gutted. Loss, \$20,000. The Benton House adjoining, six stories high, was in flames before the guests could save any of their effects. There were about fifty guests, most of whom escaped by ladders, and all were saved. The hotel was also owned by McLean.

On the south, the large Rheinstadter Agricultural Implement Company's buildings were damaged to the extent of \$50,000. Boddington & Co., bath-tub shanifacturers, on the lower floor of the Benton, lose \$10,000. The Sligo Iron Manufacturing Company was burned out. Loss, \$20,000. Two buildings on the east side of this structure, owned by McLean and valued at \$10,000 were destroyed. The conflagration illuminated the entire city, and has resulted in the destruction of nearly \$300,000 worth of property.

A correspondent saw Dr. McLean at the scene of the fire and found him crying over his loss. "I wouldn't have mined it so much," said the doctor, "if the working models of all my cannon had not been melted down. I spent a great amount of toil perfecting those inventions, and now they are no better than so much pot metal."

Models of the "Pulverizer," the "Peacemaker" and the "Lady McLean" were melted down. The doctor took more pride in these inventions than in his success either as a politician or manufacturer of drugs. They had given him world-wide celebrity.

WASHINGTON, October 29 .- The superstition negroes in the Washington jail are very much frightened whenever placed near Guiteau's cell. Twice lately the jall has been thrown into commetton at night by the rayings of negroes, who claim to have been visited by Guitean's ghost, and wile evidently are laboring under extraordinary fea

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

Phosphate vs. Superphosphate "Superphosphate" is now a household word with our farmers. Since the day when Liebig suggested the employment of sulphuric acid to render the more valuable phosphoric acid soluble, hundreds of thousands of tons of superphosphate of lime have been used. The almost universal need of phosphoric acid in our soils warrants the attempt to cheapen the supply, and to inquire whether in some cases a simple phosphate may not be as efficacious as the manipulated and more costly article. In 1870 I sent a ton of common, ground, but otherwise unireated, South Carolina phosphate to my brother, then residing on my farm in Louisa county, Va. He applied it at the rate of 300 pounds per acre to corn in the hill. The summer was very try, and the crop was a failure. In '71 the field was sown with oats and seeded withclover; another dry year and another failure of the crop followed. But in '72, wherever a hill of corn had stood, there, and there only, was a bunch of clover. Satisfied I was on the right track, I applied the raw phosphate to wheat and manured with the employment of sulphuric acid to render the hate to wheat on a more extensive scale.

If fifty acres was sown to wheat and manur hits cheap fertilizer, in quantities varying from 50 to 400 pounds an acre. A strip about an 150 ghth of a mile long was manured with a good 250 to 400 pounds an acre. A strip about an eighth of a mile long was manured with a good mammoniated superphosphate, and another strip equally long was left unmanured. The fertilizer and wheat were sown broadcast and harrowed in together. At harvest and during the growing season no difference could be perceived between tween the effects of the superphosphate and raw phosphate, but the unfertilized strip bore a very poor crop. A mile off it could be seen like a road running through the field; on either side was a fair crop, considering the extremely poor soil, and on the strip itself, a stunted growth that did not cover the ground. The field was then left to itself, when, except on the unfertilized strip, a spontaneous growth of Red Clover appeared, affording fair pasture. The clover gradually died out, other grasses, Blue or Wire Grass—Poa compressa—especially, taking its place, but the strip remained visible for years.

grasses, Blue or Wire Grass—Poa compressa—especially, taking its place, but the strip remained visible for years.

Then, in conjunction with my brother, I tried it on corn, both on his farm and on mine, with marked benefit, but so far no quantitative test had been made. In 1880 I procured Professor Atwater's set A of fertilizers for an acre, and in addition manured a plot with raw phosphate at the rate of 400 pounds per acre. The whole was planted with corn. The phosphate gave an increase of intereen bushels of shelled corn per acre over the unmanured plot, beating 300 pounds of superphosphate, alone and with potash, but being beaten by the complete manure, viz., superphosphate, potash and nitrogen. It even beat stable manure at the rate of twenty loads to the acre, but this I think was owing to the latter remaining undecomposed in the soil. An account of this experiment can be found in the Connecticul agricultural report for 1880. A great advantage in the use of this cheap fertilizer is that there is no waste. It neither leaches, evaporates nor "reverts" from a dear fertilizer to a cheap one, but remains in the soil for an indefinite time ready for use. In 1881 the experimental cornfield was sown with the common black Southern field pea; no additional fertilizers were sown, and the comparative results were about the same as with corn, except that the stable manure was ahead. In the fall, winter oats were sown, that were harvested in '82. The raw phosphate was equal to the superphosphate in this test, and far ahead in the clover that followed the oats. The cost of hauling and spreading the stable manure was equal to the whole cost of the phosphate, and yet it is hard to say which of these two manures has given the largest crop of clover. To the eye they are equal.

Here are four crops in succession, all benefited by the single application of the plain phosphate, and yet it is hard to say which of these two manures has given the largest crop of clover. To the eye they are equal.

Here are four crops in successio

WHOLESALE CASH PRICES OF FERTILIZING

cent. animonia......\$2 per unit. nia.. \$18 to \$20 per ton

o 7 per cent. ammonia... tton-seed meal, 7 to 8 per cent. ammonia.\$24 per ton.
Fine ground bone, 3½ to
4½ per cent. ammonia;
50 to 55 per cent. bone

4½ per cent. ammonia;
50 to 55 per cent. bone
phosphate.........\$25 per ton,
Bone black waste, 32 to 34
per cent. phosphoric acid.\$22 per ton.
South Carolina phosphate,
ground,25 to 28 per cent.
phosphoric acid.......\$12 per ton.
Navassa phosphate,ground,
25 to 28 per cent. phos
phoric acid.......\$18 per ton.
Canadian apatite, ground,
30 to 35 per cent. phosphoric acid.......\$20 per ton.
No. 2 superphosphate lime,
15 to 16 per cent. soluble phosphoric acid.......\$20 per ton.
Acid superphosphate lime,
12 to 14 per cent. soluble phosphoric acid.......\$16 per ton.
Lobos guano, 4 to 6 per
cent. ammonia, 18 to 20
per cent. phosphoric acid.\$56 per ton.
Peruvian guano, guaranteed, 6 to 8 per cent. ammonia, 12 to 14 per cent.
phosphoric acid...........\$59 per ton.
Muriate potash, 50 per
cent...............\$32 per ton.
Sulphate potash, 60 per

Kainit, 22 to 26 per cent.
potash. \$8 50 per ton.
Keiserite, 60 to 70 per cent.
sulphate magnesia. \$5 per ton.
Keiserite, 50 to 55 per cent.
sulphate magnesia.

sulphate magnesia.

Hints on Transplanting. Before purchasing a lot of fruit trees or setting out the same on the farm or garden, every person should secure full and reliable instructions on the should secure full and reliable instructions on the routine of management. Messrs. Eliwanger & Barry of Rochester, N. Y., give the following hints considering the subject of transplanding.

For fruit trees the soil should be dry, either naturally or made so by thorough drainage, as they will not live or thrive on a soil constantly saturated with stagnant moisture. It should also be well prepared by twice ploughing, at least, beforehand, using the subsoil plough after the common one, at the second ploughing. On new, fresh lands, manuring will be necessary; but on lands exhausted by cropping fertilizers must be applied, either by turning in heavy crops of clover or well-decomposed manure or compost. To ensure a good crowth of fruit trees land should be in as good condition as for a crop of wheat, corn or potatoes.

potatoes.

In regard to the preparation of the trees there

In regard to the preparation of the trees there are more fatal errors committed than in any other. As a general thing, trees are placed in the ground precisely as they are sent from the nursery. In removing a tree, no matter how carefully it may be done, a portion of the roots are broken and destroyed, and consequently the balance that existed in the structure of the tree is deranged. This must be restored by a proper pruning, adapted to the size, form and condition of the tree, as follows:

Standard orchard trees, as sent from the nursery, vary from five to seven feet in height, with naked stems or trunks, and a number of branches at the top forming a head. These branches should all be cut back to within three or four buds of their base. This lessens the demand upon the roots, and enables the remaining buds to push with vigor. Cut off smoothly all bruised or broken roots up to the sound wood. In case of older trees of extra size, the pruning must be in proportion; as a general thing fit will be safe to shorten all the previous years' shoots to three or four buds at their base, and where the branches are very numerous some may be cut out entirely.

Dwarf or pyramidal trees, on the quince stock.

rely.

Dwarf or pyramidal trees, on the quince stock, of two or three years' growth, with a number of Dwarf or pyramidal trees, on the quince stock, if of two or three years' growth, with a number of side branches, will require to be prune with a twofold object in view, viz.: The growth of the tree and the desired form. The branches must be cut into the form of a pyramid by shortening the lower ones, say one-half, those above them shorter, and the upper ones around the leading shoot to within a few buds of their base. The leader itself must be shortened back one-half or more. When trees have been dried or injured puch by exposure, the pruning must be closer than if in good order,

Yearling trees upon quince stock intended for pyramids, may have a few side branches, the simallest of which should be cut clean away, reverying only the strongest and the best placed. In other respects they will be pruned as directed for trees of two years' growth. Those having no side branches should be cut back so far as to ensure the production of a tier of branches within twelve inches of the ground. A strong yearing, four to six feet, may be cut back about half, and the weaker ones more than that. It is better to cut back too low than not low enough, for, if the

first tier of branches be not low enough, the pyra-

first tier of branches be not low enough, the pyramidal form cannot afterwards be perfected.

Dig holes, in the first place, large enough to admit the roots of the tree to spread out in their natural position; then, having the tree pruned as above directed, let one person hold it in an upright position, and the other shovel in the earth, carefully putting the finest and the best from the surface in among the roots, filling every interstice, and bringing every root in contact with the soil. When the earth is nearly filled in a pail of water may be thrown on to settle and wash in the earth around the roots; then fill in the remainder, and tread gently with the foot. The use of water is seldom necessary, except in dry weather, early in fall or late in spring. Guard against planting too deep; the trees, after the ground settles, should stand in this respect as they did in the nursery. Trees on gwarf stock should stand so that all the stock be under the ground, and no more. In very dry, gravelly ground, the holes should be dug twice the usual size and depth, and filled in with good, loamy soil.

If trees are tall and much exposed to winds, a stake should be planted with the tree, to which it should be tied in such a manuer as to avoid chafing. A piece of matting or cloth may be put between the tree and the stake.

When the tree is planted, throw around it as far as the roots extend, and a foot beyond, five or six inches deep of rough manure or litter. This is particularly necessary in dry ground, and is highly advantageous everywhere, both in spring and fall planting. It prevents the ground from baking or cracking, and maintains an equal temperature about the roots.

The grass should not be allowed to grow around young trees after being planted, as it stunts their growth and utterly ruins them. The ground should be kept clean and loose around them, until, at least, they are of bearing size.

Place the packages, unopened, in a cellar or some such place, cool, but free from frost, until perfectly thawed, when they can

The Relative Value of Wheat and Corn as

Farm Crops. A Nashville, Tenn., exchange says: When we reflect for a moment upon the uncertainty of the wheat crop of Tennessee and the constant fluctuwheat crop of Tennessee and the constant fluctuations in the price, it is astonishing with what persistency the farmers of the State continue to grow it as a standard crop. It is safe to say that the crop is not a profitable one, in a comparative sense, oftener than once in three years, notwithstanding the admitted superiority of Tennessee wheat. In reference to this subject we reproduce some interesting figures prepared and read by E. D. Hicks of this city before the Stock Breeders' Association, some time back. The date of these figures in no way affects their present application, for there has been no material change in the average yield per acre then and now. Mr. Hicks says:

quality, and am fully \$10 per acre loser on the crop." This, I suppose, would be the experience of wheat-growers generally here. There is hardly one good crop in five, and the losses on the four bad ones overbalance largely the profit on the good one. If wheat is stored to wait for the proper time to sell there is great waste and loss; in corn this is reduced to the minimum. I made two experiments with corn gathered in the fall of 1879 to ascertain the loss in weight. Two parcels, one shucked, the other with the shuck (slip shuck) on, were weighed about December 1, about the time I finished gathering corn, placed in a very thin sack and suspended from the root of the barn, with the following result: December 1, 1879, shucked corn, 21.234 ounces; May 9, 1880, 20 ounces; Septemtember 30, 20 ounces; December 2, 1879, not shucked corn, 19.10 ounces; May 9, 1880, 19.10 ounces; September 30, 19.10 ounces; September 30, 19.10 ounces. The shucked corn lost before May 9, 5.5 per cent, and nothing afterwards; that not shucked lost nothing. I am repeating the experiment.

This essay should have ended here, but since writing the foregoing, a carefully-prepared table of analysis of grains in the report of the Department of Agriculture for 1879, which I have just received, shows so clearly the great value of corn that I am sure you will pardon me for adding it. In this table the albuminoids, fats and carbohydrates contained in the various grains are reduced to a money value based upon the price of grains for ten years previous. The number of pounds of each nutrient in 100 pounds of grain are given, and then the money value of each nutrient and the aggregate value of the nutrients. 10.070; iat, 5.16; carbo-hydrates, 68.88; total value, \$1.3464. On this basis fiint corn per 100 pounds is worth \$1.3464; dent corn, \$1.3249; spring wheat, \$1.366; making the average value of corn, \$1.3878; and of wheat, \$1.3441. This shows that say 130 pounds of wheat for food purposes, flowar Farmer.

A Few Points About Artificial Hatching. Nine out of ten failures occur from mismanage, ment or ignorance, and while there seems to be ment or ighorance, and while there seems to be no settled policy as to what may be the exact method to be pursued, yet we can study nature and endeavor to learn. The chief object of operators is to afford moisture to the eggs, and this is often done to excess. The theory that the hen affords moisture from her body is not corroborated by knowledge, at least not to the amount afforded by incubator operators, for, if so, she would be continually thirsty, and yet she comes off very seldom to drink. We know, too, that when she hatches a chick, instead of keeping it moist, the little creature rapidly dries, and she will bring off a full brood from a nest in the stable loft as well as when the nest is on the ground. Neither does she turn the eggs, as may be supposed, but rather pulls the outer or cool ones inside, pling them up and then pressing them in place with her body. She sits very quietly, disturbs them as little as possible, and when the chicks are about to come out is careful to remain very close, in order to prevent the slightest intrusion of cold air. Too much draft in an incubator is another trouble. We can take a dozen or more young chicks, pack them in a little box, cover closely, and allow them to so remain for hours without danger of suffocation, and yet operators work incubators under the supposition that the embryo chick needs more air than when it is out of the shell, and that, too, in the face of the fact that nature stores up oxygen in a reservoir at the large end of the egg, highly compressed, in order to supply the chick during the process of incubation. A thermometer under the hen on a nest of eggs will indicate 104°, but this varies with some.—[Farm and Garden. no settled policy as to what may be the exact

she turn the eggs, as may be supposed, but rather pulls the outer or cool ones inside, piling them up and then pressing them in place with her body. She sits very quietly, disturbs them as little as possible, and when the chicks are about to come out is careful to remain very close, in order to prevent the slightest intrusion of cold air. Too much draft in an incubator is another trouble. We can take a dozen or more young chicks, pack them in a little box, over closely, and allow them to so remain for hours without danger of suffocate the supposition that the embryo chick needs more air than when it is out of the shell, and that, too, in the face of the fact that nature stores up oxygen in a reservoir at the large end of the egg. highly compressed, in order to supply the chick needs much a the hen on a nest of eggs will indicate 104% but this varies with some.—[Farm and Garden.

Loss in the Dairy.

A dairyman contributes the following to the American Dairyman on loss to the business of making butter: Can any one estimate the loss annually entailed upon the dairymen of the country by keeping poor cows on scant pasture, stinted in water, or compelled to drink from stagnation in the same time. And again, while at problem of the problem of the single that the most competent experience in a table which demands that a pig, when between two and three months old, if which is ordinary native cows will not make the fail that an almost unmarketable style? This is something, and backed and sent to market in an almost unmarketable style? This is something, and backed and sent to market in an almost unmarketable style? This is something that the most competent experience in a table which demands the some or girls without the slightest ties of the art of butter-making, and backed and sent to market in the problem of the same time. And again, while a present with the service of their dairies. The farmer who has a dairy that will average from ten to fifteen pounds of the problem of the service of their dairies. The farmer who h

than his neighbor, whose dairy only averages five pounds of butter per head, and who only gets twenty cents per pound for his butter. Commence by discarding all vour "dung-hills"; they are unprofitable. You have only kept them at a loss; and in their place get the very best dairy animals within your reach of any dairy breed you may prefer. Having done so, then in the name of reason and common sense do not treat them as you did your old dung-hills.

Care for them in a manner calculated to promote their well-being and productiveness. Improve your stock by judicious breeding, the use of well-bred males, and make up your milk, whether in butter or cheese, in the best possible manner. Make an article that will command a premium; in the market. The butter market is most fastidious; it is a tyrant; do not attempt to rule it. Subserve your own interests by gratifying all its demands, especially the demand for quality.

Sweet Skim Milk-Its Value as a Food for Pigs and Calves.

In experiments to ascertain the value of sweet skim milk when fed to pigs and calves, the conductors of the Wisconsin experiment station state ductors of the Wisconsin experiment station state in their report that they fed two lots of Poland-China pigs with milk and meal separately. There were two pigs in each lot, which were eighty-six days old when the experiments began. The first lot was fed all the milk that could be consumed without waste, and the second was fed on cornmeal soaked in water until slightly sour. Both lots were fed green clover from racks, but, as they cared little for it, its use was soon discontinued. The test continued twenty-five days, was discontinued for a week, after which the tables were reversed, and then the experiment was continued. thued for a week, after which the tables were reversed, and then the experiment was continued for twenty-five days longer. During the first twenty-five days the pigs fed on milk gained 50½ pounds, and ate 1168 pounds of milk and 77 pounds of clover. Those fed on meal gained 4234 pounds, ate 199 pounds of meal and 154 of clover. During the second twenty-five days, the lot fed on skim milk gained seventy-nine pounds and ate 1264 pounds of milk, the lot feeding on meal, gaining sixty and a half pounds and eating 253 pounds of neal. In this experiment 400 pounds of cornmeal, or 1900 pounds of nilk were required to produce a gain of 100 pounds of live weight. In feeding milk and meal together four lots of pigs, two in a lot, were employed, of about the same age and breeding as those in the previous experiments. The first lot was fed fourteen pounds of milk and three and a half pounds of meal for 100 pounds of live weight. The pigs were weighed every three days and the necessary around of food for the next firee days was calor meal for 100 pounds of live weight. The pigs were weighed every three days and the necessary amount of food for the next three days was calculated from their weight. The second lot was given twenty-six pounds of milk and two and a half pounds of meal per 100 pounds of live weight. In this ration there was an excess of protein amounting to about 40 per cent. The third lot was fed an excess of 33 per cent. of carbon-bydrates by allowing nine pounds of milk and protein amounting to about 30 per cent. The third lot was fed an excess of 33 per cent. of carbo-hydrates by allowing nine pounds of milk and five and a half pounds of meal per 100 pounds of live weight. The fourth lot received all the cornmeal soaked until slightly sour that could be eaten. The trial lasted eighteen days. It was observed that lot 1 would require 130 pounds of meal and 680 pounds of milk for 100 pounds of growth. With cornmeal worth \$1 per 100 pounds, and pork \$5 per 100 pounds, live weight, the milk fed in this way would be worth fitty-four cents per 100 pounds. With lot 2, 960 pounds of milk and ninety-six pounds of meal would be allowed to produce 100 pounds of pork, and, with prices allowed as with lot 1, the milk would only be worth forty cents per 100 pounds. Lot 3 would require 200 pounds of growth. In this case milk is worth ninety cents per 100 pounds. Lot 4 for 100 pounds of growth would require 500 pounds of meal. This allows \$1 per 100 pounds for the meal.

and some interesting figures prepared and read by E. D. Hicks of this city before the Stock Breeder's and Association, some time back. The date of these figures in the association, some time back. The date of these figures in the association, some time back. The date of these figures in the association, some time back. The date of these figures in the association, some time back. The date of these figures in the association, some time back. The date of the second figures of the s pound for thirteen pounds of milk, one-half pound of oil meal and one-third pound of oats. The calf born on January 22 weighed on August 13, 514 pounds, and can easily be made to weigh 800 pounds when a year old.—(Rural New Yorker.

Marks of a Good Cow. It is not much use to tell those who deal largely In cows, or who have large herds on their farms, what are the marks of a good cow, whether for the butter or milk dairy, for most of such persons are well booked up, and would not care to embrace the views of others; but there are others who have small farms, or small places, who keep but one or two cows for the needs of their own families, and such persons are not always judges, and are ready and willing to hear what experienced persons have to say on the matter. Those who keep but one or two cows naturally want them for general purposes, do not want a mere butter cow, nor yet a mere milk animal, but one which combines both in as great a degree as can be found. Such cows are not pientiful, we admit, or at least are not often for sale at a moderate price, so that when they are offered it behooves would-be purchasers to be able to tell them when offered. We do not believe in very small cows, nor yet in large, heavy animals, as neither, as a rule, are capable of filling the bill, the former too often falling short in the quantity, while the large ones are apt to run too much to flesh to make them profitable for dairy animals. The medium-sized ones invariably produce the best results, and a heavy milker and a large butter-maker is seldom fat, as the majority of the food she consumes is converted into milk and butter. The head should be fine cut and hony, with small horns, large, mealy nose and shapely ears. The base of the horns and the inside of the ears should be of a bright goiden color. We have never yet seen an animal with horns and ears well colored (golden yellow) which failed to make a fine quality of butter and highly colored. It is an unmistakable sign. The body should be of good size, and only have a single hole in each; we have seen quite a number with teats should be good size, and only have a single hole in each; we have seen quite a number with teats should be good size, and only have a single hole in each; we have seen quite a number with teats should be good size, and only have a single hole in ea in cows, or who have large herds on their farms, what are the marks of a good cow, whether for

The Early Maturity of Stock. "No law of nature," says Professor J. W. San-born, "is more certain than the law that the older

clover. Of course, when it is possible to get sufficient of it, nothing can equal stable manure. This is the best fertilizer the farmer can possibly procure, but where wheat is the leading crop, and where only a small amount of stock is kept, the making and saving of any considerable quantity of manure is impossible. So that if the wheat grower would keep up the fertility of his farm, he must, of necessity, have recourse to something else. Nothing fills this want so completely as clover.

clover.

In southern Illinois, years ago, it was thought almost impossible to raise wheat with any degree of certainty of profit until clover was utilized. A good crop of clover turned under in the fall, well harrowed down, and the ground seeded to wheat, rendered a crop almost certaint, so nearly so that farmers found it the most profitable way of raising wheat. In some counties in the southern part of the State, where the soil is badly braken clay, and where farming profitably swemed almost impossible, this plan of sowing clover, turning it under in the fall and seeding to wheat is followed, and two crops raised in succession; then the land is allowed to go back to clover one year, to be again turned under and seeded to wheat. Considerable expense for seed is thus saved, and the land that is naturally thin is not allowed to deteriorate.

There is no question but keeping land continually in one crop, year after year, without rest, or without manure, is sure to cause deterioration. Of course, good strong land will stand such continued cropping much longer than thin land without showing the effect so materially, but it is certainly going back, and it becomes the careful farmer who wishes to keep up the fertility of his soil, and to do it as economically as possible, to sow a patch of clover to be ploughed under in fall. Of course it takes some courage to turn under a heavy crop of clover, which would, if cut, give the farmer two tons of good clover nay to the acre. But experience has proved, time and again, that it will be profitable, and successful wheat-raisers so well recognize this fact that they follow this course all the time.

The result of a good application of either well-rotted manure or of a good stand of clover, turned under, is so quickly apparent with either corn or wheat that one trial will be sufficient to convince the ordinary farmer of its profitableness. This years' wheat was very thin in this section. Many fields were not cut at all. We had one strip that had been manured before ploughing las In southern Illinois, years ago, it was thought

Agricultural Advancement, Agriculture, though advancing, is not what it ought to be. The home of the farmer has never been what it might be. The children on the farm been what it might be. The children on the farm have not found it as pleasant a place as it could and should be. The parents have not been the best companions for their children. Farmers have carelessly and wilfully made farm life repeliant to the rising generation. Ignorance in the performance of labor has made the hand grow weary, Failure to cultivate the mind has made the culture of the soil a servitude. The opportunities to the

are always within his own neighborhood and his own control.

The above are the words of C. F. Clarkson, the veteran Iowa agriculturist—a man-who has been a farmer all his life, and a successful one—a man who knows what he is talking about, and who commands the respect and confidence of every farmer who knows him personally or through his public record as a legislator and writer for the agricultural press. Hence his words should have some weight. "The home of the farmer has never been what it might be." Do you dispute it? Have you made it as pleasant a place as you possibly could for wife and children? Has the wife never asked for an additional comfort, convenience or ornament that you could easily afford and did not? Have your children been perfectly satisfied with their surroundings as far as you are responsible for them? Are they growing up into moral, respectable, intelligent men and women, loving their home above all other places on earth, a joy to their parents and an honor to the neighborhood? If not, depend upon it there is something wrong, You have failed in your most responsible duty. The children are the grandest product of the farm, and should ever stand first in importance in the estimation of the farmer.

It is right to be industrious and economical, but it is right to deprive ourselves or those in our care of one single help or opportunity within our

It is right to be industrious and economical, but it is not right to deprive ourselves or those in our care of one single help or opportunity within our ability that will make us or them better, wiser or happier. Most of us make mistakes here, and discover them too late. How often are the morals and intellect of children dwarfed and deformed in the effort to give them a farm apiece, or set them up, in business? How much better is a well-trained mind, moral worth, and a solid character than money or land? Let the boys and girls be trained to habits of thrift and economy. These are essential to a noble manhood or womanhood. But let not the work of the farm become a servitude through neglect of mind culture, the opportunities for which are indeed broad and abundant, and under every man's control.—[Ohio Farmer.

Uncleanliness in the Dairy

We have said a good deal about uncleanliness We have said a good deal about uncleanliness in the dairy, because we know of its great injuriousness. But that it may not be supposed that the Dairy is too particular in this respect, we beg leave to quote the following from the Chicago Live Stock Journal, which fully bears out every remark of this nature which nas been or may be made in these columns. We have seen the mik of a whole herd of forty cows pressed through a single strainer, the time employed in milking being over an hour. The bits of dried perspiration which accumulate upon the teats and udder and adjacent parts, and which get brushed off in miking and fall into the milk in the form of dust and small scales, are soluble in the warm fiuld. If the strainer in which they are caught was frequently taken off and rinsed, this foul matter would be kept out of the milk, but by leaving it to soak in the strainer till the whole forty cows were milked, most of it dissolved and want into the milk, giving it a distinct cowy flavor, which would inevitably befoul and flavor the butter. When the cows were driven into the barn while it was raning the milkers went at once to the milking, while the water, loaded with perspiration ready dissolved, was dripping down the sides of the cows and falling into their pails, so that, wet or dry, the perspiration got into the milk. Now, these milkers were all good and well-meaning people. They would have done their work better had they appreciated the evil effects of their practices, but they did their work mechanically, and never troubled themselves to think about it. In another mikking barn we saw the droppings of the herd while in there to be milked, scraped, with a little sawdust, into a deep gutter behind them till the gutter was full—perhaps a week or more in warm weather, where it lay and fermented till the whole building scented with the escaping fumes. The milk, as it was drawn, had to be more or less in this foul atmosphere, and its active absorbing power rapidly took it in, only to have it reappear in the butter or in the dairy, because we know of its great injuriousness. But that it may not be supposed that

Care of the Pastures. Grass should be a permanent crop, in the fullest sense of the word. Not only lasting from year to year, but improving in depth and thickness. It is a crop which is able to support itself in the soil, and adds more to the fertility of one's land than it takes from it. Its roots decay as others form, and so, in course of years, the soil becomes filled with a mass of decaying vegetable matter which grows in bulk as it is fed upon, being con-

as reported, is evidently a mistake, as it is too small, for during the second period 11.3 quarts were needed, and fifteen quarts were used during the third period, but the second and third periods, without noticing the first, demonstrate that the older the pig the greater the cost for growth. In more than twenty trials the results are the same, and Professor Stewart claims that it is a law that the older and larger an anima grows the more food is required to accomplish a given light weight gain. The law propounded is indisputable, yet oven to the question that something depends on size rather than on age. It is both, for it will be seen that late maturity prolongs the days of feeding and necessitates the support of the animal more days than be made to; weigh 250 pounds when seven months old, and their average weight should be 125 pounds, while we now carry them skxteen months at times. The calculation is based upon the scales and is no deutsion. A very little grain, added to the filtle more than maintenance fodder in the grass of the pasture would carry shotes to market the first season, and would be less than necessary to carry them needlessly through the winter, besides saving interest, risk and good pasturing for a steer or another pig, as young pork is the chest of the little more than emaintenance fodder in the grass of the pasture would carry shotes to market the first season, and would be less than necessary to carry them needlessly through the winter, besides saving interest, risk and good pasturing for a steer or another pig, as young pork is the chest of the policy of the steep of the policy of the dailing made of the policy of the pasture will be seed to renovate the soil like best mowing machine for a pasture is not bound any the first properties of the pasture will be seed to renovate the soil like clover. Of course, when it is possible to get sufficient of it, nothing can equal stable manure. This is the best fertilizer the farmer can possibly procure, but where wheat is the leading crop, and whe

Hygiene for Horses.

The custom of working or exercising horses directly after eating, or feeding after hard work and before they are thoroughly rested; balting at noon, when both these violations of a natural law are committed; these are the predisposing causes of pinkeye and of most diseases that affect our horses. Keep the horse quiet, dry, warm and in a pure atmosphere; the nearer out-door air the better, and stop his feed entirely at the first symptom of disease, and he will speedily recover. It has been demonstrated in tens of thousands of cases in family life, that two meals are not only ample for the hardest and most exhausting labors, physical or mental, but altogether best. The same thing has been fully proved in hundreds of instances with horses, ann has never, in a single instance, failed, after a fair trial, to work the best results. An hour's rest at noon is vastly more restoring to a tired animal, whether horse or man, than a meal of any sort, although the latter may prove more stimulating. The morning meal given, if possible, early enough for partial stomach digestion before the muscular and nervous systems are called into active play; the night meal offered long enough after work to ensure a rested condition of the body; a diet liberal enough, but not excessive; this is the law and gospel of hygiene diet for either man or beast. I have never fried to fatten my horses, for I long ago learned that fat is disease; but I have always found that if a horse does solid work enough he will be fairly plump if he has two sufficient meals. Muscle is the product of work and food; fat may be laid on by food alone. We see, however, plenty of norses that are generously, too generously fed, that still remain thin, and show every indication of being under-nourished; dyspepsia is a disease not confined conclusively to creatures who own or drive horses. But for perfect health and immunity from disease, restriction of exercise must be met by restriction in det. Horses require more food in cold than in warm weather, if performing the same labor. In case of a warm spell in winter I rectly after eating, or feeding after hard work and before they are thoroughly rested; baiting at noon,

During the hot days of midsummer sheep often huddle together with their noses upon the ground, or in some other constrained position. huddle together with their noses upon the ground, or in some other constrained position. This is done, partly at least, to secure them from the attacks of the pestering gad-fiy (Œstrus ovis), which is the parent of the annoying grub-in-the-head. This insect is closely related to the bot-fiy, that deposits its eggs upon the neck, shoulders and forelegs of the horses, from which they are removed by the teeth of the animal to allay the itching, and are taken into the stomach, and develop into troublesome bots. The female sheep gad-fly aims to deposit her eggs in the nostrils of the sheep, and the animals, apparently aware of the effects to follow, try to prevent it. If the eggs are laid, they soon hatch, and the young grub ascends the nostrils, greatly to the distress of the affected sheep. The "worms" attach themselves to the sinuses of the nose, by means of hooks like those of the horse bot, and live upon the mucus secretions of the irritated surface to which thay cling. When fully grown the grubs work their way down through the narrow openings, by which they entered when first hatched, and again cause the sheep much pain. The grubs fail to the ground, and, burrowing for a tew inches, become chrysalids, which develop into perfect fles in about two months. The grubs pass from the sheep in early summer, and the flies come out of the ground from July to September. A daub of tar upon the nose is the best preventive, and should be frequently applied during the summer months. This may be done by sprinkling some meal or sait over the tar in a trough, when the sheep will apply it themselves as they eat the meal. Some farmers plough furrows in the pasture, to furnish the sheep a good place to bury their nose. The sheep grub is not fatal, but very disagreeable, and doubtless has a bad effect on the general health of infected sheep. If any one desires to study the grubs he may find them in many of the heads of sheep killed at the shambles.

Sheep Farming Despite the constant attention which is called to the value of sheep, not only as improvers of the land, but as profitable farm animals for wool and mutton, there are many farmers who have never raised or kept a single sheep, though their farms are adapted to raising sheep largely and profitably. Why this is we cannot imagine, for facts and figures can be had by the score to prove the profitableness of sheep breeding, if necessary, and about the only drawback, in many localities, is the loss occasioned by dogs. Manya rough, worn out or neglected farm might be brought up rapidly and be made paying land by breeding sheep thereon, as the manure from the sheep is one of the most enriching of manures, and is evenly and finely distributed. Of course they may not do this without being fed something besides what they can get in the fields, yet this additional food works to the profit of the breeder in two ways—It not only ensures good and profitable growth of fiesh and wool, but it makes the manure richer and more valuable. Even poor farmers can give sheep a trial by commencing in a small way, and then, as means and experience are gained, the flocks can be gradually increased by purchases, though the natural increase from a small flock of sheep is by no means inconsiderable, if properly managed and cared for as they should be. Like any other kind of stock, they must have good care and food to secure the greatest measure of profit.

Experiments in Raising Oats. to the value of sheep, not only as improvers of

This year we tried three plans with this crop. In one lot the ground was broken up with a good turning plough. The oats were sown broadcast at the rate of two bushels per acre, and then well harrowed. On another lot the oats were sown on corn-stubble ground, and then the ground was broken up by running a walking cultivator through the land, breaking up the same thoroughly, after which the ground was well harrowed. On the third only a common shovel plough was used in breaking up. Then the oats were sown broadcast and well harrowed. Of the three pieces, the first, which was broken by the breaking plough, was the lightest, considerably so. Those that were put in with the shovel plough and then harrowed in were next best, while those that were first sown on corn land and then cultivated in and harrowed down were considerably the best. I have been trying for three years to determine which was the best way of putting in this crop, and have concluded that I can get the best results by sowing the oats broadcast, at the rate of two bushels per acre, and then cultivating them in with a good walking cultivator, and then harrowing down well and rolling. I had always been used to thoroughly breaking the soil with a turning plough, and then sowing broadcast and harrowing and rolling, but an convinced now, after three years' experimenting, that cultivating them in is much the bestplan, besides being the quickest and most economical.—[N. J. S. in Indiana Farmer, Eldon, Mo.

What Farmers Can Do. turning plough. The oats were sown broadcast at

They have ten votes to seven of all other occu-pations. They have votes enough to carry any pations. They have votes enough to carry any election. They can effectually put an end to the extortions of railroads, which take one bushel of every two the farmer raises. They can put ten farmers into Congress and their State Legislature for every one they now have. They can make their own laws in all States. They can secure the same payment per hour for hard work that is demanded by brain work. They can have all the comforts and luxuries now enjoyed by the classes which prey upon them. They can combine themselves into a compact body. They can co-operate, can stand by one another, and if they do so can rule the whole world; or, they can continue to be the dull drudges they have been, the prey of every cunning politician, lawver and speculator in the land.—[New York Justice.]

Things Worth Knowing. Mr. Fitzgerald stated before a late meeting of

Mr. Fitzgerald stated before a late meeting of the Elmira Farmers' Club, as reported in the Husbandman, that his wheat ground was fitted last fall in just as good condition as he knew how to put it, nevertheless his crop failed. His neighbor, whose land adjoins his, sowed one day later, and he harvested a good crop. After the neighbor had put in the seed he regretted that his land was not in as good condition as Mr. Fitzgerald's. In his field the seed same up promptly, the plants were healthy and vigorous, they went through the winter without much loss, and the whole secret of his success was that he rolled the land; Mr. Fitzgerald's was too loose. In the neighbor's field seed came up several days before the plants appeared in Mr. Fitzgerald's. The truth was his land was too mellow. If it had been compacted by passing a heavy roller over it he would have had the better crop of the two.

The depression of agriculture in Great Britain,

the United States, has reacted by paralyzing a branch of American Industry little known in this country. That is the maing of phosphares, which is earlied on to a large extent in South Carolina. The phosphate rock is exported to Great Britain, and after being pulverized and treated sold for manure. The Stagmaton of trade of Great Britain, and after being pulverized and treated sold for manure. The Instagmaton of trade great the control of the product which have stocked the finished product unsold. There is as little demand for the erude rock at home as abroad. Nearly all the phosphate stocked the finished product unsold. There is as little demand for the erude rock at home as abroad. Nearly all the phosphate comband is not before the phosphate and house them 2000 laborers have thus been thrown out of employment.

A sheej-killing match took place last week at Newark. N. J., between a New York and a Newark champion sneep dresser. Two judges were selected for each man. The sheep were then the stage of the product which is the stage of the product which have been dead to the product of the product which had not the hooks in less than three minutes, but he failed to observe some of the requirements of the match. The New Yorker was first to dress a sheep, which he had on the hooks in the hook first, and when he hung up his fourth the hook first, and when he hung up his fourth sheep the Newark dresser was just beginning to dress his third. In thirty-one minutes from the beginning of the match the New Yorker finished his tenth and hast sheep, but he had to go over the ten carcusses again and remove some of the end and had his last sheep, his had, he hung it on the hook two minutes afterward, losing the match and the stakes.

A writer gives this as an example of the condition of the Chinese peasant: A family consisting of clift persons owns an acre and a half of land. The corporation of the condition of the Chinese peasant: A family consisting of clift persons owns an acre and a half of land. The corporation is a second

Is it a fact that many are paying for soluble phosphoric acid in superphosphates twice as much as they would have to pay for insoluble phosphoric acid in South Carolina mineral phosphate without getting any better results from the former than could be got from the latter?

Mr. N. J. Shepherd is so well pleased with his plan of bushing Lima beans that he tells the Farm and Garden he shall hereafter discard poles. A liberal supply of manure is placed in deep plough furrows, mixed thoroughly with the soil, and seed dropped every four inches in rows three and a half feet apart. When well up the plants are bushed with heavier stuff than for tall pease.

and seed dropped every four inches in rows three and a half feet apart. When well up the plants are bushed with heavier stuff than for tall pease. The vines having reached the top of the support are pinched in, which repression results to the advantage of the crop. By this method he gets a larger product from a given space than in the old way, and has a smaller surface to hoe. We find this item-in the New York Tribune.

No farmer should omit to steep his seed wheat in some caustic solution that will destroy the germs of rust and smut. A solution of four ounces of blue vitriol-sulphate of copper—dissolved in a gallon of water for each five bushels of seed, which is steeped in it till it is absorbed, has been found the most effective. Strong lime-water, salt brine, and old chamber lye, which contains a large quantity of ammonia, have all been used with benefit. Smut is rapidly increasing. Few grain crops are free from it, and all we can do to help ourselves to prevent it is to use these precautions.

Mest farmers cease to fight weeds so long as they no longer interfere with the growing crops. The result of such negligence is a late crop of weeds whose seeds bring an early harvest of trouble the following spring. In many cases the seeds germinate in the fall, and are ready to grow as soon as warm weather comes. This is especially true of such exceedingly hardy and cosmopolitan weeds as the shepherd's-purse and chickweed. In most any garden these weeds may be seen just coming up at this season of the year. They frequently blossom in midwinter if a thaw occurs. These are some of the pests so trouble-some in beds of onion, beets, etc. A late fall hoeing should be given the garden.

The high prices which meats of all kinds have commanded during the last two years, and which are doubtless to continue for some time yet to come, have resulted favorably in making poultry rearing a very remunerative enterprise.

A butter maker says the best butter color is a pailful of corn meal mush, fed warm once a day, the corn to be of

The Ransas Sigar works, to the decision and massachusetts capitalists. The machinery was set in motion September S. Some interesting and encouraging statistics of the present and prospect of the promising industry are given in the local faculties.

set in motion September S. Some interesting and encouraging statistics of the present and prospect of the promising industry are given in the local Gazette;

"Cost of building and machinery, \$45,000; power of steam boilers, \$50 horse power; capacity of crusher, 250 tons of cane per day; capacity of defacators, evaporators, bone-filters, etc., equal to that of the crusher; capacity of vacuum-pan, 15,000 pounds of sugar six times per day, or 90,000 pounds per day; capacity of sugar wagons, mixer and centrifugals, equal to that of the vacuum-pan; number of sugar wagons, roll, \$500; number of farmers who have contracted and are delivering cane, 40; number acres of cane contracted, 1500; number of men engaged in cutting and hauling cane, 75; price paid for cane delivered, \$2 per ton; wages paid by farmers to cane-cutters, \$1 50 per day with board. This year's crop of 1500 acres of cane will, according to the above figures, yield 750,000 gallons of syrup, worth \$30,000, and over 75,000 gallons of syrup, which shall be made by the Weber & Scovell process, so as to preserve the sugar in a crystallizable form, and send it here to the central works to be made into sugar. This will expand the industry many fold."

The work of drawing out manure on a well-cultivated farm is rarely intermitted two weeks at a time through the year. It is to be presumed that all available manure has now been applied to wintergrain. But it will pay much better at any time this fall to draw and spread manure on next year's corn or pocato ground than to wait until spring.

Wheat in England is yearly decreasing in yield, and every year as mailer acreage is sown, thus increasing the dependence of its people on food importations. In this country the average yi Gazette:



CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruisea,
Hurras, Scealets, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER SODELY PAIRS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Firty Cents a bottle.
Directions in It Laginages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Buccessors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Battimore, Md., U.S. A.

MANHOOD

RESTORED!

A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY! BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men. from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of wankness that has reduced the general system so much as to finduce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely everbeing suspected they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

H—Cocain (from Erythroxyloncoca) 1 drachms developin, ½ drachm. Hypophosphite quinia, ½ drachm. Gelsemin, 8 grains.

Ext. ignatice armarse (alcoholic) 2 grains.

Hypophosphite quints, ½ drachm. Geisemin, 8 grains.
Ext. ignatic armarse (alcoholic) 2 grains.
Make 60 vills, Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and anotheron going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take 600 pills at bedtume making the number three a day.
This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debit vand weakness in cliner sex, and especially in those cases resulting from inprudence. The recurrentive provens of this restorative are truly actonishing, and its uss continued for a short time changes the language debitistated nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting 83 in post office money order, or registered letter, a securely scaled package copitating 600 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory.

Now England Middinal Institute

New England Medical Institute, 24 TREMONT ROW, BOSTON, MASS.

Three Dollars!

that indicate what is lacking in the soil tested, and, therefore, what should be added. They also furnish information regarding the agricultural as well as the market value of the three constituents generally con-ceded as being all that is necessary to restore the fer-tility to the soil, or to restore what has been ab-stracted by growing crops.

THE TEN SOIL TESTS

THE WEEKLY GLOBE (One Year) For Only \$3.00.

Every farmer will thus have the opportunity to acquire practical knowledge in regard to soils, and the crops best adapted to them, and in regard to manures vitally necessary to an intelligent prosecution of his calling, without which a rational system of manuring is impossible. Full explanation in circular sent free on application. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be cradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us, ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold in tins only (1/2-th. and th.) by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoopathic Chemists, su23 ThSu&wy9m London, Eag.

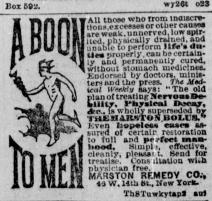
au23 ThSu&wy9m



SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

Every Soldier disabled in service and "line of duty," by wound, disease or injury, is entitled to pensions. Thousands of pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Pensions for widows, minor children, dependent mother or father, or minor brothers and sisters of deceased soldiers. Bounty still due many soldiers and heirs. Honorable discharges and arrears of pay and heirs. Honorable discharges and arrears of pay and bounty procured where the charge of desertion is erroneous. Certificates of lost discharges obtained. Rejected, abandoned and difficult cases, requiring more than usual ability, a specialty. Extraordinary success "on appeal." Send 6 cents in postage for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions.

712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C. wy26t 023



UNDISPUTED.

The Damning Testimony of Mrs. Charlotte A. Thomas.

How It Was Misrepresented by the Tewksbury Committee.

A Series of Deaths and a Letter Never Delivered.

Wo the Editor of the Globe:

In the Tewksbury investigation, a lady who was widow and a mother, and who had had some en years' experience at the institution, was eximined as a witness. During some three years of that time, and the last of these years, she was before her discharge there had been no word of somplaint as to her competency or fidelity to her trust. During the latter part of that time the physician in attendance was Dr. Julia Pease, who afterward married a Dr. Abbott. Such a nurse, with such an experience, is qualified beyond all controversy to determine, quite as well as any doctor, male or female, the condition of a woman in a lying-in hospital who has just been delivered

That she was a witness of a very sensitive na ture is apparent from the first three or four questions put to her upon the examination and her answers to them. In order not to be misunderstood, I give the opening of her examination

verbatim from the record:
Q. Mrs. Thomas, what is your full name?
A. Charlotte Thomas.
Q. And you live where

At Andover.
How long have you lived at Andover?
I was born there.
And have lived there all your life, I sup-

Nearly all my life. e witness (weeping)—I am kind of nervous. vernor Butler—There is no occasion for emo-

Governor Butler—There is no occasion for emotion. Mrs. Thomas.

The witness—This has troubled me very much, coming here.

Governor Butler—What?

The witness—This has troubled me very much, coming here.

Governor Butler—It has troubled you very much having to come here? having to come here?
The witness—Yes, sir. I beg pardon; I will try The witness—Yes, sir. I beg pardon; I will try to do the best I can.
Q. Did you ever live at Tewksbury?
A. I was at the State almshouse nearly ten

A. I was at the State almshouse nearly ten years.

She testified that during her stay in Tewksbury she was in the habit, from time to time, of noting occurrences in a book kept by her; that having been subpœnaed on the previous Saturday hight to attend this investigation, she had on the next day copied from her note-book facts which would assist her recollection in her testimony to be given before the committee. The counsel upon both sides having examined the witness, and having found upon her statement that the facts which she had noted were copied from a book in which the entries were made of the facts as they occurred, it was proposed and assented to that she should read the memorandum which she had thus made as her testimony, the facts in which were to be taken as her testimony of the facts which she noted at the time, while any opinions which she expressed were to be regarded as her opinions, and either party was to ask any question upon any subject which in his judgment required elucidation. The following is her testimony as it was given before the committee. We copy it entire, precisely as it appears in what is called the record:

The witness (Mrs. Thomas, reading)—"Dr. Pease commenced to take charge of the lyfing-in patients the first week in January, 1880. Her first patient was Mary Curry; age, 18 years; infant still-born, January 3, 1880; she died January 14. Dr. Pease's next patient was Harriet Prescott, aged 21 years; delivered January 8; was taken to the hospital January 9, and died in a few weeks. Joanna Rennahan, age 26; infant still-born March 12; died March 17. Mary Smith, age 25; delivered April 26; sent to hospital May 4, and died in a short time—a little more than a week, I think. Those four patients were, as far 9. I could judge, healthy young women. We had often patients that were in a bad condition, but these I considered sound and well, and two of them told me they had never known sickness before. Shall I go on? These were all Dr. Pease's patients. Her way of treating lying-in patients was exceedingly strange. On her first visit after the patient had been changed and made comfortable, she would ask the patient how she felt. If she said 'comfortable,' then Dr. Pease would press her hand on her chest, stomach and bowels, and a-k if she did not feel some pain here or there. Finally the patient would say she had some pain. Then Dr. Pease began giving her medicine that she would compound sometimes at the 'closet.' We had a closet in the lying-in-room. Sometimes at the closet, more often at the dispensary. The patient would very soon lose her appetite again and grow quite Damning Testimony. the closet. We had a closet in the lyng-in-room. Sometimes at the closet, more often at the dispensary. The patient would very soon lose her appetite again and grow quite sick, and would beg of me not to compet them to take the medicine, saying that they knew and I knew that it was killing them. I was ordered by Dr. Pease to compet these patients to take the medicine. She ordered medicine to be given to Dr. Pease to compel these patients to take the medicine. She ordered medicine to be given to Jeann's Rennahan every fifteen minutes for twenty-four hours. It is my honest belief that Mary Curry, Joanna Rennahan and Mary Smith's deaths were caused by the medicine they took. I told Dr. Lathrop about it, and he said he did not approve of so much medicine. But Dr. Pease still ordered it, and no stop was put to it until she had lost three patients. She then had another woman very sick. I spoke again to Dr. Lathrop and told him we should lose this patient unless something very sick. I spoke again to Dr. Lathrop and told him we should lose this patient unless something was done immediately. It was then agreed that Dr. Pease should remain away from the lying-in room for two weeks, as the patients were in a great state of excitement, and Dr. Lathrop took charge of the patients. His first order was to stop all medicine for this woman. For three days we only gave her a little brandy and water, it being all her stomach would retain. She finally recovered. That is all I have written."

After this memorandum had been read and received as the testimony of Mrs. Thomas under oath, a few questions and answers followed, which it is immaterial for this paper to recite. On May 25, however, Mrs. Thomas wrote to the trustees this letter, which I copy entire:

Auother Link.

Tewksbury, May 25, 1880.

To the Trustees of the State Almshouse:

Laddes and Gentlemen—Something occurred today that has greatly disturbed my feelings, and after thinking it over for several hours I can only reconcile my mind by telling you about it. I was hired by Captain Marsh and came to this institution July, 1870; have remained here ever since, giving, as I believe, good satisfaction. As doubtless you know, I have had charge of the lying-in patients since July, 1877. During this time I have never received any intimation I was not faithful to my retact. Another Link. I have never received any intimation I was not faithful to my patients, or that I ever showed disfaithful to my patients, or that I ever showed disrespect to any physic an in charge. On the 4th of
this month a cobored woman by the name of Eliza
Homer was delivered. Since that time Dr. Pease
has given orders for her treatment. I faithfully
gave the medicine as ordered till yesterday. I
then omitted all but the brandy, firmly believing,
from the effects on previous patients, the
other medicine was doing the woman
serious harm. I had no intention of deceiving the doctor, only thought to omit
it one day and see if the woman was not better.
At evening she was very comfortable, and at night
complained of no pain. Dr. Pease called at this
time and as I was not ln gave the evening dose,
and later sent over from the hospital some more,
which the woman drank. Early this morning I
found she was very sick and had had a bad night.
I sent for Dr. Pease, told her about the woman's found she was very sick and had had a bad night. I sent for Dr. Pease, told her about the woman's illness through the night, and added: "Doctor, the medicine always seems to have that effect on her." She replied "It did not yesterday," when I frankly said: "No, because I did not give it." The doctor looked very angry and told me she would like to know when I did not give the medicine. I said, "I did not see you last evening or I should have told you," at which she said she supposed I had given her no medicine since 4 o'clock yesterday, and then only the brandy. I then went about my usual work, and at 9.30 I went to the office for the mail; found in my box my immediate discharge. Gentlemen, I do not wish to remain, but my feelings are hurt; for to have it said I was discharged is to me a grievous thing. grievous thing.
Yours with respect.
CHARLOTTE A. THOMAS.

CHARLOTTE A. TROMAS.

An Evident Theft.

The dignity and the propriety of this letter are alone sufficient to show that the witness is a lady of more than ordinary intellectual capacity, and with more than the ordinary delicacy of a refined woman. I intend, however, to be just in all my comments in relation to anybody connected with that institution, It does not appear from the records of the investigating committee that the trustees ever took any action or in any manner made any allusion to this most serious charge. On the contrary, it is but justice to the trustees to believe that the letter was stolen by Thomas J. Marsh to prevent its roing into the hands of the trustees; for I presume that the trustees, who were probably present, suggested to Mr. Brown the course of inquiry in reference to the receipt of the letter by Mr. Nourse, the trustee. These are the two questions and answers, on pages 174 and 175, which lead me to such conclusion.

Q. Well, isn't it so? A. I told the girl to take it and give it into the hands of Mr. Nourse, and she wanted to do so. But the captain would not let her. He told her if was all right and took it away, pulled it from her hand, and she came back almost crying and saying, "I could not give it to Mr. Nourse; captain pulled it from my hand."

Q. You don't know whether Mr. Nourse ever get it or not? A. No, sir; I do not.

There was No Dental.

their behalf; and yet they did not ask of her one word, nor did she say one word in reference to the terrible accusation which Mrs. Thomas had made. She was not asked even the general question, "Has Mrs. Thomas told the whole truth exactly as it Mrs. Thomas told the whole truth exactly as it was?" And after such examination, who can doubt that every word that had been uttered by Mrs. Thomas was true and incapable of any modification or explanation. With the exception, perhaps, of the inference that seventy out of seventy-two infants were murdered, no charge of such enormity was presented or suggested in relation to the institution; and it may be even doubted whether, under the circumstances of the case, the charge of murdering those infants was as enormous as that of causing the death of full-grown women, one after another, as they were bringing into the world children the parentage of whom is unknown except in some case where the birth-was at such a length of time after the patient arrived at Tewksbury as to show that the child was begotten after the mother became an inmate.

Another Insulting Classification.

Another Insulting Classification

It will be observed by any one who will read the cross-examination of this lady that it makes no suggestion that she comes within any classifino suggestion that she comes within any classification by which other witnesses (merely by the misinuation of question) have been villified. She is not asked a single question, which implies that the questioner has any reason to suspect either that she is a liar, or a thief, or a harlot. It becomes necessary, therefore, to get up another class to include her and the inventive genius of the counsel had no difficulty in finding the wordgossip. Several times during the course of the cross-examination, when she was asked a question she answered as ninety-nine out of a hundred of all honest witnesses do answer, when it relates to the witness's conduct or word, by appending to her answer a reason for her conduct or word. We give a specimen or two only, to show the courteous mode in which this attorney treated the lady. On page 172 are these questions: On page 172 are these questions:
Q.—You wanted the committee to understand that they visited a little longer than the public in-

that they visited a little longer than the pholic interest of the Commonwealth required, didn't you?

A.—Yes, sir; because I thought so.

Q. Well, don't argue with me, but just answer
my question. How long did your daughter stay at
the Tewksbury almshouse visiting? ir, she never stayed there over two weeks

A. Sir, she never stayed there over two weeks at a time.

Q. But she did stay there two weeks at a time?

A. At the request of Mrs. Marsh—
Q. Never mind that, I want the fact, and not gossip. She stayed there two weeks at a time?

A. Not on many occasions.

Those questions were at the bottom of the 174th and the top of the 175th page. If the reader will obtain the record and read the two or three succeeding pages he will see how much more intensely the ignorant, incompetent and prejudiced acting chalrman sought to sereen Tewksbury than even Brown himself. Not only was there no denial or explanation of this testimony by Mrs. Dr. Abbott, as she was when she testified, but there was no word of contradiction of it by any member of the Marsh family hor any inmate of the house. There it stood, as crushing and as damning testimony as was ever given in the investigation of any public institution. Of course, the reader will say that the investigating committee must comment upon such testimony, and show either how damnatory it was to the institution, or show some really substantial reason why it should not have all the weight to which it is apparently entitled. I propose now to give verbatine et literatim every word which the committee incorporated into the report, in relation either to Mrs. Thomas or her testimony, or to the matters suggested thereby. It is on page 38 of their report.

"Mrs. Charlotte A. Thomas. This witness went

matters suggested the control of their report.

"Mrs. Charlotte A. Thomas. This witness went to the almshouse in 1870, and remained about ten years, when she was discharged for disobeying orders in regard to the giving of medicine to patients. There was also evidence, by her own admission, of a personal feeling against the Marsh family. We do not place much reliance upon her."

A False Statement.

That committee knew that such statement was essentially false. The committee intended to give a false gloss to that testimony. I know that the acting chairman of that committee is ignorant and stupid. But there is not a clerk of a police court in this Commonwealth who can make such a gloss as that without knowing and intending it to be a false gloss. If the truth had been told, it would have appeared that in a single instance she suspended the medicine to a single patient because she had seen several women die under its administration, and she had seen this particular patient growing sicker and sicker under its uses, and omitted it once with the determination to teil the doctor, immediately upon her arrival, that she had done so; and with the full knowledge of this, and with the full knowledge upon the part of the committee that she had sworn that she faithfully gave the medicine as ordered until the day before her a false gloss to that testimony. I know that the with the full knowledge upon the part of the committee that she had sworn that she faithfully gave the medicine as ordered until the day before her discharge, and that she had no intention of deceiving the doctor, and only thought to omit it one day and see if the woman was not better and to tell the doctor of it as soon as she saw her, the committee would deceive the public by a statement that she was discharged "for disobeying orders in regard to the giving of medicine to patients," as if it was a habit of hers applicable to patients generally, when the committee knew that she acted under the impulse of humanity on the particular occasion, and that the judicious exercise of her judgment saved the life of the patient.

It might have been pleasant, if not useful, to the public for the committee to have informed us by whom she was discharged; probably the discharge which was placed in her post office box was anonymous, for she testified that she attempted to find out who caused her discharge, but that she was anonymous, for she testified that she attempted to find out who caused her discharge, but that she was unable to do so; that she named a number of per-sons to whom she applied for information, among whom were the superintendent and his wife and the resident physician, and every one of them professed entire ignorance. In the further discussion of this subject I may have more revolting matters to present; but while this is on my mind, in the writing of it, I can hardly conceive anything more horrible in all its aspects than this. But we shall see.

October 23, 1883.

THE OLD SETTLER. Reminiscence of an Old-Fashioned Bear Fight Which He Had in '46.

[Ed. Mott in New York Sun.) "I d'now't l'11 hev nex'," said the Old Settler, without noticing the county clerk, "but I know b'ar fight, that's w'at I do, b'gosh! I wanter hev jis' sich'n other rassel with a b'ar as I had in '46, jis' sich'n other rassel with a b'ar as I had in'46, dver on Poncono, w'en I fit fur more'n two mile with two big uns, an'a 'specting' a third un up ev'ry minute to take a hand in an' help 'em, but he didn't come, an' I làid the both on 'em low. Or, ef I can't git up sich a pienic ez that, I'd take a lectle play spell sich ez I had the very nex' fail, when I come across a wild-cat an' a b'ar havin' a rough 'an'-tumble 'twixt theirselis in the woods back o' the Knob, an' I pitclied in w'en I see the cat gettin' the best o' the bar, an' jis' pulled 'em apart an' to!' 'em to call that a round, an' blow a little 'fore they went at it agin. But, b'gosh, they didn't blow worth a cent, an' didn't wait for me to call time, but both on 'em squar'd off an' buckled went at it agin. But, D'gosh, they didn't blow worth a cent, an' didn't wait for me to call time, but both on 'cm squar'd off an' buckled inter me. 'Course 'twa'n't none o' my business to interfere in the muss, an' I tried to back out an' let the b'ar an' the cat settle their difficulty 'twixt 'em; but they wouldn't hev it, an' the fus' thing I know'd I were mixed up in the row the pootnest kind, an' were rollin' roun' in the scrub oaks chawin' dirt and sheadin' hair, meat and hide jis' ez proper ez ef I'd ben a b'ar or a wildcat. "Now, I'd'a in'j yed the recreation to the top notch, ef it hadn't ben that I kep' a thinkin' that I'd sp'lit the little game o' one or t'other o' the varmint's by diggin' in whar I had no business. I says to m'self, now this yer wildcat either b'longs to this yer b'ar, or this yer b'ar b'longs to this yer b'ar, or this yer b'ar b'longs to this yer b'ar, or this yer b'ar b'longs to this yer b'ar, or this yer b'ar b'longs to this yer wildcat, and the thing fur me to do is to jis' drop out, b'g'sh. an' climb a tree an' let 'em chaw one 'nother till the bes' one wins, wildcat, and the tiling fur me to do is to jis' drop out, b'g ssh. an' clamb a tree an' let 'em chaw one' nother till the bes' one wins, an' then I'll come down an' settle him. By this time ye couldn't a-tole me, the wildcat the b'ar, or the scrub oaks apart. I were durn keerful, though, not to hurt neither the b'ar nor the cat, 'cause I felt so del'cate 'bout interferin, with one or t'other's o' their meat, an' pooty soon I see an openin' to git out an' make fer a tree, an' I did. The wildcat had his teeth soaked 'bout three inches deep inter the b'ar's shoulder, and the b'ar had one paw roun' the wildcat, an' were jis' poundin' it inter him with t'other. I never thort they'd mind me arter that, but jis' ez I were shinnin' up the tree whar I were goin' ter look down an' see the fight out, an' then come down an' tackle the winner, durned if both the b'ar an' the cat didn't let up on one 'nother an' fasten on me quicker'n scat. They yanked me down off'n that tree in sich a hurry that my sheels almos' broke my neck, an' inter it we went agin, the three on us, till the dirt an' stun an' pieces o' scrub oak flew 'round' like chips off'n a planin' mill.

"Well,' says 1, 'ef you durn fools don't un'erstan' w'at's right, an' is boun' ter hey a circus with me,' says 1, 'all frien'ship ceases,' says I, 'an' the circus is in.'

"An' so I took a han' in the fight fur sartin. I "An' so I took a han' in the fight fur sartin.

with me, 'says I, 'all frien'skip ceases,' says I, 'an' the original to the the cate is in.'

'An evident Theft.

The dignity and the propriety of this letter are not sufficient to show that the witness is a lady of more than ordinary intellectual capacity, and with more than the ordinary delicacy of a refined with the ordinary delicacy of a refined with the ordinary delicacy of a refined with more than the ordinary delicacy of a refined with more than the ordinary delicacy of a refined with the ordinary delicacy of a refined with the ordinary delicacy of a refined with the own style, or else with the ordinary delicacy of the delicacy of

STATE POLITICAL TOPICS.

The Republicans Playing a Big Game of Bluff.

Whistling Vigorously to Keep Their Courage Up, but at Heart Discouraged.

News and Notes from Various Parts of the State.

The Republican game of bluff received a big set-back yesterday when the enormous registration in Boston became known. Republicans had flattered themselves a few days ago that the total number of voters on the list when finally completed would not exceed 60,000. The Democrats went them 5000 petter, in round numbers, and the two sides were correspondingly despondent and elated at the final result. It is now conceded by the Republicans generally that his excel-8000, and some of them are inclined to concede 10,000, while the Democrats who have most closely watched the registration and know the relative number put on by each party, after conceding to the Republicans all the votes they can possibly hope to east, believe that his excellency will go out of the city with, at the very least, 15,000 majority, and they would not be sur-rised 15,000 majority, and they would not be surprised to see it go well over 20,000, as they believe that the failure of the Republicans to run up their registration in strong Republican wards, after the registration in strong kepublican wards, after the most thorough drumming-up ever undertaken, is indicative to some extent of the feeling among a large class of Republicans that they would just as soon as not see Governor Buller elected for another year. It seems to show more plainly than ever that the Republicans have been playing bluff all along and that the great stir and bustle is larcely confined to the strikers. It has been noticed by many that the Republican managers for the past few days have been to some extent virtually conceding and discounting the re-election of Governor Butler by their remarks about fraud. They are so terribly afraid they are going to be cheated, when the only person yet caught cheating is one of their own workers, that the cry is deemed by many to have been set up simply as a cushion for their coming defeat. The hints heard here and there, from Colonel Codman and others, that Governor Butler will be counted out by the Legislature, is also looked upon by many as expressing the belief of the ke-upilitien managers that Mr. Robinson will be depublican managers that Mr. Robinson will be deteated, though ail who know anything about Governor Butler cannot help being amused in thinking what a healthy job it would be for the Republicans, if they succeeded in electing a Legislature, to attempt to count his excellency out by throwing out the vote of Boston or otherwise. Another indication of the fact that the Republicans have been playing bluff is found in the fact that one of the most zealous of their nelpers, who has been putting in his money and his time toward aiding Robinson, has suddenly become very cool, and though he hts money and his time toward aiding Robinson, has suddenly become very cool, and though he was one of the hitterest opponents of the nomination of Pierce, declared yesterday that he was exceedingly sorry that he had fought Pierce, and wished now that he had been the nominee. He made no effort to conceal his feelings, as those who came into the city on one of the morning trains yesterday are unmistakably aware. A prominent Republican politician from another State, who has talked with the managers here, sized it up prety correctly when he said: "The gentlemen who are managing the campaign on our side tell me they managing the campaign on our side tell me they are sure to win, but there is something about the way they say it, and something about their actions that convinces me that they don't believe what they say, but, in reality, think that nothing but a miracle will save them."

Great Gains for Butler All Over the Commonwealth.

From all sections of the State the reports come pouring in of immense gains in the Butler vote. Particularly during the past week has this been the case. This has caused the Republican managers to weaken considerably in their game of bluff, which they have played for all it is worth. The fact has leaked out that a paper which prides itself on its independence, but is really the rankest anti-Butler organ in the State, recently sent out several of the best men on its staff to make a personal canvass of representative towns throughout the Commonwealth. Perhaps the most experienced man of all was sent to the western section of the Commonwealth, and his letters, stating the situation exactly as he saw it,
showed such remarkably favorable results to the
Governor that nearly every one of them have been
suppressed, or, if published, have been so garbled
at the office of the paper as to entirely change
their tenor. Surprising Butler gains were
shown to exist in nearly every town in
the four western counties, names of persons, even, who had changed, being given
in very many cases. The letters indicated that
Governor Butler's majority in the State could not
fall below 12,000, and would probably largely exceed that figure. The Globe's correspondents who
have looked over the field carefully and have been
cautioned not to overstate the matter, send in substantially the same estimates as the result of their most experienced man of all was sent to the westcautioned not to overstate the matter, send in substantially the same estimates as the result of their observations. The farming towns almost universally show unimistakable gains for Governor Butler. Registration is going on well everywhere, especially in the cities, which complete their lists on Tuesday next, and the towns will be thoroughly attended to thereafter. Reports indicate that the Republican managers have been playing a bluff game all along, and that the riddulous expedient of appointing a "vigilance" committee in Boston is but another of their efforts to brace up a losing cause.

A REPUBLICAN'S OPINION.

What He Thinks of the Course of His Party in Vilifying Governor Butler for Exposing Abuses.

To the Editor of The Globe:

To a Republican from the Pacific coast, whose relatives or self have never sought office, had office, or would accept office, and who have, each and all in the past been old line Whigs and of late years Republicans, it looks strange to him after an absence of many years, to find what should be the respectable journals of the State engaged in the most contemptible of all journalism—dirt throwing—and very naturally he asks himself the

reasons.

From his standpoint it looks thus: The present governor of the State, Benjamin F. Butler, was duly elected to the office by the legitimate voters of the Commonwealth of the State of Massachusetts, and that he is again a candidate for this honor.

setts, and that he is again a cabudate for this honor.

During his official term, and coming within the legitimate sphere of his official duties, certain enormittes have been unearthed, great wrongs to the wards of the state have been exposed and a strong and persistent effort has been made by him to punish the criminais. For this one conscientious and meritorious act, the Governor has been more defamed, more vilified, more misrepresented than any living man. And we ask, What are his high crimes and misdemeanors?

First—He enforced an oid law in New Orleans, while in command there during the war, that had

First—He enforced an old law in New Orleans, while in command there during the war, that had been a dead letter on the statute books of the State for many years, and for possessing the high moral courage of enforcing respect for the flag among a class who would cowardly insuit it under the cover of their sex. In this one act Benjamin F, Butler showed higher moral courage than was exhibited by any man in command during the war. No living or dead man has ever been so cursed for doing the right, for demanding and enforcing the order that a proper respect be paid by all classes to the flag of the Union, and regard for the common decencies of society. Among the nationalities of Europe, and in olden times, there has ever existed among the officers and privates of an army what is known as "espirit du corps," and which was sadly wanting among many of the army officials; but his official acts prove that Benjamin F. Butler possessed this in the highest eggee.

that Benjamin F. Butter possessed this in the highest egree.

And what, let us inquire, is his next great sin? for in vain have all efforts been made to discover even a shadow of dishonesty in his official career. His next great sin was to endeavor to correct atrocrous abuses, to prevent further cruelty to the helpless and unfortunate, and to put a stop to the murdering of the innocents. And with what success?

One of our paramount social duties and obligations is our care of and duty to the poor, to the many human wrecks that the storms of life have driven for shelter and food and raiment to places prepared by the people for such purpose. If life has any claims or religion any duty, it is that of charity, and charity to the unfortunate, be he saint or sinner, should be man's first, man's last duty. All of the old religious and all of the new inculcate charity. I write it with all due reverence. Christ never died for such officials as governed Tewksbury. Never. Don't fool yourselves. Tewksbury and Andersonville stand isolated monuments of the high civilization of the nineteenth century. If truthfully written, there is not, probably, any record of modern times that would read as the records of Tewksbury would, and it is a question in the writer's mind whether it is better to stamp out the lives of the unfortunate under the heels of the officials, as was done in Tewksbury, or to let them die by the slow torture of lunger, cold, want and abandonment, as in the Chicago poorhouse.

There certainly is not anything in modern eivilization that is so disgraceful, so cruel, so heartless as has been the treatment of the unfortunate inmates of Tewksbury for many years—very many long years. And most unfortunately for the truth of history, the proof—all of it—the proof cannot be produced in evidence. The dead are dumb; their voices are silent. The dead are dumb; their voices are silent. The dead are dumb; their voices are silent. one of our paramount social duties and obliga-

have passed judgment. What is a falien woman's evidence worth in a court such as has been summoned by those who have for years fattened at the public crib and on the wrongs of these unforunates? What a howl of indignation would have gone up from the people, the press, and the pulpit years ago, if some lying missionary had made a statement—not covering one tithe of the enormites of Tewksbury—of such an institution aird its management in the Southern States.

But the most strange of all the strange circum—stances connected with this most unfortunate matter is the conduct of what the writer has always looked upon as the better class, for humanity stands on different planes, both morally and intellectually.

Boston has certainly had good men in the past—

Boston has certainly had good men in the pastmen "sans peur a sans reproche"—Hen who were proud of their lives, and justly so. But in this matter they have been as silent as the silenced unfortunate of Tewksbury. Not a man, not one, has raised his voice in support of the criminals and the exposure of the enormities of this house of woe, this Gehenna of suffering.

"Tis true the knowledge that such a house of the sat his should exist always them. Yea

'Tis true the knowledge that such a nouse of refuge as this should exist among them. Yea, how its presence, almost under the droppings of their sanctuaries, was, I admit, humiliating; but surely there should have been one (only one would have removed the curse). Republican, with heart and soul, and self-respect and common honesty enough to acknowlege such facts as did not be the control of the

men—blind to all except the right—and the washing away, so far as numan acts could do, this foul stain on the fair escutcheon of the State.

Chleago is in possession of the same high moral character that at present characterizes classic Foston—but with a difference: Chicagoans have the reputation of more enterprise than Bostoni-ans; and last autumn and winter the officials of

ans; and last autum and winter the officials of the poor-house managed to have more die than the market called for, and the dead became so numerous that the market for human bodies became overstocked, and the overseer was really obliged to pay twenty cents each for boxes to carry away the dead in for burnal. It was truly felt as a hardship; for the city only paid them \$5 per head for burying the pauper poor. But in Boston—classic Boston—the skins of its unfortunates are tanned, and thus the poor—the public poor—have had their hides or skins utilized.

Great God! can such things be in republican America? and done—by whom?—by the descendents of the pligrim fathers. I say by them, for they are the dominant race, sadly degenerated. Sad as the above facts are, sadler still is the fact that the Holy Willies of Boston, and the Republican party as a party, have resorted to every known artifice to shield the guilty, and have used every weapon that money could purchase or falsehood invent to defeat the ends of justice and, blacken the character and poison the reputation of witnesses and the only man who has had the high moral courage to correct abuses and expose fraud and infamy. aud and infamy.
Men of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

can ranks of sufficiently high moral courage to de-nounce enormity, what must be the festering cor-ruption of the body politic or the whole political faction in your State?

DRIFT.

MR. CHANCE DISCHARGED. His Punishment for Testifying Before the

Senate Committee. On Friday last Mr. Charles J. Chance, Jr., appeared before the United States Senate labor committee on behalf of the tanners and curriers, and, among other things, testified concerning the tan-ning of human hides. At the time he appeared before the committee he hesitated to testify, lest he should be injured by so doing; but Senator Blair, the chairman, assured him that he would protect him. The following letter tells the remainder of the story: To the Editor of The Globe.

To the Editor of The Globe:
In order that the people may know the risk when a laborer speaks on behalf of his fellow-workmen and their condition, I wish to inform you that I have been discharged for speaking for the tanners and curriers before the Senate committee on Friday last. Yours.

C. T. CHANCE, JR.
No. 1 Elm street court, West Somerville.

The Gentleman at the American House Who Was Comfident of Butler's De-

The Herald and other Republican papers have made considerable parade of the statement that a gentleman could be found at the American House who was anxious to bet \$1000 to \$500 who was auxious to bet \$1000 to \$500 that Governor Butler would be defeated. He was round Wednesday morning by a business man of this city, and when the subject was introduced he was very eager to make the wager, and wanted to put up then and there. He was exceedingly breezy about the matter until the Butler man drew his wallet, produced the money, and declared his willingness to consummate the bet. Then the fervor oozed out of him very quickly, and he refused to make any bet, and as he fied from the premises the crowd of gentlemen present complimented his discretion by peals of laughter.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT. Republican Mauagers.

The following document is said to have been found on the road from Lynn to Nahant, over which Chairman Lodge of the Republican State Committee travels every day to go home, and is

supposed to have been inadvertently dropped by him. It reads as follows:

"We, the members of the w. o. p., acting by and through our little Sumner, H. C. Lodge, resident of Beacon Hill and the ragged end of Nahant, propose to Governor Benjamin F. Butler that we will withdraw all objections to his re-election upon his subscribing the following articles:

First—That he shall never again expose the ignorance of our Legislature by allowing it to submit questions to the Supreme Court.

Second—That bogus insurance companies shall be permitted and invited to do business in this Commonwealth and to swindle our people.

Third—That he shall never again disgrace the State by interfering with the manufacture of corpses, by starwation or otherwise, for dissection in Harvard College, but, on the contrary, shall recommend in his next inaugural address that all state paupers shall be killed, skinned and dissected without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude.

Fourth—That he shall never again shock the feelings of our dudes of Beacon hill by nominating a colored man for judge.

Fitth—That he shall never, again impose upon our clergymen by sending them Governor Gore's Fast day proclamation to abuse as his own.

Sixth—That he shall agree to show temper and tear his hair at Harvard commencement when that institution refuses to confer upon him the degree of LL. D.

Seventh—That he shall permit Robinson, Long,

gree of LL. D.
Seventh—That he shall permit Robinson, Long,

Hoar, Dawes, Codman, Lodge, Beard and all the members of the Republican State Central Com-nitue to assemble weekly in the crown of his nat and Impart to him instructions in humanity, law

A FEW FACTS ABOUT BUTLER For Colonel George W. Williams, the Col-

ored Historian, to Remember-His Own Past Tribute to the People's Candidate. To the Editor of The Globe: Colonel George W. Williams, the colored historian, who is actively engaged in "stumping" the

State in the interest of Congressman Robinson, and endeavoring to convince the colored Republicans and Independents that Governor Butler is not and never has been the friend of the negro, should remember the following few facts which I quote from the "History of the Negro," of which

should remember the following few facts which quote from the "History of the Negro," of which Colonel Williams is the author:

"Hundreds of loyal negroes, upon the orders of general officers, were turned away from the Union lines, while those who had gotten on the inside were driven forth to the cruel vengeange of rebel masters. Who could solve the problem? Major-General Benjamm F. Butler banished the politician and became the loyal, patriotic soldier. In the month of May, 1861, during the time General Butler commanded the Union forces at Fortress Monroe, three slaves made good their escape into his lines. They stated that they were owned by Colonel Mallory of the Confederate forces in the front.

Having heard this statement, General Butler, viewing the matter from a purely military standpoint, exclaimed: "These men are contraband of war; set them to work." Here was a solution of the whole problem; here was a blow delivered at the backbone of the rebellion. He claimed no right to act as a politician, but acting as a loyal-hearted clear-headed soldier he coined a word and hurled a shaft at the enemy that struck him in a part as vulnerable as the heel of Achilles."

"The position taken by General Butler on the

struck him in a part as vulnerable as the heel of Achilles."

"The position taken by General Butler on the question of receiving into the Federal lines the slaves of persons who were in rebellion against the national government, and who were liable to be used in service against the government by their owners, had its due influence in Wasnington."

"General Butler on the 24th of August 1862, appealed to the free colored men of New Orieans to take up arms in defence of the Union. As in the war of 1812, they responded to the call with enthusiasm, and in just two weeks 1000 negroes were organized into a regiment. All the men and line officers were colored; the staff officers were white. Another regiment was raised and officered like the first—only two white men in it; while the third regiment was officered without regard to nationality."

When these questions are pleased side by side.

third regiment was officered without regard to nationality."

When these quotations are placed side by side with other facts of General Butler's practical friendship for the negro, on the tented field and in the councils of the nation, does not Colonel Williams' conscience reprove him when he attempts to place the present Governor of this State in a false position before the colored people? One of two things is true: Governor Butler has been a friend to the negro as "William's History" shows (as well as other cases prove) and Colonel Williams. as a historian, speaks truthfully, or else Governor Butler has never been the friend of the negro and the statements above quoted from the colonel's work are intentionally falsely written by him. The former is true, and it is evident that Williams the stump orator has changed from Williams the historian. Colored, citizens of

this State know Governor Butler as well as Colonel Williams does, and he will be unsuccessful in his attempt to misicad them. This year they will vote for Governor Butler and scratch Oliver Ames from principle.

Yours respectfully, Howard L. Smith.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNORSHIP. Hon. James S. Grinnell of Greenfield Nom-

inated by the Democrats. At a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee Thursday afternoon Hon. James S. Grinnell of Greenfield was unanimously nomi nated for Lieutenant Governor, and upon being telegraphed that fact wired back that he would Mr. S. A. B. Abbott's letter of declination shows

political office whatever, his business requiring

who has of recent years devoted himself almowholly to agricultural interests. Although sterling Democrat he has been elected a memb of the Senate from a strong Republican district, and is everywhere very popular with the farmers, whose interests he never three of serving. He is a member of the State Board of Agriculture and a trustee of the State Agricultural College.

GOV. BUTLER AND MRS. LEONARD. Opinion of an Advocate of Woman Suffrage.

To the Editor of The Globe: As an advocate of the principle of woman suffrage and woman citizenship I take a special interest in the Issue raised by Governor Butler's action in regard to Mrs. Leonard. And, first, the subject must be treated, so far as Mrs. Leonard is concerned, on the ground, not that she is a woman. but a citizen. The attempt to prejudice the case one way or the other because of the sex of one of the parties to it is to "give away" the whole women sufrage question. Let the case stand on the two-fold aspect of its merits, i. e., tirst, Is Mrs. Leonard legally qualified for the position she occupies? Second, If legally qualified is she otherwise qualified?

First, as to the law of the case. Plainly, Governor Butter is not responsible for the law of the

First, as to the law of the case. Plainly, Governor Butter is not responsible for the law of the case. Plainly, the Republican majority in the last General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts is, as I shall now proceed to show. If I am not mistaken, the Democratic Convention which unminated Governor Butler last year as its candidate for chief executive magistrate of the State, proclaimed its allegiance to the doctrine of woman suffrage. If I am not mistaken, Governor Butler accepted this nomination with its "woman suffrage" plank. If I am not mistaken the Governor took all the necessary steps to make this plank effective; that a bill extending the right of suffrage to women was mitroduced lato the Legislature; that this bill either originated from the executive office or had the executive sympathy, and if it had passed would have centifie sympathy, and if it had passed would have received the executive approval and become law. Why was this bill defeated and by whom? It was defeated by a Republican Legislature, and to the shame of the Democratic members who voted with these Republicans (?) by the aid of Democratic votes. Should Governor Butler be held responsible for all this? He is the sworn executive of the State. He is bound to execute the law even if he State. He is bound to execute the law, even if he disapproves of the law. If Mrs. Leonard is neither disapproves of the law. If Mrs. Leonard is neither a "person" or a "citizen" in the eye of the law, the thing to do is to change that law and make her case an illustration of the necessity of such a change. Elect a Lectisature pledace to give women the ballot. Hold the Democratic party to its pledge on this subject (repeated in this year's platform), and, my word for it, Governor Butler will be found on the side of woman in the struggle. Second, as to the personal qualification of Mrs. Leonard for the position she now holds. I will not discuss this phase of the question. It is not on issue, and I know nothing of the lady in question, or of her qualifications for the important position she occupies.

AS OTHERS SEE IT. Views of an Independent Paper on the Massachusetts Canvass.

[Philadelphia Times.] From the echoes of the Massachusetts canvass which make themselves heard on the outside it is evident that the Republican position is not so strong as it was the day Mr. Robinson was nor inated. Governor Butler is one of those men whose speeches do not weaken them, and he was never seen at better advantage than this year. His physical endurance and vitality has not been in any way impaired by advancing years, as his ability to make three and four speeches a day amply attests. His intellect is no less keen than ever, as everywhere he goes he is able to fit himself to the time and the locality as well as if he had his whole canvass to make with direct reference to them. The Republicans must answer this year for pitching the canvass on a low plane. They began it as a mere personal fight against the Governor and it has continued in that year. On the other hand, he has not made any personal attacks upon Mr. Robinson or his character and record. He has shown a disposition to fun simply on the achievements of his administration. It must be apparent to the Republicans by this time that it was a mistake to conduct a purely personal contest against Butler, when they could not secure as a candidate a man of the same vigorous and magnetic personality.

Tewksbury the Cause

To the Editor of The Globe: I have perused with the greatest interest, and I may add satisfaction, the reviews of the Tewksbury investigation published in The Globe. After failing to detect the writer I would, in behalf of myself and others, ask you to disclose the author. It is evident that if the writer is of The Globe staff he is one fully conversant with the facts and a critic on evidence. These reviews should be compiled and issued as a campaign document. I failed to exercise the citizen's right last year, and although one of the oldest of "Old Liners," Governor Butter, for Tewksbury investigation alone, shall have my vote, valce and most hearty support. No person, either a Democrat of the old school, Republican or Prohibitionist can fail to support the Governor in the investigation of such an infamous management as disclosed under this Republican alinshouse regime. Imshouse regime. Quincy, Mass., October 25.

One of the Sixty. To the Editor of The Globe: A general smile ran over the face of all who to-day read the appeal of the "Silver Grays" to the day read the appeal of the "Silver Grays" to the Democrats of Massachusetts, asking them to vote for "Old John Robinson's Nephew," more especially on seeing the name of George W. Olney of this town. Now the facts are: Mr. Olney never did vote for Governor Butler, and his entire sympathies for the last two years have been with the "better element." Last spring he was the only manufacturer in town who did not allow his men the time it took them to go and vote. The men in his employ were all docked four hours. The Democrats of Leice-ter can afford to spare all of such kind, and their signing such an appeal will have no influence where they are known.

Leicester, Mass., October 24, 1883.

The fourth Middlesex senatorial district Pro-nibitionists have nominated D. F. Travis of Hoi-liston. Democrats of the second Essex senatorial dis-rict Thursday renominated Hon. Isaac A. S. Republicans of the fifth Worcester senatorial destrict Thursday nominated E. P. Loring of

ofstreet Thursday nominated E. P. Loring of Fitchburg.

Mr. H. D. Gardner (colored) of Taunton appeals to all voters of his race to cast their ballots for Governor Butler.

Mr. J. A. T. of East Somerville writes a rousing

At the third Republican Essex senatorial convention Thursday, William T. Merchant of Gloucester was nominated. A vote was aken Thursday afternoon by the employes of a factory at Chelsea with the following result: Butler, 45; Robinson, 20.

Fred H. Williams of Foxboro and Sewell J. Chark of Medway were nominated Thursday by the eighth Norfolk representative district Republicans.

licans.

Mr. Edmund Glover of Marblehead, who has never voted anything but the Republican ticket since 1860, will this year cast his ballot for Governer Butler. erner Butler.

It is a noticable fact that of the large number of young men who will cast their maiden vote this year in Weymouth, the majority of them are going to vote for Governor Butler.

The Republicans have saved the people some thankle helpublicans have saved the people some

The Republicans have saved the people some trouble by appointing a "vigilance committee." As the names of the committee have been published, the people now know just whom to watch. At the Democratic caucus of the sixteenth Essex representative district in Newburyport Thursday, Captain Henry M. Cross and George P. Bishop were nominated as candidates for the Legislature. Legislature.

The Advertiser of Wednesday reported Mr. Dyer, formerly of South Abington, but now a resident of and voter in Boston, as hostile to Governor Butler. Mr. Dyer authorizes The Globe to contradlet the report.

The Butler men laugh to scorn the claim of the Republicans that the Butler vote will fall off to any great extent in the town of Plymouth, not-withstanding his excellency's veto of the Plymouth jail bill.

Plymouth fall bill.

The Republican organs sneer at the Governor because so many members of all political parties support him. It will strike the average man that it is an honor and a credit to a candidate for citizens of every political party to support him. This will be a sort of an did-fashioned election in that respect.

will be a sort of an fold-fashioned election in that respect.

The Democratic county convention at Bridgewater Thursday nominated Edward E. Hobart for register of probate, Milton Alden for sheriff, Van R. Swift for county commissioner, George Cushing and John S. Loring for special commissioners. The commissioners of insolvency nominated were Otis L. Bonney of Kingston, W. W. Wilkins of Brockton, William Savory of Carver. The chairman of the county committee for the ensuing year is L. C. Collins of Middleboro; the clerk of the committees. H.D. Alden. Bridgewater.

ROBINSON'S RECORD.

Energetic Assistance of Lobbying Monopolies.

Open Charges of Double Dealing on the Part of the Republican Candidate.

Aiding Railroads in Holding Unearned Land Grants.

WASHINGTON, October 25 .- At the first session

of the Forty-seventh Congress a number of bills were introduced to declare forfeited certain

apsed grants of land to railway corporations The bills were referred to the judiciary commit tee, of which Representative Robinson of Massachusetts was a prominent member. With a Republican majority in the House and Kelfer in the speaker's chair, it was almost hopeless to suppose that the great railroad monopoles would receive any but the most considerate and thoughtful treatment. At the same time the Democratic members of the committee and Judge Payson of Illinois, a Republican member, were persevering in their efforts to reclaim for the people the lands which had never been carned by the companies. An especial attempt to secure the passage of a resolution declaring for-feited the lapsed grant to the Texas Facific road was made. Month after month passed, the con mittee holding meetings each week with-out any action being taken in the matter, and it was not until a decision regarding adjournment had been reached by the leaders that the resolution of forfeiture was re-ported to the House. Then it was too late to put the resolution upon its bassage, and the great corporation owning the grant dismissed its lobbyists and retired victorious. There was a political issue involved in legislation, affecting the Texas Pacific grant, of much importance to the Republican party, as the purely business phase of the case. This grant was made by a Republican Congress, at a time when corruption, bribery and official prostitution drove tandem through the balls of the national legislature. That the grant was obtained by bribery and fraud is not denied by persons here who were familiar with the legislation of that time. Land grant bonds and money were freely used to buy the votes of corruptible members and senators, many of whom participated in the steal, and are still in Congress, or occupy prominent offices. An exposure of the manner in which this grant was obtained would have added another to the list of Infamous scandals which blot the record of the Republican party. An exposure of this character made on the eve of a congressional election would have been as fatal to Republican success as the passage of a second river and harbor bill.

Mr. Robinson's action in connection with the Texas Pacific grant was at this line so extraordinary as to cause one of bis colleagues on the committee to say: "I do not charge that Robinson was the retained counsel of the road company, but I do assert that he could not have been more active and untiring in his exertions had he been its paid attorney."

James A. George of this city has for years past heep ang at the bitterest. by a Republican Congress, at a time when cor James A. George of this city has for years past been one of the bitterest

Opponents of Land Grant Roads.

and he has worked early and late for the restoration to the public domain of the uncarned grants. He is said to be familiar with the manner in which the grant was obtained, and to have in his posses sion a diary containing a list of the names of persons whose votes were bought to support the To THE GLOBE correspondent today he said:

To The Globe correspondent today he said:
"George D. Robinson is essentially a party man, and his party is the party of monopolies; he is a monopoly man. I will give you a little history of his action in the judiciary committee of the House during the first session of the Forty-seventh Congress. As is well known, there were bills introduced in Congress to forfeit all unearned land grants which were referred to the judiciary committee. In Mr. Robinson they had a warm advocate, if he was not something nearer. He voted in committee against forfeiting the Northern Pacific. But what I will now state shows Mr. Robinson up in rather a peculiar light, for it displays an intimacy with the methods of railroad lobbylists that is strange, its say the least. You may know that Attorney-General Frewster signed an opinion in favor of the New Orleans, Batton Rouge & Vicksburg Railroad Company, holding that the road had a legal right to sell their forfeited grant to the New Orleans & Pacific. This is a grant of land that was made by the twenty-second section of what is known as the Texas Pacific bill, approved March 3, 1871. The bill to declare the Texas Pacific grant forfeited was before the judiciary committee for consideration. To try and save the road's grant, Mr. Robinson brought into the committee room the opinion, signed by Brewster, and brought it there before it was made public by Brewster. How did Mr. Robinson get that opinion before it was sent to the Interior Department? But one

Shows Up in a Worse Light than this, for though he made every effort to defeat the forfeiture at that time, yet he voted in

committee to forfeit this very grant, and this vote shows him to have not been actuated by a sense of public duty, but first his own interests, second of public duty, but first his own interests, second nis party and thirdly the railroad interests. Here is Mr. Robinson's action in this matter. He was in the months of June and July, 1882, against forfeiting the grant, yet on August 3 he voted for a forfeiture. Why this change? I will state the facts of this case and let you see in what fight this model Christian statesman stands. During the peudency of this bill I proposed to the committee that if they would give me a chance I would turnish them with proof that would show that the grant was originally bought through Congress in 1870 and 1871. I asked for a chance to be heard. On July 21 the committee agreed to hear me on Tuesday, the 25th. When this became known it created a lively breeze. Members of Congress who were implicated begged their Republican colleagues to save them. The next day Mr. Reed of Maine, the chairman, issued a call for the committee to meet Monday. July 4, at 10.30 a. m. Monday morning Reed of Maine, Robinson of Massachusetts and Willetts of Michigan were in the committee room, being soon afterwards joined by L. E. Payson of Illinois, a Republican, but anti-railroad man. Reed, Willetts and Robinson held a caucus among themselves, Leaving Mr. Payson at one of the tables. They finally came to some understanding agreeable to themselves, when Reed as spokesman, Robinson standing by, proposed to Payson that if he, Payson, would vote to reconsider the resolution allowing me to come before that committee with Colonel N. E. Willis' diary; then, in that event, they, Reed, Willitts and Robinson, would vote to forfeit the Texas Pacific grant. They stated to Mr. Payson that as he wanted the grant forfeited, and it they would give him that boon, then they should ask him to vote to reconsider the resolution allowing reproduced the reson why he did this was because he wanted to prevent the exposure of Republican rascality in Congress."

New Engtand Jotungs. his party and thirdly the railroad interests. Here is

Believers in Spiritualism are not likely to be strengthened in faith by the fact that a widow her husband was dying, a number of years ago, asked him to come back and see her from the other world, if there was any coming back. He has never returned.

Some of the students of Williston seminary, a

Some of the students of Williston seminary, at Easthampton, undertook to carry off a man's pig, the other day, wherewith to have "some fun" in the chapel. But the porker squealed and the owner caught one of the boys, who is undergoing a course of discipline. Another has been expelled from the school, this week, for several reasons.

Earnest Loyeland of Turner's Fails, 16 years old, attacked a horner's nest with a club a few days ago, and, in turn, was attacked by them. In attempting to escape from them he slipped and discharged his gun, inflicting a severe if not fatal wound in the hip.

attempting to escape from them he slipped and discharged his gun, inflicting a severe if not fatal wound in the hip.

A man sold a merchant in Waterbury, says the American, some goods this morning, and said, "I will send them within a week or ten days." "But," said the purchaser, "I may be in etermity before that time." "All right," responded the brazencheeked drummer. "Leave your address, and I'll ship them right along."

Mr. Byron S. Chapman, says the Norwich Bulletin, has a fox I year old, captured in Franklin, that is as tame and playful as a dog. The fox is keen, sharp-eyed and wary, but is far from being perfectly domesticated; yet he recognizes his name like a dog, and will obey or ders and bear handling like a puppy. He is a bandsome animal and a perfect specimen of his kind.

A Wilton, Me., steer, according to the Livermore Falls News, poked his flead into a window the other day, ate a curtain with a lace fringe and grunted for more.

A young Milford woman who is so deaf as to receive no benefit from any known artificial aid, has discovered a method of hearing, by communication with the muscles of the throat of the persons talking. The medium of communication is a slender stick, one end of which she holds between her teeth. In this way she can hear conversation with ease.

A Great Problem. TAKE ALL THE

Kidney & Liver Medicines,

BLOOD RHEUMATIC

Dyspensia
And Indigestion Cures,

Ague, Fever, And Bilious Specifics,

Brain & Nerve Force Revivers. **Great Health**

IN SHORT, TAKE ALL THE BEST qualities of all these, and the best qualities of all the best Medicines of the World, and you will find that HOP BITTERS have the heat curative qualities and powers of all concentrated in them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or combined, fail A thorough trial will give positive proof of

THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

MWFSuwylm o15

1.70

2.05 3.05 2.35 3.10

2.25 1.80 1.35 3.15

5.10 5.05 3.70

3.15 4.55 2.50 1.40 3.05

2,55

3.20

3.20 3.55 2.35 3.35

2.40 3.10 2.65 1.75 3.30 1.75 1.70

2.5 2.80 2.85 2.50 3.00 3.10 4.10 2.40 2.55 3.60 7.00 2.55 3.45 4.10 3.35 5.55

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

Arthur's Home Magazine. American Dairyman (new subs.)..... 1.50 Art Interchange Mazazine...... 2.00 American Poultry Journal ... Atlantic Monthly. 4.00
American Art Journal. 3.00
 American Garden.
 1.00

 American Naturalist.
 4.00

 American Agriculturist.
 1.50
 Beadle's Saturday Journal ... Burlington Hawkeye.... Boys of New York...... 2.50
 Bailou's Magazine.
 1.50

 Ree-keeper's Magazine.
 1.00

 Babyland.
 50

 Boston Pilot.
 2.65
 Boston Medical Journal 5.00 Boston Medical and Surgical Journal. 5.00 Cassell's Magazine of Art. 3.50 Christian Leader. 2.50 Century Magazine..... Cottage Hearth..... Country Gentleman Cricketon the Hearth, with premium. 1.00 Chicago Weekly News..... Demorest's Magazine, without prem. 2.00 Donahoe's Magazine. Engineering and Mining Journal 4.00 Chimney Corner (W'y). 4.00 Boys and Girls' W'kly. 2.50 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 3.00 Popular Monthly..... 3.00 Pleasant Hours (M'y).. 1.50

 Green's Fruit Recorder
 25

 Gardener's Mouthly
 2.10

 Good Words
 2.75

 Godey's Lady's Book
 2.00
 | Growing World (for boys and girls). 1.00 | Golden Days (for young people). 3.00 | Household Guest. 1.00 | Household Journal. 1.00 |
 Home Circle
 2.00

 Harper's Magazine
 4.00

 Harper's Weekly
 4.00
 Harper's Bazar. 4.00
Harper's Young People. 1.50
Herald of Heaith (without premiums). 1.00
 Home and Farm
 50

 Household
 1.00

 Bousekeeper
 75

 Home Journal
 2.00
 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100 | 100

Leisure Hours (with premium) 1.50
Lippincott's Magazine 3.00
London Lancet 5.00
London Edinburgh Review 4.00
London Quarterly Review 4.00
London Quarterly Review 2.50
Mothodist 2.20
Magazine American History 5.00
Minitus Record 3.00 Mining Record
Mother's Magazine...
North American Keviëw...
N Y. Medical Journal
N. Y. Fashfon Bazar...

 Princeton Review.
 2.00

 Prairie Farmer.
 2.00

 Peterson's Lady's Magazine.
 2.00
 Popular science Monthly 5.00 Potter's American Monthly 3.00

| Scientific American | 3.20 | " (with supplement) 7.00 | Sunday School Times | 2.00 | Sunny South | 2.50 | St. Nicholas | 3.00 | Sauttarius | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 | 4.00 |

 The Critic
 2.00

 Westminster Review
 2.50

 The Republic (Irish American)
 2.50

 Turf, Field and Farm
 5.00

 The Arm Chair
 3.00

 Vick's Floral Magazine
 1.25

WEEKLY GLOBE. Always state with what issue you wish your sub

scription to begin.

We do not furnish specimen copies of etiter public tions. Address THE WEEKLY CLOBE,

The Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign.

Every Democrat to Action!

If Determined, Vigorous and Ceaseless Organized Work begins at once in every City and Town,

VICTORY

In the Presidential Campaign of 1884--5

IS ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN. WORK! WORK!! WORK!!!

And disseminate the true principles of Democracy, and gain new believers and new voters, and increase the Democratic majority.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will Do Its Best to Help You.

It now reduces its subscription rate to a price that will place it within the means of every Democrat that he may use it for his party's greatest good.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

Will be sent from NOW until JANUARY, 1885,

FOR ONLY \$1.00.

An Extra Copy for a Club of 5 and \$5.00.

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE in every house in your town.

AT ONLY \$1.00. (From now until January, '85.)

Which does not cover the cost of the white paper, the WEEKLY GLOBE will be a valuable and inexpensive campaign document for free distribution among voters by Town Committees, Democratic Clubs, and individuals who think they can make even one convert.

send him the WEEKLY GLOBE. If you know of an "Independent" (one who is not bound to a party), send him the WEEKLY GLOBE.

If you know of a Republican who is willing "to read both sides," send him the WEEKLY GLOBE!

THE BEST WAY TO GAIN VOTERS

Is to place the WEEKLY GLOBE in every house in your town.

This applies to Democrats in every State of the Union. Democrats everywhere ought to work devotedly, that when their turn comes to place their State on the Democratic side, they may be victorious. Determined, vigorous, ceaseless organized work must begin everywhere.

Form Clubs Everywhere.

Agents allowed the Regular Discount on One or More Subscribers.

UNTIL JAN., '85, FOR ONLY \$1.00. FOR ONLY \$1.00.

The Presidential Campaign. The Presidential Campaign. 6 COPIES ONLY \$5.00.

6 COPIES ONLY \$5.00. FORM CLUBS EVERYWHERE.

FORM CLUBS EVERYWHERE.

Send for sample copies, free. Address

THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

BOSTON, MASS. TO OUR READERS.

When you answer any of the advertise ments in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE.

Boston Wethly Globe. TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1883.

IMPORTANT! IMPORTANT!! IMPORTANT!!!

The interest everywhere in the result of the Massachusetts election next Tuesday renders it necessary to delay the printing of next week's edition of the WEEKLY GLOBE until Wednesday evening, forty-eight hours later than

By this delay THE GLOBE will be enabled to give full and complete election returns in advance of any weekly newspaper in the United States. General Butler will be triumphantly chosen Governor of Massachusetts.

CLUBS! CLUBS!! CLUBS!!!

Now is the time to form clubs according to the new prospectus on this page. Read it carefully and subscribe as soon after as possible, for the sooner you subscribe the longer the time you will receive THE GLORE.

This offer is made to old as well as to new subscribers. All subscribers should examine the date apon their paper, where they will find the date when their subscription expires.

Every present subscriber may find at least one new one by making a slight effort. We wish every subscriber would resolve to send at least one new

subscriber. Every subscriber, new or old, in a club, or alone, will receive THE WEEKLY GLOBE until January 1, 1885, for only \$1.

NO THREE-CENT STAMPS

will be accepted by THE WEEKLY GLOBE in payment of subscriptions on account of the new postage law, which substitutes two-cent stamps in their place. Stamps of the denomination of one or two will be received as heretofore.

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage, for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00.

All subscriptions should be sent by postal order registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full ame of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full, Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered.

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be idressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

So many new parties are being created to beat BUTLER, the conclusion is irresistible that he will elected by a larger majority than before.-[New York Graphic.

Lord Chief Justice Colerings went through the sub-treasury building in New York the other day, and when he looked at the 900 tons of silver | despises John D. Long as a tidewaiter and one coin in the vaults he wanted to know "What are whose Colfax smile is the cloak of hypocrisy. you going to do with it all?" He couldn't have Mr. ROBINSON wants DAWES' seat. The party

asked a more difficult question. Governor BUTLER, whatever his faults, is fighting the party of pious fraud, of snivelling Pharisaism, of falsehood and corruption in the backs of the men who were the prime movers in the president stealing of 1876, and whose affected respectability and impudent assumption of superiority only make their rascality the more offensive .- [New York World.

The Democrats want a full and fair vote in this city, vigilance committees of the Republican machine to the contrary notwithstanding, and THE GLOBE will aid the prosecution of any person caught violating the following section of the Public Statutes: Whoever votes, or attempts to vote, upon any name other than his own, at any national. State or municipal election, or whoever knowingly gives more than one ballot at one time of balloting at such election, shall be punished by imprisonment in the nouse of correction for not less than three months nor more than one year.

Mr. JAMES MEANS has addressed an open letter to his employes informing them in effect that he believes it will be greatly to their interest to vote against Governor BUTLER. He says to them: 'In a few days more you will cast your vote for the governor of this Commonwealth. I shall not know, and I shall have no right to know, how you vote. I have, however, the same right to address you concerning your use of the ballot that one citizen has to address another on that subject, and that right I now exercise." Mr. MEANS may mean all right, but we advise any of his employes who vote for BUTLER not to be too precipitate in informing Mr. MEANS of the fact. As he has no right to know how they vote, the employes will do well to see that he does not know.

The correspondence between Secretary CHAND-LER and Commander WILDES does not place in any more favorable light the actions of anybody connected with the futile effort to succor the GREELY party. The only conclusion to be drawn from the whole affair is that from first to last it has been run in a "haphazard, happy-go-lucky fashion." General HAZEN neglects to provide for any failure of the Proteus to make a safe and easy passage to Lady Franklin bay. The secretary of the navy sends as convoy a comparatively worthless vessel, though, thanks to the mismanagement of public affairs by the Republican administrations, our navy is in such a condition that it may have been impossible to find a better one. Then as soon as those in immediate command find their orders of no avail they lose their heads and seek personal safety rather than the accomplishment of their mission. Perhaps we were wrong in saying that General HAZEN is alone to blame, and it would be more correct to say that all the cooks of this miserable mess must bear their own burdens of responsibility.

Consul FRISBIE, located at Rheims, reports some interesting facts concerning the relative importance of English and American trade in that consular district. He thinks that Rheims is of such importance as a commercial centre of France that the favor of its trade and consequently of its commercial influence is in every way desirable. The exports of Rheims to the United States last year, direct and through Paris commission houses, amounted to about \$9,000,000. But the American goods received there amounted practically to

dealers. Mr. FRISBIE thinks that if an American house were established there, kept by American citizens and holding an extensive and general stock of American goods, it would receive a large trade and would assist materially in opening up northern and eastern France to our commerce. Some enterprising American will doubtless find the matter well worth looking into.

VICTORY ON THE 6TH.

The Democrats of Massachusetts enter upon this last week of the campaign with an unwavering assurance of a solid triumph one week from to-

The Republicans are making loud claims and will probably be more boastful than ever during this week. Their chairman, Mr. HENRY CABOT Lodge, concedes 140,000 votes to General But-LER, a gain of 6000 over last year. Any one who follows the claims of their newspapers would think, however, that every man in the State was for Robinson, and that not a single individual would be round on November 6 to deposit his ballot for the Democratic ticket.

The result will show the weakness of what Mr. LODGE is pleased to call his political judgment, and the utter recklessness of the brags and claims of the Republican organs.

The most absurd claims are made about the city of Boston by the Republican papers. These have become so wild that even the Republican Saturday Evening Gazette is moved to say:

"We are inclined to think that some of our [Republican] friends are a little over sanguine as regards the vote of Boston."

The Democrats of Boston do not propose to be intimidated. Admitting a largely increased Republican vote in this city there will be a Democratic gain, owing to the large registration of last year and this year, to more than equal Governor BUTLER'S majority of 14,000 over BISHOP.

So much for Boston, in the vicinity of which is largely confined the Republican boom, judging by our reports from all kinds of sources,-Republican, Democratic and Independent, - from all sections of the State.

Throughout the State the Democrats have an organization more complete, active, efficient and enthusiastic than the party has ever before known. In 1878 and 1879 General BUTLER's friends, in the very nature of the circumstances, had to make a hasty organization for the time being. Against them was the Republican organization and the sturdy opposition of 10,000 Democrats. Now the Democratic party is united, with the exception of fifty-two members, and the few followers they may have. And some of the fifty-two have stated since their manifesto was issued that it did not say that they should vote for ROMINSON, and some of them do not intend to do so. We believe that nearly all of them intend to support Hon. JAMES S. GRINNELL and the balance of the ticket. This slight disaffection does not affect the union and effectiveness of the Democratic

of the State. On the other hand the Republican party is not so closely united as they claim to be. Four times the number of the old line Democrats pulled out of the Republican ranks to meet at Young's and protest against Lieutenant-Governor AMES, the gentleman who makes such good shovels and such unwise speeches. He will be largely scratched by his party throughout the State.

organization in all the wards and school districts

Then, again, the union of the Republicans is a perfect farce. Ex-Collector BEARD has a profound contempt for Collector Worthington. He does not hesitate to call him a fraud, and considers Lodge a baby in politics. Senator Hoan generally would make the exchange gladly, because everybody but Mr. DAWES sees that he is a mildewed politician, who did well in the House, but is absolutely buried in Massachusetts. He is applying the rod lustily to the Senate. Senator BRUCE and a lot of his Middlesex friends have a most profound contempt for CODMAN, CROCKER and all the other self-styled blue bloods. ADIN THAYER positively detests Senator Bates, and so on through the list. The Republican leaders have a most profound detestation of each other, and their fear of losing the State and the offices is their only bond for the present union. For this reason they fight BUTLER and bury their own differences. For John QUINCY ADAMS and his friends they have no love or respect, but gladly welcome anybody and everybody who will help them recapture the

offices for the Republican party. We have had a firm belief in the success of the Democratic ticket in this campaign. The prospect has not looked so bright for a month as it does at this writing. The Democrats are well organized everywhere; they have faith in their cause and their candidates; registration is going on at a lively rate, and everywhere we hear of that honest and faithful work which means victory at the polls. Democrats, let the Republicans brag and bluster,

Governor BUTLER will be re-elected.

ROOT, HOG, OR DIE.

The Republicans have pretended to have the fullest confidence in their success ever since the campaign opened until about a week ago. They had the thing so dead sure-let them tell it-that they were ready to vote any day during the last month. But about a week ago the Republican organs, notably the Journal, began their annual frantic exhortations to the party to "organize." Screeching appeals to the voters fill the columns of the Journal, just as they did last year, and there is wild panic all along the line. Rather queer tactics for a party that has a dead sure thing!

Last year, while the organs were publicly exulting over the situation, the State Committee was sending out piteous appeals for help and despairing wails of terror. The very organs that were lying most robustly about the "encouraging outlook" were receiving letters from this same committee begging them, in the name of all that was Republican and therefore good, to make one last desperate effort, and secretly informing them that success could be achieved only by a miracle.

This year the situation seems to be still more desperate, for Mr. LODGE has issued an appeal to the ministers to let their duties as spiritual guides of the people slide for a time and join the ranks of ward politicians. He wants them to go about button-holing voters, and showing them why BUTLER should be beaten.

He wants physicians to throw away their pills and dose patients with that great moral idea, "Anything to beat BUTLER."

Instead of "Let me see your tongue," Mr. Longe wants the doctor to accost the sick man with "Let me see your poll-tax bill," Instead of advising sicksters to swallow drugs the doctors are to induce them to swallow Robinson, the Marshes, French JoE, insurance frauds, rat-tail files and screw-drivers.

In answer to the question, "What shall I do to be saved?" Mr. Lodge would have the minister

who would not have the poor always with him, who never had charity enough for home use, and who let his father's brother die in the almshouse-

for of such is the kingdom of heaven! But it seems to us that Mr. Lodge has overlooked a strong card in playing this hand. He might issue an impassioned appeal to the Sons of Malta to come to the rescue of the g. o. p., and do something-anything-to beat BUTLER. This is a vast and influential organization, with secret rites and mysteries and binding oaths, into which many of our best citizens have been initiated. It is a little out of date, a little passe, to be sure, but not more so than the g. o. p.

Let Mr. Lodge address a letter to the G. R. J. of the Ancient and Evanic Order of 1001, impressing upon him the necessity of beating But-LER, and no doubt the Sons of Malta in good standing will raily to his drooping and dispirited

BUTLER will be re-elected by a larger plurality than last year.

OUR NEXT LIEUT.-GOVERNOR.

The Democratic candidate for lieutenant-governor is Hon. JAMES S. GRINNELL of Franklin county, one of the most popular men in the western part of the State, who was in 1881 elected to the Senate from a strong Republican district. While holding the position of chief examiner of patents in Washington he was endorsed by the New York Times as being one of the most capable and exact officials in any department at Washington. He was removed from office by ZACH CHANDLER for refusing to pay campaign assessment. As a trustee of the Agricultural College he has rendered great service to the farmers of Massachusetts, and in all the public positions he has filled he has displayed rare energy and ability. The nomination has made a profound impression at the Republican headquarters and materially deepened the funeral gloom that hangs over the rooms by the graveyard. The strength of Mr. GRINNELL in the country districts is too obvious to admit of denial, and against the hearty endorsement and earnest support given him by the Springfield Republican, any mere campaign committee tactics will avail nothing. The Republican says of the Democratic candidate: "Ex-Senator James S. GRINNELL of Greenfield needs no introduction to the people of western Massachusetts; he represents deserved popularity among the farmers, and is an accomplished and able public man. He is thoroughly competent to fill the second office in the State government, and could acquit himself as governor with entire credit. He is entitled to the full support of Independents and scrupulous men throughout the State, and, though he starts late in the race, his vote will be large."

Coming from the other side, these words are doubly significant. It is clear that the nomination is not only the best that could be made, but that it is one of the best and most effective moves the Democrats have made in this campaign. BUTLER and GRINNELL will carry the State by a

MUST HE GO!

There is one issue in Massachusetts politics which we do not see discussed by our distressed Republican contemporaries in that State; and yet it seems strange that they can forget it while they are engaged in striking for their altars and their fires, and the precious right of tanning the human

BEN BUTLER is stalking about like a raging lion, affrighting Republican town committees with his roar. The melodious ROBINSON is scampering after him, vainly endeavoring to put salt upon the monster's tail. Communism lifts up its horrid head, and the knees of the magnates of State street smite together very piteously. The Commonwealth of Endicort and Winthrop is in the clutch of the spoiler. The rights of property are invaded, the rights of the Back Bay are trampled in the dust, and colored men are appointed to office. By the memories of the Salem witchcraft, by the perseeution of the Quakers, by the codfish in the State House, by the frog pond and the Public Garden, by the Old South Church and the fairs in its behalf, by the big organ, by the names of BANKS and BOUTWELL, by all that is held dear or comes dear, do our Republican contemporaries in Massahusetts adjure the voters of Massachusetts to sit upon BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUTLER with ex-

ceeding volume and heaviness. But in all their agonizing chorus we hear not even a solitary voice uplifted to tell the anxious Massachusetts Republicans that a greater danger than the loss of all these noble possessions and memories lies close at hand; that a greater loss

may even now impend. GEORGE FRISBIE HOAR exists in Massachusetts today only to oblige the State. He gave her warning a year ago. Then he told his weeping and awe-struck fellow citizens that Massachusetts could not hold both him and BEN BUTLER, if that man of sin should ever sit in the Governor's seat. Though made by person of such Pickwickian appearance, the threat was used in no Pickwickian sense. Mr. Hoar, for perhaps the first time in his life, meant

He meant to go, but in pity for the poor old Commonwealth, he determined to give her one more chance. He would not discharge her till she had had another trial. Let her still have one opportunity. BUTLER or HOAR—which will

Under which king, Bezonian? Speak or die! HOAR will go if BUTLER comes in again. That is a momentous fact, of which we hope our dis-tressed contemporaries in Massachusetts will nake diligent use. Some Massachusetts people will perhaps find parting with FRISBIE such swee sorrow that they will try and bear it. But thou sands of others there must be who love too well the sight of that bland, infantine face, the sound of that shrill voice, cracked in the public service, to think of living without them. Must Frisbie Hoar go? That is an issue

which will make Hull tremble to its centre.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF.

When a political party is reduced so low that its greatest capital for principle and purpose is the abuse of the leader of an opposite party, that party is doomed.

The men are by no means aged who remem ber perfectly the personal abuse that was heaped upon ANDREW JACKSON. He was a duellist who had killed his man, violent in his temper, ignorant and perverse in his disposition and rode roughshod over his opponents. He desecrated the White House with the odors of a corn-cob pipe, and believed firmly that all of his favors and appointments should be given to his friends as a reward for their fealty to himself. The tongue of slander followed him into the sanctity of his household, and it is morally certain that the venomous cruelty of these aspersions of his character

shortened the days of his beloved wife. Yet the Whig party, which fomented and circulated this abuse as a plank in its platform, did not survive Jackson ten years, and today there is a pretty general agreement that General Jackson was a sturdy, honest man, who had the courage of his convictions and loved his country.

The Whig party was neither honest nor true to its convictions. It lost its hold upon the people of the nation, and disappeared.

The Republican party is now busily engaged in repeating history. The sole purpose and object of its existence in Massachusetts today is vindictive hostility to Governor BUTLER. There is nothing that can be said with regard to the personal characteristics or public services of General Jackson but can be equally and truthfully asserted of Governor BUTLER. It cannot be said of him that he has slain his ad-

versary in cold blood, that he is ignorant, that he is a public brawler, or that his personal babits are not such as befit one in his exalted position; his private character is unsullied and unassailable. Like Jackson, he is restive in the face of opposi-

round himself with trusty friends whose capacity he has proved and in whose fidelity he can confide. The ADAMS family was not more certain that General JACKSON was a phenomenal monster than it is that Governor BUTLER is the bane of the Commonwealth. The ADAMS family has survived, but not as a political force. The Republican party has no excuse for an existence after it substitutes a tirade of personal abuse for a platform of principles. Governor BUTLER's reputation is beyond its reach.

THE HONOR OF THE STATE.

The Republican organs and orators are loudly claiming that it is the paramount duty of every voter to "redeem the honor of the State" and that the way to do that is to beat BUTLER. Let the voter to whom such an appeal is addressed soberly consider what he should do to vindicate the good name of Massachusetts and ask himself a few plain questions on that point.

Is it necessary for the honor of the State that its prison should be in a condition of semi-revolt against the rule of the warden?

Does the honor of Massachusetts require that convicts should be strung up by the wrists for eighty-two hours, and bullied by a vindictive offi-

Will it redound to the credit of Massachusetts to reinstate a prison warden who earned the contempt even of convicts, and could not go among them without being hissed?

Does the honor of the State demand that convicts should be deceived and their complaints to the Governor of bad treatment be opened and read by the official complained of? How much honor is reflected upon the State

when the inhabitants of the town pearest the prison are compelled to ask for arms and ammunition because they fear an outbreak of prisoners in consequence of a warden's incapacity and mismanagement? If the honor of the State requires that a prison should be a hell upon earth, that a man who has

done wrong should be made a confirmed criminal and outcast and given no encouragement to reform, and that every vestige of self-respect should be crushed out of a prisoner by cruelty and unfair treatment, then let the voter recall Warden EARLE by casting his vote against BUTLER.

To our mind, the honor of the State requires something quite different.

REPUBLICAN "SOAP."

It will be remembered that in 1880 the Republicans raised the "fraud" cry in Indiana, and declared that the Democrats intended to run in repeaters from New York and from Kentucky to subvert the will of the people. The object of all this was to divert attention from the gigantic scheme of bribery which the Republicans were organizing and which was so successfully carried out by Dorsey and Brady with \$400,000 in \$2

The same game is being worked in a small way by the Reput icans of this State, the small leaders as usual imitating the big leaders. The pretended fear of fraud expressed by the manager of the ROBINSON faction is simply a cloak to cover their own corrupt operations. The disclosures made by GEORGE PIKE of Newton prove that the selfstyled "better element" is engaged in just the same kind of business as that done by BRADY in Indiana. Mr. PIKE makes affidavit to the statement that JOHN STURGIS PORTER, a member of the Republican City Committee of New ton, offered him \$50 to betray the Democrats at the polls and work in ROBINSON votes on the regular Democratic ticket, and offered also to pay liberally for any votes that might be changed from BUTLER to KOBINSON. JAMES DUNN makes oath to the same facts. Here is direct and positive proof that the Republicans intend to resort to bribery to "redeem the honor of the State" and "keep her white flag stainless."

Let no citizen be deceived by the "fraud" cry, but let all honest voters keep close watch on the Republican workers, and see that Massachusetts shall not be dragged by the very moral Republican party into the list of "rotten boroughs" that can

THE STATE BAROMETER.

It grieves the Republicans sorely to think that the little town of Hull has deserted the Republican party. For years it has always delighted them on the forenoon of election day to hear the announcement that Hull had gone for their candidate, and they would gleefully remark: "As goes Hull, so goes the State." Now that Hull has become Democratic the Republicans naturally say that it is "no longer a reliable political barometer." It is reliable enough, however, to please General BUTLER's friends, and the announcement that Hull will give him a majority this year, just as it did last, gives them renewed confidence in his reelection. It is interesting to recall that Hull has gone Democratic four times in ten years. First. in 1875 it gave Mr. GASTON 2 votes, to Mr. RICE'S 1; in 1877 it gave Mr. GASTON 26, to Mr. RICE'S 16; in 1879 it gave General BUTLER 26 votes, to Mr. Long's 22, and last year General BUTLER had 50, to 28 votes for Mr. BISHOP.

WHERE THE CREDIT BELONGS.

(Springfield Republican, October 24, 1883.) Did he remove Captain MARSH? He was at least the cause of his going, and we hold it, as we held it last May, a crime to have allowed MARSH to stay at the head of that great institution, especially after the investigation of 1876. We believe a more competent superintendent and medical supervision might have prevented the great mortality of infants reached in 1877, or would have necessitated more active measures on the part of the State board to take the helpless waifs out of conditions so unfavorable, whether necessarily so or not. The verdict of history will be that BUTLER turned out the MARSHES, and for that we shall give him credit now and always.

Somebody with an idea comes forward to ex-

plain how that Pandora's box known as domestic service can be changed into a thing of comfort and a joy forever. The idea has something in it, too, and is worth being thought about. It is preached through the columns of the New York Mail, and the principle of it is that, a household should be conducted on the same principle as a large store; that each servant should have his or her duties strictly defined, and the time during which the work is to be done marked out; that he should come to the house on time, do the work, and then take himself off on time; that there is no more reason why servants should live in the house with their employer than there is why a merchant or a manufacturer should lodge all his help in his own home. The author of the scheme thinks that domestic service would in this way be elevated into a trade and become a rival to the stores and factories that have drawn off the best material from the kitchens. Perhaps he has got hold of the key to the situation and is the prophet of the domestic service of the future. At any rate, the suggestion is in the direct line of the industrial movement of the present which specializes labor more and more and constantly lessens the connections between employer and employed.

That is a queer quirk in English politics which is indicated by the sudden leaning of the Conservatives toward Socialism. Lord SALISRURY, one of the Conservative leaders, comes out in the National Review, the recently established organ of the Conservative party, with a recommendation that there should be a system of State loans to

once to show how the opposition intend to make a feint of Socialistic measures in order to attract the vote of that class. If that is true it is an admission of the presence of a Socialistic element in England large enough to have become of a good deal of importance. Lord Salisbury's supporters insist that his article has not the slightest Socialistic tendency. It is not Socialism, pure and simple, but it is a step in that direction.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

Louisville Courier-Journal: A Massachusetts bride is about to begin housekeeping on \$8,000, 000. It takes about \$8,000,000 for a young woman of these days to keep house during the first three years of her matrimony.

A modest deacon was once invited to say grace at a certain dinner. Seeing a clerical-looking gentleman farther down the table he thought it would be more becoming to ask him to say grace, so, turning to him, he said: "Won't you ask a bless ing?" The clerical-looking party put his hand to his ear and replied; "Speak louder; I am so d—n deaf I can't hear." The deacon did not

An old gentleman recently died in France at the age of 70. For fifty years he kept a careful logbook showing the liquor he consumed. It footed up 127,827 pints of wine, 109,566 glasses of absinthe and 219,132 glasses of spirits. There was no need of embalming the remains. They ought to

keep until resurrection day. A New York girl has four legs and four arms. The Norristown Herald man warns young men that her increased hugging facilities are counter-

balanced by her increased kicking abilities. "Not one-third of the lawyers of San Francisco," says a real estate collector of that city, "are able to pay their office rent." The whole number of

lawyers is 867. Pittsburg Telegraph: "Did she walk into the river with suicidal intent?" was asked by the coroner of a Pittsburg witness. "No, sir; she did not. The woman was alone when she drowned,"

was the prompt reply. A New York market-woman is getting rich selling 500 bowls of oyster soup a day, at ten cents a bowl. That city has \$30,000,000 invested in the

oyster business A prominent Austin lawyer in going to his place of business overtook a neighbor, who is a celebrated doctor. After walking some distance together the lawyer said: "I don't think we two ought to be seen together." "Why not?" you see, we being together will remind the people of that robber who was arrested." "Why, how so?" "When the people see a lawyer and a doctor together it looks like a demand-'Your money

Brooklyn Eagle: A trade circular, under the title, "What Will the Coming Girl Wear?" contains a description of the articles likely to constitute the wardrobe of the future. It is a description sufficient to convince anybody that what the coming girl will chiefly wear is a hole in the pocketbook of the man who supports her.

Another writer rises to remark that there are more lawyers and physicians than are needed in this country. Those professions would not be overcrowded if parents did not push sons into them who have not the requisite qualifications necessary for success.

Philadelphia Call: A New York bunco steerer approached a stranger and remarked: "Are you not Mr. Smith of Pokeepsie?" "No, sir;" the stranger replied. "I am Mr. Toughboy of Chicago." The bunco steerer turned pale and

"I am smarter than the detectives," said a broker as he complacently eyed himself in the mirror, "I can always find a rogue." Exchange: Blessed is the lot of a great tenor.

Campanini's income is \$10,000 a month, with no end of hugging thrown in. An ex-Confederate surgeon relates in the Cleveand Leader that once during the war, while a terrible thunder storm was raging, "Stonewall" Jackson ordered General Mahone to take his men and charge the Union forces. Then, tired out, Jackson lay down under a tree and fell asleep. Soon he was aroused by one of Mahone's aids, who said: "General, I am sent by General Mahone for erders. He says the rain has wet the ammunition of his troops, and wants to know whether he shall return." Replied Jackson: "Ask General Mahone if the same rain which God sends to wet his ammunition will not also wet that of the enemy. Tell

him to charge them with cold steel." Mahone made the charge. "It is getting late," remarked the president of the Philadelphia Lying Club, "but I cannot adjourn the meeting without telling you of a curious case which will I think be of great interest: certain town, about a hundred miles from this city, lives a young lady, not yet 19, with the face of a Hebe, the figure of a Venus, the mind of a Minerva, the soul of a Psyche, and who sings like a bird and plays like an angel." "Not at all improbable," murmured an unmarried member who is in love. "But that is not all," added the president. "She has many times been known to go into the kitchen and help with the ironing, while her mother stayed in the parlor and played the piano." Amid the scene of wild confusion which

followed the president made his escape. General Sherman cannot be sent to the poorhouse. Although retired from the army he will still receive \$17,500 per year.

A Cincinnati lawyer has a high opinion of his beethren at the bar in Chicago, and relates an incident as an illustration. He says a couple of confidence men spotted a countryman with a big roll of greenbacks and dogged his steps all over the town until, passing along Clark street, he was observed to enter a lawyer's office. They immediately called a conference. Said one: "The game is up-it's no use waiting for him." Said the confederate: "That's so; but let's lay for the lawyer

when he comes out." There is considerable facetiousness at the expense of an absent-minded bachelor of one of the New York clubs, who, forgetting he was matrimonially engaged, offered himself to a Murray

Hill widow. An advertising agent in New York who tried to get an advertisement from a lawyer, finally said: "I'll give you a whole column for \$60 per year." "Haven't I told you I don't want any!" half law and half cash." "No, no. Get out of here." "Well, you needn't get so mad about it. I'll tell you why I am willing to take half law and half cash. I think by the poverty-stricken appearance of this room I should need the law to collect the cash. Good day, sir."

Norristown Herald: A Chicago young man has a disease of the eyes which causes him to see double. The affection is called "pulsating exonhthalmia." There are a great many other young men in Chicago who frequently see double, but their disease is not called "pulsating exophthalmia." It is called a plain drunk, minus serpentine trimming.

The theatrical critic of a mining-camp journal has this to say about a singer: "As a singer she can just wallop the hose off any that ever wagged a jaw on the boards. From her clear, birdlike upper notes she would canter way down to the bass racket, and then cushion back to a sort of spiritual treble that made every man in the audience imagine every hair on his head was the golden string of a celestial harp, over which angelic fingers were sweeping."

A Total Eclipse of all other medicines by Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is approaching. Un-

rivalled in bilious disorders, impure blood and con-sumption, which is scrofulous disease of the Beatty Parlor Organs. We are reliably informed that Mayor Beatty of Washington, New Jersey, is manufacturing and snipping a complete organ every five minutes, and that he has over 5000 constantly in process of manufacture. If you desire to secure his latest limited time price of only \$45.75, you should be sure to order within five days from date of this newspaper. Read his advertisement and order without delay. shipping a complete organ every five minutes, and

The Tortures of Neuralgia

are promptly relieved by a new treatment, which acts directly on the great nerve centres. If you are a sufferer from this painful disease write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Phila-delphia, and ask them to send you such documents and testimonials in regard to their Vitalizing Treatment as will enable you to judge for your self whether it promises to give relief in your par-ticular case.



PARKER CHANDLER AT THE TELEPHONE.

Mr. Chandler-Hello, Central Office. Central Office-Who are you?

Mr. Chandler-I am the "Coming Sumner," only don't let the Herald get hold of it and kill me off with its editorial support, as it did poor Lodge. Central Office-Oh, we never give anything

away any more than your candidate for governor We've shut him off the telephone since we heard that he left his poor old Uncle John in the poor-house twenty-five years without throwing him a bone. The breath of a man as mean as that always rusts the wires, and we don't allow him to

always rusts the wires, and we don't allow him to use them any more. Let's see. You're the man who sets up a ten-ton holler about fraud over every pennyweight of it that you find. You haven't got an old uncle in any of our poor-houses, have you? Mr. Chaudler—Well, I should hope I'm not mean enough for that. I should kick myself off the end of Long wharf if I was. What has happened at headquarters to-day?

Central Office—The Little Hingham Giant has asked Lodge to order a new advance edition of Virgil for use in the next senatorial campaign; Piebeian Hobart has sent for a new supply of Park street stationery for use in private letters; the Insect has asked to have the cracks in the floor putited up, so that he can come up with safety; and Faxon has been down in the dumps. He says Butler is sure to be elected; that the Robinsoloom is all right round Boston, while the rest of the State is red-hot for Butler, and he knows that the old man will be re-elected the old man will be re-elected—
Mr. Chandler—Hel—lo; give me Lodge at the
Dude nursery in Park street, and hold your

Central Office—Here he is.

Mr. Lodge—Is that you, Mr. Chandler? Put on your coat first; you mustn't talk to me in your shirt-sleeves! Georgic Crocker, Jimmy Bugbee and Harry Parkman are here with their nurses, and you must be dressed.

Mr. Chandler—Oh! dress be hanged. This election isn't a dress parade of Nahant tax-dodgers. I want to see Augustus Russ. This registration—Butler men are gaining on us—will kill us.

Mr. Lodge—Won't the Insect do? He is under a tumbler on my desk, but I'll let him out if you want him. Russ is in the Supreme Court—old lady Armstrong's case, you know.

lady Armstrong's ease, you know.

Mr. Chandler—No! Insect won't do. I'm not a fly-trap. Switch me on to the Supreme Court Mr. Lodge—All right! (Go 'way, President Georgie; stop tickling me!) Pil have the Supreme Court switched on—
Mr. Chandler—Hello, hello! Is that you, Supreme Court?

voice of Clerk-Oyez, oyez. All persons having

chance."

Mr. Chandler—I've got ten Pinkertons, fifteen hacks, twenty secretaries, twenty-five lady type-writers and thirty messenger boys on the track now, but they are running down our own men. Did you see about Lennon?

Mr. Russ—The Republican you caught cheating? ing?
Mr. Chandier—Well, they say he is a Republican, but Lodge won't own him—says he has never seen him at Cambridge or at the Somerset or Union

Mr. Russ—Well, run him then. He can't hurt us and it will look like non-partisanship. Mr. Chandler—Don't like to do it; it isn't fair play on the poor man—but I'll send out some more Mr. Russ.-When are you going to bring on

Mr. Russ.—When all you going Johnny Davenport?
Mr. Chandier—Well, Johnny Davenport has been pretty well worked for a small man! I guess we shall have to promise him for next year.
A voice—Silence in the court!

A voice—Stience in the court!
Mr. Russ—Good-by.
Mr. Chandler—Good-by. Hello! Central Office.
Give me Lodge again.
Central Office—Here he is.
Mr. Chandler—How does it look today?
Mr. Lodge—Fair. They say the old man is not so strong physically as he was.
Mr. Chandler—Well, anybody would know you are a "fresh" in politics. They've been telling that for twenty years. The Journal said that last year, but the old man kept the Legislature busy with one hand, and did more work with the other than any three governors we've had since other than any three governors we've had since the war. Don't you take any of that chaff in. The Democrats have hald back to put their work in the last two weeks, and they were shrewd. If will be Ohio ever again. I hear that their reports all over the State are simply immense, and they have made great gains. have made great gains.

Mr. Lodge—Why don't THE GLOBE print their

Mr. Lodge—Why don't THE GLOBE print their reports?

Mr. Chandler—There you are again, the baby in politics. Those GLOBE fellows are too smart to give away their reports to you and let the State committee pounce in where they're strong. They are following up all your reports carefully and keeping theirs quiet. Hundreds of Republicans and Democrats who did not vote for Butler last year have told him in the towns and cities where he has been that they shall vote for him. Then Uncle John is hurting us. We made it an almshouse canvass and our candidate turns up with this record. Adin Thayer says that it will defeat him, and that he couldn't have been nominated by the Republicans if it had been known at that time.

time.

Mr. Lodge—Can you keep the majority down in Boston, as you said, to 2500?

Mr. Chandler—2500; it will be more like 25, coo. Don't you know we must get in just so much humbug? This Robinson boom is all right in Boston and vicinity. The country is against us. I hear on good authority that the impartial (ha, ha, impartial is good) Heraid is suppressing about two-thirds of its letters from correspondents because they show gains for Butler.

Mr. Lodge—Oh, I know that. I got them to do that.

Mr. Lodge—Oh, I know that. I got them to do that.

Mr. Chandler—Well, don't you see that tells the story? Then I met a man tonight, a correspondent of a paper outside of the State, who has been all over the State. He says Builer will be reelected by 15,000. He's an old political correspondent. He predicted the Fusion victory in Maine some years ago, and after travelling over Ohio he said that Hoadly would be elected. So you see he's a good witness.

Mr. Lodge—Will his letter be printed?

Mr. Chandler—Of course. Your old-line Democrat manifesto was a failure.

Mr. Lodge—Why?

Mr. Chandler—They didn't say they should vote for Robinson, and many of them don't intend to, so I hear today.

Mr. Lodge—Well, I don't care for that. The thing to do was to get them to stab their party in the back in the middle of the campaign. We accomplished that.

Mr. Chandler—That would be good if they had any following, but nobody follows them, and you aln't going to get even their fifty-two votes.

Mr. Lodge—Well, keep up your fraud cry; it's thin, but it may help to kill that awful Uncle John story in the country.

Mr. Chandler—Yes; it makes me laugh up my sleeve every time I think of it. All we've caught yet is one of our own men. Don't let the Journal let up on it.

Mr. Lodge—The Democrats have got hold of your circular doage on liquid food!

Mr. Chandler—The one I am sending out, to be returned to Box 2804 if the person it is addressed do does not reside there?

Mr. Lodge—Yes. It was shrewd, but the "food" was so "liquid" they've seen through it.

Mr. Chandler—Well, it is brighter than your cheap circular to mainster's to work against Butler. My liquid food dodge is new. Yours is as old as the hills. Why don't you send a circular to the Sons of Malta and the survivors of the revolutionary war, and work them up against Butler. My liquid food to up a town caucus in Nahant, but when you come to spread yourself over the State the political oleonargarine is pretty thin. How's linsect? that.
Mr. Chandler-Well, don't you see that tells the

the political ofcomaganies pretry am. How a Insect?

Mr. Lodge—He's hoarse tonight; he's been howing fraud in the city. His throat is sore and he's all stuffed up.

Mr. Chandler—Give him some goose grease and squills, and put one of Codman's silk stockings round his throat, and he'll come out all right. I want somebody to help me yell fraud from now until election day.

Mr. Lodge—Good night. "I'll see you later," as the man who was about to be hanged said to Talmage, when he asked him if there was anything he could do for him.

Get the Original. Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—the original "Little Liver Pills (sugar-coated)—cure sick and billous head-ache, sour stomach and billous attacks. By drugs,

nothing. And yet English goods have a large and of God tell the searcher for salvation, "Vote for flourishing market and are kept by all the local ROBINSON and beat BUTLER!" Support the man of his country; he believes that his administra- Liberal papers have seized upon it at plete cure, hard or soft corns, warts, bunious,

transatlantic freights and rates have advanced. We

To California we quote rates on a basis of \$9 \$ ton.

tor measurement goods. By steam to Liverpool—Frovisions, 1's Od; butter and cheese 17's 6d; cotton,
33'd; leather, 30's \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ and cheese 17's 6d; cotton,
33'd; leather, 30's \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ ask hour 18's 0d \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ for
measurement goods. \$\frac{1}{2}\text{to}\$ diverse feet \$15\text{to}\$2')'s; corn,
43'd \$\frac{1}{2}\text{turs}\$ we quote rutes to London—Bib flour, 2's 0d;
\$\frac{1}{2}\text{turs}\$ we quote rutes to London—Bib flour, 2's 0d;
measurement goods. 2's 6d; seak flour, 19's 2's corn,
5\text{tor}\$ four,
\$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ diverse the flows;
wheat, \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ do to the flows of corn,
\$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ do to the flows;
wheat, \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ do to the four place 0's 0d;
measurement goods, \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ do to the free flows;
From Baltimore to Buston, \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ from Follows;
From Baltimore to Buston, \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ four from Fhiladelub*
\$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ do.

HE up.—The market for Manifa Hemp is quiet at
10'4 alic \$\frac{1}{2}\text{tor}\$ by the foregree of the form of the form

1034211c # fb. Sisai Hemphas sold at beginning to the Butts at 2 5-16@25%c # fb for paper and

b. Jute Butts at 25-16@25% & b for paper and bagging grades.

#IDES.—The market for Hides has been dull but prices remain about the same. Sales of Cordova kinshave been at 22½c; Rio Plate kips of Cordova kinshave been at 22½c; Rio Plate kips of private terms. Entre Rios at 22½c; Aden hides on private terms, in domestic hides sales have been at 10e # b for Brighton ox; and New England cows on private terms. Cafeutra Mides have been quiet, and in Goat Skins nothing of any consequence has been done. #OPS.—We quote choice, 1882, 23@25c # b; fair to good. 18422c # b; choice, 1882, 24@25c # b; fair to good. 20@25c # b; b; choice, 1882, 24@25c # b; fair to good. 20@25c # b; h; choice, 1882, 24@25c # b; fair to good. 20@25c # b.

INDIO.—We cuote sales of Bengal, fine, \$1 05.0 1.7c; good consuming grades, \$1 40@1 60; ordinary, 80c@21c \$1; functionals, 55@06c.

INDIA RUBBEK.—Prices of fine Para have ranged from \$1 00; coarse do, 64.265c.

IRON—the market for Fig 18 dull. American Pig

from \$1.0% coarse do, 64.2656.

1RON.—The market for try is dull. American Pig ranges at \$21224 \$\ \text{Fton, as to quality.} In Scotch Pig sales have been at \$21.50\(\text{2}\)22.00 \$\text{Bton.}\$ Bar from has been selling at 20.48 \$\text{B, and sneeds makes ligher.} Sheet from has sold at \$24.26\(\text{2}\)22.00 \$\text{B}\$ 5. Steel Rails range from \$37.260 \$\text{B}\$ ton for immediate and fall defining the selling at 20.48 \$\text{B}\$ to for immediate and fall defining the selling at 20.48 \$\text{B}\$ to for immediate and fall defining the selling at 20.48 \$\text{B}\$ to for immediate and fall defining the selling at 20.48 \$\text{B}\$ to for immediate and fall definitions.

range from \$37,339 \$\) ton for innecdate and fall delivers.

LEAD.—The market for Pig Lead has been quiet, We quote brige lots at 414,2442 simil at 414,34143c. Lead Pipe has been selling at 634c \$\) h; and Sheet Lead at 742c \$\) h; Tin-lined Pipe at 65c, and Block Pin Pipe at 45c \$\) b. Old Lead has been taken in exchange for new at 414c for sold and \$34c for tea.

LEATHER.—The demand for Sole Leather is better sales of Heminok have been at 2014; \$\) 2514c \$\) h, as to quality. Undon tanned ranges from \$3.657 \(\) to for backs, \$30\) \$\) as to quality. Undon tanned ranges from \$3.657 \(\) to for backs, \$30\) \$\) as to quality. Undon tanned ranges from \$3.657 \(\) to for backs, \$30\) \$\) as to quality. The different kinds of finished Leather have been in steady but . A decrete demand.

LIME.—There have been sales of Rockland at 95c@ \$1\pic esk.

LUMBER.—We give the following as the quotations; Clear Pine, Nos 1 and 2, \$506360; No 3, \$40645; No 4, \$32638; No 5, \$25626. Coarse pine—No 5, \$17618; refuse, \$...\$.; shipping boards, \$177618. Spruce—Nos 1 and 2, \$1300913 50; Hemiock boards—Nos 1 and 2, \$1300913 50; Hemiock boards—Nos 1 and 2, \$11 00012 00; refuse, \$8...\$.. Southern pine—Flooring boards, Nos 1 and 2, \$32633; flooring boards, \$14 and \$\frac{1}{2}\$\$ step \$33 006334 00; ship stock, \$23630; dimension factors, \$216234; random cargoes, assorted, \$18020; black wainut, \$30090; cherry \$70075; white wood, inch, \$25030; do do 54, \$92626; oak, \$38650; ash, \$356038. Clapboards—Hent pine, \$446565; saps, \$35600; spruce \$18330; shingles, \$1, 56550; spruce laths, \$2506275; pine do, \$2763500.

NALLS,—The market contrues firm for Nails and discount to the Tade.

NAVALSTOKES—The gappand has been very fat.

Lard is stoody, with sales at \$14.081/2c, including city and Western.

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato, 434.06c; Corn, 3%.04c; choice do, 44.06c; Wheat, 64.06c; B B.

WOOL.—There has been a fair demand and salesinclude oblo and Pennsylvania fleeces, whice we quote at 37.06.38c for X, and XX XX and above at 414/2c \$6.06c.

Medical Recess have been in light request at 36c \$6.0c.

Solid B B. No I fleeces include Michigan at 38c, and a choice lot of Ohioat 32c. Fine combing and delaine select in sare in demand. Fine and No I combing at 440.35c, including Michigan and Onio. Fine civiling has been selling at at 374/2463/2c \$6.0c. as to quality and condition. A fair quotation is from 39.040c for Michigan and 42.043c tor Ohio. In coarse and low combins little has been done; and unwashed combing has been sell at 29.030c \$6.0c.

In coarse combing we hear of no movements, and prices are nominally set \$8.0c. In California Wool business hasbeen light.

ing has been soid at 202306 of b. In coarse combing we hear of no movements, and prices are nominally 32c % b. In California Wool business has been light and no movement of any importance here or at San Francisco Pulled Wools are in light request. Ohoice Maine and Eastern supers continus to range from 40@43c % b, but the principal sales of supers have been in the range of 32@40c % b. The movement is foreign wool has been of no importance.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

STATE POLITICAL TOPICS.

Governor Butler Gaining All Along the Line.

The Republican Canvass Utterly Unreliable and Full of Glaring Errors.

Splendid Reports Pouring in From the Western Counties.

The Republican managers have within the past day or two worked up the fact that the canvass which they have been making is of no value whatever, and has in many cases been secured by guess work, pure and simple, based on the desire rather than the judgment of the canvasser. For instance, some of the Republi-can managers have affirmed that the city of Boston would not give more than 3000 majority for Governor Butier. The claim is absurd and is so acknowledged by nearly every Republican who has taken even the most easual view of the situation. Many of the better-informed Republicans concede 10,000 majority to his excellency in Boston. and would be mighty thankful of a guarantee that

it should not go over 12,000.

Then there is the town of Westfield, where the facts are so well known that scarcely any one can be deceived, and where Governor Butler is sure, on account of local causes and personal matters if for no others, to make immense gains: yet the Republican canvass shows that Governor Butler's majority in that town is to be largely reduced the present year. The feeling against Mr. Robinson in that town, on account of his action in the postmaster's case, is one of bitdetermined that if nothing else is accomplished. Robinson shall be rebuked. As any one with the least political experience understands, where there is a factional fight in a party, the members of the faction opposing the party nominee are much more determined against the candidate than are his regular party opponents. That being the condition of things but run hundreds behind Mr. Bishop's vote of last year, while Governor Butler will run correspondingly ahead. This is not given to show that Governor Butler is to gain in the same ratio everywhere, for factional fights of such bitterness as that exist in a very few places, and Governor Butler's gam in most places will come from the belief in his administration rather than on account of hatred toward Mr. Robinson; but the fact is cited as an indication of the utter unreliability of the Republican canvass. If the town of Westfield is shown by that canvass, and the Springfield Union says it is, to indicate a large reduction of Governor Butler's majority of last year there, what reliability, the acute politician would inquire, can be placed upon the remainder of the canvass? In almost every instance where the Republican canvass of a town has been obtained by the opposition the errors contained in it have been found to be of the most glaring sort. Should the Republican canvass for other towns be so far out of the way as that of the towns which are known, Mr. Robinson will be buried under a majority which even vote of last year, while Governor Butler son will be buried under a majority which even the most sanguine Butler man hardly dares dream of. The fact is, and the Republican managers know it and are alarmed by it, that they cannot hold the farmer vote, which will show immense gains for Governor Butler in nearly every town largely engaged in that occupation. Especially is this true of towns in Hampden, Franklin and Hampshire counties, while it is pretty generally conceded that large gains will be made by the Butler forces in the manufacturing towns everywhere.

pretty generally conceded that large gains will be made by the Butler forces in the manufacturing towns everywhere.

Hegistration is everywhere going on briskly and well, and an exceedingly large portion of it, as the Republican local committees acknowledge, is for His Excellency Governor Butler.

Since discovering the marked activity among Butler men the past week, Republican managers have become a good deal disturbed, and have lost to a great extent the courage chev had two weeks ago. They still keep up the policy of "bluff" which they inaugurated early in the campaign, and continue to employ strikers to go about in the hotels and on the cars to give out in a loud voice that they voted for Governor Butler last year, but should not do so this. They are beginning to find that it does not pay; the people who hear these things only look at their own town, and, seeing that the Republicans have misrepresented the situation of affairs there, conclude that it must be the same way all over the State; and within the last three or four days the policy of bluff has reacted quite strongly against them.

Among other things now troubling the mind of the Republican leaders is the discovery of the fact that large amounts of their corruption fund nave been placed where they will not do the slightest good to their cause. For instance, in many places in Boston they have placed large sums in the hands of Butler men, expecting thereby to secure their votes and influence, but they discover now that their money is gone; that those to whom it has been given have taken it, as they had a legal right to do, and will vote for Governor Butler lines who never to whom it has been given have taken it, as they had a legal right to do, and will vote for Governor Butler lines who never to whom it has been given have taken it, as they had a legal right to do, and will vote for Governor Butler lines who never to whom it has been given have taken it, as they had a legal right to do, and will vote for Governor Butler lines who never to whom it has purposes. The Butler men consider that they are doing good service in getting this corruption money of the Republicans out of the way, and the more they take of it—still voting as their consciences dictate—the less the Republican managers will have to distribute for corruption purposes in other directions.

THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNORSHIP. Interesting Facts Concerning the Successor

From all reports thus far received it appears that Hon. James S. Grinnell, although placed on the ticket at a late day, will make a remarkably excellent run for lieutenant-governor, receiving practically the entire vote of both parties practically the entire vote of both parties in many of the towns where he is best known, while his own county. Franklin, will give him the handsomest support ever given a candidate there. Mr. Grinneil, it should be remembered, is so popular at home that he, a bemocrat, was elected to the State Senate of 1882 in a district overwhelmingly Republican. His admirers, without regard to party, at that time issued a document which contained facts as pertinent today as they were when written in the fall of 1881.

sued a document which contained facts as pertinent today as they were when written in the fall of 1881.

Mr. Grinnell was for a few years at Washington chief clerk of the Department of Agriculture, into which he introduced many reforms; in particular, the speedy collection and publication of statistics relating to the leading crops of the country. These publications have been of great use in improving methods of cultivation, and have helped, by disclosing the amount of the annual yield, to check speculation in prices. He was one of the earliest members of the Massachusetts Board of Agricultural Society. On account of his attainments Governor Long twice appointed him to fill one one of the three positions on that board in the glit of the governor. He is also vice-president of the board of trustees of the Agricultural College of Amherst, Governor Butler, by virtue of his office, being president. The years during which Mr. Grinnell has been connected with the college have demonstrated that it can be made successful as a farmers' institute, without being a burden to the State, and those faniliar with the college testify that in securing this end Mr. Grinnell's advice has been of great value. As a member of the Board of Agriculture and as a trustee of the college, his services have been given to the State without pay or emolument—none was offered, none desired.

Though Mr. Grinnell is not a manufacturer his experience has qualified him to act on all the per-

without pay or emolument—none was offered, none desired.

Though Mr. Grinnell is not a manufacturer his experience has qualified him to act on all the perplexing questions of industrial and modern life. His attainments in mechanic arts are shown by the fact that he was several years chief clerk of the United States patent office at Washington, and, in 1876, one of the judges of the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. Many mechanics of this country can bear witness to his willing and valuable aid in ascertaining whether their inventions were original and practicable, and to the freedom of his extensive library by any one interested in mechanical and engineering problems.

Mr. Grinnell is a gentleman on whom the civil service men and the anti-Ames men generally can and will unite. He is a living exponent of their ideas, as the following will show: The year 1875 found him chief clerk of the United States patent office—a position he had held for many years. An

ideas, as the following will show: The year 1875 found him chief clerk of the United States patent office—a position he had held for many years. An assessment was ordered in which he was included. He refused to pay this assessment, although such refusal would result in his being removed from his position. He was removed. A leading Republican paper of New York City thus commented upon the affair at the time:

"The removal of Mr. Grinnell, chief clerk in the patent office, by Zachariah Chandler, has caused quite a sensation at Washington and among the patent lawyers. Mr. Grinnell has been chief examiner for a number of years, and has filled the office—which is one of responsibility, and requires experience and education for the performance of its duties—with credit. He had, hi fact, the reputation of being one of the most capable and exact officials in any department at Washington, and rose gradually to the position of chief clerk by his thorough knowledge of all the machinery of the patent office. He was one of those men of superior abilities and attainments and long standing in office whom it is surprising to find in the subordinate service of the government, and who are kept there simply because their knowledge and experience are absolutely needed to keep the machinery from going to rack and ruin. He had, however, declined to pay political assessments, and the new secretary of the interior at once descended upon him. Ordinarily, a clerk not dismissed for bud conduct is entitled to resign, and has a mounth's leave of absence, but in this case Mr. Grinnell has been removed summarily, the department treating a refusal to pay assessments as an offence against the government of malfeasance in office. The man who is put in

his place knows nothing about the business of the office, or, in other words, his only qualification is that he is willing to pay tribute."

The Real Belief of the Republican Candi-

date and the Republican Managers Concerning the Governor's Majority Here. The Springfield Republican, Candidate Robinson s personal organ, has canvassed the situation in Boston and concludes that a total of a little over 58,000 votes may be thrown, of which it will be suprised if Mr. Robinson does not get somewhere from 20,000 to 22,000. In other words the ourside claim of the Republican for its candidate in Boston is 22,000 out of 58,000, leaving a majority Boston is 22,000 out of 58,000, leaving a majority of 14,000 for Governor Butler. The Republican admits that if the total vote reactes 58,000, and each party receives the same percentage as last year, the majority would be over 17,000 for Butler. But it consoles itself with the thought that 17,000 is less than 20,000 the Democratic claim. The Republican seems to admit that 18,000 majority for Butler in the city is by no means unexpected by it, inasmuch as one of its figures on Robinson is 20,000, which, taken from the 58,000 which it admits may be cast would leave Governor Butler 18,000 majority in the city. The Republican, being in so close relations with the anti-Butler managers in this campaign, and especially with Mr. Robinson, the candidate, may fairly be supposed to represent the real belief of the Republicans concerning the vote of Boston. It hopes to get from 20,000 to 22,000 votes in Boston. The Republican was very thoughtless to thus drive so big a spike into the Republican "bluff" concerning Boston's vote. Governor Butler's majority in Boston will range somewhere from 17,000 to 20,000 and the Republican managers know it.

HAMPDEN TO THE FRONT.

Grand News from Springfield and the

SPRINGFIELD, October 27 .- It is now plainly evident that the campaign of defamation and abuse of Governor Butler has spent its force in a volume of assertion that does not bear the test of close analysis and thoughtful consideration. That vast army of voters "who supported Butter has; year, but who will not vote for him again," proves to be as mythical as the forces arrayed against the redoubtable Don Quixote, and, though a very few may have been honestly led to such a declaration by the virulent and constant assaults upon the Governor, a much larger number of more thoughtful men will vote for the man who swamped the Marshes, and did all in his power to reform abuses, reducing taxation and extravagance in the Commonweith. It is safer to declare that all the gains will be in favor of Governor Butler from now until election day, and that this western quartet of counties will give no comfort to Robinson, which Bishop failed to secure. The Republican managers begun their campaign of calumny too early; their bald assertions have not been sustained by the record; they have expended too much money upon boasting in the newspapers, upon hoter and street record; they have expended too much money upon boasting in the newspapers, upon hotel and street criers; they have falled to convince the people that Governor Butler—not the revolting barbarities and thefts of Tewksbury—has disgraced the State. Their assaults upon the Governor's war record stand refuted by the records in the archives at Washington, and condemned, over and over again, by the files of the papers which have so wantonly assailed him during this abusive campaign. The ranks will overflow by the votes of thoughtful Republicans, both white and colored, who will give a first vote for a renewal of the wholesome administration of a fearless governor, who had the courage of his convictions and called a spade a spade, sometimes in homely, but always in a manly and truthful way.

close on to last year's, but it will close next Tuesday with a small increase. Some 400 have been made, and the Governor's friends count two out of three of them, while about 150 have been dropped. The other large county towns tell about the same story of new voters, and no one talks of Republican apathy in the farming districts more than Republicans themselves. The Boston fraud cry scares no one. To concede the Governor a pitful majority there causes it to recoil upon its desperate inventors.

If the Republicans should attempt any countingout scheme, a company of Berkshire grangers would disperse it quicker than Mr. Lodge can don his slik stockings. The people will tolerate no more such viliainy.

will vote for Robinson this, but as many or mora will vote for Governor Butler this year who never did before. Some old-line Democrats, who have stood out till now, announce their purpose of voting for him a week from Tuesday, and it is safe to say that relatively he will hold his own in Lawrence, if he does not largely increase his majority of last year, which now seems more than probable. The registration will be the largest ever made in Lawrence, and of the 1500 or 1600 names added to the voting lists already, and which will be added before the close of registration, three-fourths, on a low estimate, will vote for Governor Butler. The lists are largely increased by young men just coming of age, and of them eight out of ten unite with the Democratic party, and this without regard to parentage. The sons of the men who came here twenty-five and thirty years ago, and the sons of those whose ancestors were here generations ago, stand side by side and vote together. The dangerous classes we hear so much about from anti-Butler papers and speakers create no panic in Lawrence. For why; if the laboring men and women constitute a dangerous class, then all the men and women of Lawrence go to make up-such a class, for they all work, and no danger will come from them.

POLITICS IN NEW BEDFORD.

Splendid Cutlook, for the Butler Forces

There and On the Cape.

NEW BEDFORD, October 27.—From present in-Bedford will exceed very largely that east in 1883. The Republicans are resorting to all devices possible to disconcert the plans of the Democratic and Independent Republican managers, but and Independent Republican managers, but their efforts are futile. The voters here are thoroughly aroused. The Tewksbury pamphlet and GLOBE articles have opened the eyes of even the hardest to be convinced, and they now discern the fact that with a second year of Butlerism more reform can be hoped for than trusting to what Robinson may do, governed as he is by the class who have not only known evils to exist in our State government, but have heen a party to what koolinson may do, governed as he is by the class who have not only known evils to exist in our State government, but have been a party to the same. In Fairhaven, just across the river, the registration has opened lively, and the Butler faction are working like beavers, with good results. It is beyond a doubt that Cape Cod will be heard from in no uncertain way on November 6, and that the news will not be very consoling to the Republicans. I have conversed with several prominent Republicans here, and they are not as positive, by any means, of kobinson's election as the Herald and other Robinson papers pretend. Great interest is manifested here as to what the colored people will do. Lawyer William H. Johnson, a prominent colored barrister, said today that the time had arrived when independence was the colored voters' salvation. He voices the sentiment of a large number of his people, and before the "eventful 6th" arrives, the Butler strength among the colored people here will be formidable.

AS OTHERS SEE THEM. Gubernatorial Candidates as Viewed from

a Prohibitionist Standpoint.

The regular meeting of the Middlesex and Worcester Temperance Union, held in Sherborn Thursday, was well attended by representative men and women of the district. address was given by S. C. Fay of Southboro.

address was given by S. C. Fay of Southboro, which was in part as follows:

At no time for many years has there been more need of the exercise of the right of the clitzen to express boldly his conviction. We are soon to be called upon to vote. We have presented for our suffrage three candidates for the highest office in the gift of the people of this State. Let us proceed to inquire who they are, what principles they represent, and what is their record.

General Butler is a prominent lawyer and a man of good business qualities. He is also eminent for executive ability. It is no more than justice to General Butler to say that he is one of the ablest Americans in executive force living, and resembles the great German (Bismarck) more than any of our statesmen. Let the citizens of Massachusetts and of the country bear in mind that while he is in the midst of the vilest thrade of abuse and slander ever hurled against any man of any country or as General Butler's were recorded by betaring the country of the country of the process o and of the country bear in mind that while he is in the midst of the vilest tirade of abuse and slander ever hurled against any man of any country or age, General Butler's war record is historical, will live and go down to future generations tong after the memory of his traducers will become unknown among men. When the safety of the republic was endangered by traitors, at a our good President Lincoln called for loyal, patriotic men to rally for its defence, who hastened to the scenes of danger, of conflict, of blood? Let Baltimore, Washington, New Yerk City and New Orleans answer. Let the records of Congress and of our own State also tell their story of gratitude and appreciation which the State and nation had for the distinguished services of the soldler and statesman. General Butler is a woman suffragist, and his views upon most public and political questions are much more favorable to the real in rests of the people than most of his opponents. On the license question he is wrong. He does not add, however.

seven times on very important questions when the yeas and nays were called for. In the Senate of 1876 he exhibited inconsistencies so marked and obvious as to render him to ally unworthy the confidence of any prohibitionist or any citizen who desires a man in the executive chair who knows his duties and is brave enough to perform them. While a number of the Senate a hill to prefer While a member of the Senate, a bill to protect the interests of the people from being jeopardized through any form of bribery and corruption was introduced. It provided for a penalty of \$500, and not exceeding \$1000, for any violation of the

and neglected.

Charles Almy is a man not extensively known in public life. He has been a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives. He was elected by the Republicans and proved himself a sterling man—true to the interests of the mass of the people.

He remained in the the people.

The remained in the party and always voted the Republican ticket till he found the party false to the welfare of humanity. He has since steadily and consistently opposed them. He is a woman suffragist, a true prohibitionist and a friend of all legislation which prohibitionist and a friend of all legislation which advance the highest moral, educational and the is a citizen opposed them. He is a woman suntages, a true prohibitionist and a friend of all legislation which shall advance the highest moral, educational and material interests of the State. He is a citizen worthy the office for which he has been nominated, and, if elected, would honor the State.

If the object i professedly Christian State is to lead its inhall and into temptation and promote the kingdom of Satar upon the earth, then we ought by all means to yote for George D. Robinson for governor and help him to continue the present heense law upon the statute book.

The speaker then discussed the social evils of intemperance and other kindred topics, closing with an eloquent plea for woman suffrage.

THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLICANS. Very Flattering Reports Being Received at Headquarters From All Over the

State, and especially from the towns in Berkshire, Hampden and Worcester counties, are being received daily at the Independent Republican headquarters at the Revere House. These quarters at the Revere House. These reports all declare that Governor Butler is rapidly gaining among a class of Republicans who never voted for him before, but who this year are his stanchest supporters. Among this class of men are prominent manufacturers and business men who always carry considerable influence with their whichever way they vote. These men are doing good work and will give the Governor their hearty support this year for the very first time. The letters received from these gentlemen all speak in terms of the highest commendation of the Governor's administration, and state that they the Governor's administration, and state that they desire to see him continue the good work which he has inaugurated. The very enthusiastic meeting which was held a day or two since has been productive of good results, judging from the letters received. The Independent committee feel exceedingly pleased over the result of their work.

Our White Flag Notes from the Field at Large.

The Republican managers, now that there is not the slightest hope of conciliating the factious Prohibitionists, are making strenuous efforts to win over the colored vote for Robinson, and to this end they are using every means possible. this end they are using every means possible. They have not failed to observe that within the past month the colored men have been rallying daily to the standard of Governor Butler, and now they are trying to win the colored vote by endeavoring to prejudice the colored citizens against the Governor; and morder to do this effectually they are resorting to all sorts of pretences and insinuations. Their speakers are all using the argument that the Republican party is the colored man's Mecca, and that only in the Republican party will the colored voters find favor, and they are endeavoring by every means possible to prejudice the colored men against Governor Butler, and in order to do this effectively their orators when addressing a this effectively their orators when addressing a colored audience pour out only a tirade against the Governor. The colored men, however, are not to be caught with such chaff. This was fully demonstrated at the meeting the other night, when an enthusiastic colored man so effectually replied to a certain Republican orator who was attempting to traduce Governor Butler. The colored men know that Governor Butler is their friend, and the decided action on the part of the colored gentleman at the South End demonstrates most conclusively that the colored man had a warm feeling of respect for Governor Butler and that he will not permit him to be villified in his presence. With but one or two exceptions all the colored orators are working indefatigably for the Governor, and the colored men will do all in their power to help re-elect him.

THE LIQUOR CRUSADE.

Plans of the Law and Order League for

The crusade by the Law and Order League, as sisted by Henry Faxon, against the liquor interest, will begin immediately after election, and will be pushed with the utmost vigor. Mr. Faxon est, will begin immediately after election, and will be pushed with the utmost vigor. Mr. Faxon is ready to go to work at once, but the Republican managers have urged him to desist, and he will probabily confine his efforts between now and election to cases in and about his own town of Quincy; though he says shat, so far as any influence the Republican managers have had upon him personally, he would just as soon push it before election as after. The raid will be made on every dealer, large and small, caught in a techninical violation of the law as recently interpreted by the court. All that prevents its enforcement now is the fact that the Republicans interested in it preferred to forego the opportunity for a short time rather than injure Mr. Robinson's chanches of election by pitching in at once. Whether a corps of sples will be engaged for all the different cities of the State to aid in working up cases against dealers is not definitely known, but in many of the cities that process will be resorted to, bringing back all the disagreeable features of the State constabulary. Immense efforts are being made by some of those interested in this effort to elect a prohibitory legislature so as to still more effectually carry into execution what is pretty thoroughly brought about by the court's decision. The movement has been rushed vigorously in some of the more remote legislative districts, though with very little noise, but with what, so far as nominations are concerned, seem to show results favorable to the Law and Order League and the Prohibitionists. Should they succeed in getting a majority of the Legislature it is intended to pass an fronclad prohibitory law. Mr. Faxon feels perfectly sure, from the assurances he has been able to obtain, that should Mr. Robinson be elected governor, he will sign, or at least not veto, any prohibitory legislation which might be passed. It is proposed to make the war upon beer as vigorously as upon the stronger liquors, those interested in the movement feeling exasperated at the

What General Butler Has Done for the White Flag of Massachusetts.

White Flag of Massachusetts.

(From Congressman H. B. Lovering's speech at Milford.)

The cry of the Republican party is that the white flag of Massachusetts has been disgraced; that Governor Butler's exposures of peculations and misgovernment have injured the fair fame of and misgovernment have injured the fair fame of Massachusetts. Their anxiety that the white flag of Massachusetts shall not be trailed in the dust is amusing. It is truly affecting. They frantically appeal to everybody to charge to the rescue of the alleged solled white flag and to defend the fair fame of the old Flay State; to tear the white flag of Massachusetts from the hands of the only Union soldier she ever honored with an election as governor; a man who abandoned home and friends at the first tap of the drum; a man who left behind him the most jucrative law practice in the State, who dropped a case half finished in the court-groom and in response to the call of his country went to the front, and in his great career as a soldier contributed more than any other Massachusetts general to the honor, glory and renown of this now alleged solled white flag. If General Butler was good enough to make a rampart of his body twenty years ago to shield this alleged white flag from trailors' blows, he is good enough for the same purpose today. I know somewhat to my own loss and inconvenience what qualities were required in the old days to follow the white flag of Massachusetts, and, for one, I am willing to trust it in the hands of its gallant defenders on the old fields of glory and victory, wounds and death. I have seen the glazing eye, fast closing in death, turned with a lingering, loving, yearning look at its dear old folds, when I knew what was uppermost in their minds as their like blood ebbed away—"dear old Massachusetts; home of my childhood and friends, good-by; I shall never look upon you again in life, but I have been true and loyal to you until the last." Tell me such men would disgrace Massachusetts or sully her pale flag in civil life? I know better. I remember when they used to how because the army did not move and damn the policy of masterly inactivity which sometimes prevailed. Ah, my friends, we find the same old crowd of stay-at-homes today venting their profanity and abuse upon his excellency becau Massachusetts. Their anxiety that the white

the sin of hypocrisy to his views, as do multitudes of his enemies, as he is an open opponent, and we know where to find him.

George D. Robinson is a friend of the present license law and an opponent of woman suffrage. His course shows him to be a partisan politician, oftentimes vacillating and weak. He has shown in his public record a remarkable want of decision of character. As a member of the Legislature of 1874 he was absent or refused to vote twentyseven times on very important questions when the of a life and policy of inactivity, but who rather is the incarnation of well-directed energy and activity, and always a positive force and an immense ower for good. I remember, my friends, and so do you, when Massachusetts and the nation delighted to honor him and to express their admiration for his great qualities. Nation and State vied with each other in the passage of resolutions commending his brilliant services. Today the orators of a dying party sneeringly compare him to a suffer and provost marshal. General Butler can stand it. The tens of thousands of soldiers who served under him, and who hour him, and who are vilified, insulted and derided by this vile, frothing, disappointed office-seeker and strutting convention platform orator, can stand it. And last but not least the voters of the old Commonwealth can stand it. We shall hear from them later in a voice which shall be unmistakable, I ween. shall be unmistakable, I ween.
[The meeting at Milford was the most enthusiastic ever held in that town, and Congressman Lovering's remarks as above were cheered to the echo.]

POOR UNCLE JOHN!

What an Independent Paper Thinks of Candidate Robinson's Course in the

Waitham Tribune.]
It appears, then, that this phenomenal man, this exemplary Christian, this noble son of Lexington, even after he became a member of Congress, suffered a near relative to live a pauper's gress, suffered a near relative to live a pauper's life and die a pauper's death. Was this conduct consistent with the lofty pretensions put forward by the admirers of this man? It is claimed he was under no obligation to contribute to the support of his uncle. It is conceded he was under no legal obligation to do so, but how does he stand before the world as a nephew? Was his conduct noble and generous? Was hington, Abraham Lincoln, Horace Greeley, Charles Sumner, Henry Wilson or John A. Andrew allowing an uncle to live as a public pauper at the expense of strangers, while abundantly able to support him? The conduct of this man and his relatives is the more blameworthy, because the poor uncle was willing and able to earn his own livelihood. The man smply needed kindly oversight, a brother's or a nephew's care, to prevent him from becoming a pauper, and even that little was denied him. The Robinson organs say he was thoroughly contented; that his family looked after his comfort, etc. By what authority do they speak for this old man? Do they know that, demented as he was, he did not feel keenly the disgrace of a pauper's lot, and the cold and cruel heartlessness of his fortunate and prosperous relatives? No. They cannot speak for the dead; and fortunately for them, the dead cannot speak; perhans if he could, a different tale would be told. We have heard much in this campaign about the disgrace that has been brought on Massachusetts; suppose Mr. Robinson is elected, will it bring no blush to the cheek of her sons to be reininded that Massachusetts not only defends the Marshes, but elected a man governor who allowed his uncle to die in a poorhouse? life and die a pauper's death. Was this conduct die in a poorhouse?

AN ENGLISH ESTIMATE. The London Telegraph on the Present

Governor of Massachusetts.

The London Daily Telegraph of October 9, in an ditorial article in relation to Governor Butler, has this to say: "General Benjamin F. Butler, the present Governor of Massachusetts, is a political such as no country save the United States could produce and support. Indeed, he is made of that irrepressible stuff out of which successful men in every age and every country are habitually compacted. Full of ingenuity, hexhaustible of resource, gifted with a vivaelty and versatility that nothing can subdue, and with the liveliest spirits. General Butler, upon whom advancing age seems to make little impression, is in many respects more popular at this moment in the United States than his former censor, General Grant. As governor of Massachusetts, he has fearlessly exposed some scandalous abuses, such as the iniquities carried on at the almshouse in a place called Tewksbury, where the authorities are accused of selling the bodies of paupers after death to schools of medicine, and disposing of the skins of dead negroes to the owners of tanneries. It cannot, in fact, be denied that in a State which was once Republican to the backbone General Butler has made an excellent Democratic governor. Next month Massachusetts will have to demonstrate whether she is still as Democratic as when she chose General Butler for her governor, or whether she has reverted to the old Republican love which swayed her during and long after the civil war, but the probability is that, for personal as well as political reasons, Governor Butler will be re-elected on November 6 to the office which he now holds. Not many days since Governor Hendricks expressed his conviction that "Butler would be re-elected," adding, "He is a dashing, popular iellow, and gets the vote of the masses." Who can say, indeed, whether in a country where political surprises are scarcely less common and less astounding than in France General Butler may not be chosen as Democratic candidate for the presidency when the great party conventions of next year meet and determine under whose banner they will fight when called upon to vote for President Arthur's successor? has this to say: "General Benjamin F. Butler, the present Governor of Massachusetts, is a poli-

Enthusiastic Republican Indorsement. [Springfield Republican, October 25.] Butler and Prince, Butler and Abbott, and now Butler and Grinnell-the Democratic ticket is made to stand this time, and the nomina for lieutenant-governor is a first-class one. It was unanimously tendered by the State Committee yesterday, and Mr. Grinnell accepts the place. Ex-Senator James S. Grinnell of Greenfield needs no introduction to the people of

the place. Ex-Senator James S. Grinnell of Greenfield needs no introduction to the people of western Massachusetts; he represents deserved popularity among the farmers, and is an accomplished and able public man. He is thoroughly competent to fill the second office in the State government, and could acquit himself as governor with entire credit.

Mr. Grinnell was for some years chief clerk of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, and for a much longer period he was the competent chief clerk of the United States patent office. It will be remembered that his removal from office by Zach Chandler followed the refusal to pay a campaign assessment, and the act was sharply condenined by leading newspapers, irrespective of politics. Mr. Grinnell had been chief examiner of patents, and, as the New York Times said of him at that time, "he had the reputation of being one of the most capable and exact officials in any department at Washington." Since returning to his home in Franklin county in 1875 Mr. Grinnell has indulged his taste for farming in the most practical way. He served on the State Board of Agriculture years ago, and was reappointed by Governor Long, and has been an active trustee of the Agricultural College. No one in the State has done more to encourage agriculture, particularly the special industry tof sheep raising, to establish and promore farmers' institutes and clubs, and cultivate the best side of farm life. He was elected to the Senate from a heavily republican district in 1881, and was prominent in the State House as a capable legislator and a stiff economist. Socially, James S. Grinnell is one of the most charming men in the State, and, though he starts late in the race, his vote will be large.

"I Want to Be Investigated"—Benlamin F.

"I Want to Be Investigated"-Benjamin F.

Butler.
To the Editor of The Globe:
The Republican State Central Committee are circulating an anonymous pamphlet, entitled, "Butler's Record," bearing the motto, "I want to "Butier's Record," bearing the motto, "I want to be investigated—Benjamin F. Butler," on its introductory page. Governor Butler has been investigated, and although the investigators were inspired by envy and hate, Governor Butler stands before the people of the State with a clean record of manly effort for the good of all the people. With the anti-Butler leaders investigation means falsehood and abuse. Envy of his great power peeps out from each word, and black-hearted hate is read in each completed sentence.

Governor Butler wants to be investigated and he wants to investigate. Whatever the condition of Tewksbury may have been, every reasoning man an woman knows that the Republican party leaders used every effort in their power to prevent investigation. The man employed to defend the Marshes is now employed as stump speaker of the Republican party to defend its no-investigation policy. Thomas J. Marsh was advised to keep back the books. A Republican Legislature voted and protected him in his contempt of their own committee. The Republican party is afraid to be investigated.

Why I Vote for Butler.

Why I Vote for Butler.

To the Editor of The Globe:
My first vote was for John C. Fremont, my last for Robert Bishop, and my next vote will be for My first vote was for John C. Fremont, my last for Robert Bishop, and my next vote will be for Benjamin F. Butler. Fremont meant the abolition of slavery; Bishop meant the abolition of the liquor traffic; Butler means the abolition of class and color distinction. I have watched the administration of Governor Butler with fear and prejudice. My fear has been overcome, and my prejudice has been removed. Governor Butler's maugural contained many practical recommendations that commended themselves to fair-minded men. He kept his pledge to the people. His recommendation that the poll-tax be removed as a prerequisite to the exercise of the elective franchise is in keeping with the spirit of our institutions. All men should have their share of the expense of the government, but as the capitalist is not compelled to pay all his tax before he can vote so the poor man ought not to be debarred the exercise of his natural rights because he cannot pay a poll-tax. His recommendation to make election day a holiday, in which no intoxicating liquor could be sold, was wise and practical. The deteat of these measures by the Republican Jegislature was base, cowardly and impolitic. Regarding Tewksbury it has been well said: "An institution that lears and prevents investigation is self-condemned. The Republican party leaders became the defenders and not the investigators of the accused. If the investigator had proved a failure; the investigator would have been justified in his efforts to learn whether his charges were true or false. The Tewksbury almshouse has been for years a matter of public scandal. The management has been changed. Great improvements have been made, and great good has been done. The State prison was long in a condition of open rebellion. The warden was removed, and order and discipline preserved, and humanity is not shocked at stories of brutal

treatment. The change in the insurance department has proved that it was not made too soon. I feel that my insurance policies are under safer hands, because of a proper and able governmental oversitht. I vote for Governor Butler because of these things. I vote for him because he has proved his integrity of purpose and his ability to perform. I vote for him because I can now clearly see the animus of his enemies. I have been deceived by the false words of men f believed to be honorable. I vote for him not as a Demograt, but as a man, It is palaful to leave the old party association, but it is disgraceful to continue in any organization where the only capital is slander, falsehood and abuse. This year I vote with the Independent Republicans of the Revere House Committee and I shall be so independent as to cist my vote for such senator and representative as will sustain the Governor in all wise and humane measures without consulting with any party. I give my name to the selling as a religence of sever faith. without consulting with any party. I give my name to the editor as an evidence of good faith, but withhold it from the public, because I am of those who seek no public notiviety.

AN INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN.

The Disgrace of the Commonwealth.

It is a fact that the Puritans turned persecutors. and yet their sturdy service calls for the merited praise of the impartial historian. They hanged poor women as witches, and that act disgraced the State. Whoever is silent at public wrong, whoever consents to conceal a public abuse, is a disgrace to manhood. The State is disgraced in the performance and not in the exposure of wrong. It was disgraceful that a great public hospital had no surgical instrument for a special case save a file and screw-driver. It was a disgrace to the State to permit the slaughter of the innocent.

It was a disgrace to the State to withhold proper care from the sick and mane. It was a disgrace poor women as witches, and that act disgraced the care from the sick and insane. It was a disgrace to the State to allow the bodies of the poor to be a profitable merchandise to its salarled officer. It to the State to allow the bodies of the poor to be a profitable merchandise to its salarled officer. It was a disgrace to the State to permit the grossest nepotism exer known in the State to exist and increase for years without protest. The greatest disgrace to the State was that a committee of the Legislature acted as the detender, not the investigator, of the accused. The disgrace of Tewksbury rests upon the management of the Republican party. All honor and tame belong to the man who exposed this disgrace to the people that they might apply the remedy.

A. B.

Republicans vs. Laboring Men. The following letter was read by Representative Costello in the last Legislature as an illustration of the Republican methods taken last year to defeat the fortnightly payment bill:

defeat the fortnightly payment bill:

14 PEMBERTON SQUARE, BOSTON, March 25, 1882.
GENTLEMEN—The House has passed the fortnightly payment bill by a large vote, only about thirty-seven in the negative.

I think it can be killed in the Senate.
If you are willing to aid in this matter please send me at earliest convenience check for some moderate amount.

Yours truly.

M. F. Dickinson, Jr.

One of the Republican Tricks. One of the numerous "bluff" games being played by the Republican managers consists in sending out men who claim to represent independent papers, and who announce in a confidential way papers, and who announce in a confidential way that they have secret information from Democratic and Butler Republican State committees to the effect that Robinson will win. To make the story plausible these strikers inform the Butler workers that they must not relax their efforts. The trick is so thin as to be at once seen through by most persons. The other dodge of sending out paid agents from Republican headquarters to declare that they 'voted for Butler list year, but can never do so again," bas been worn so threadbare that not even the most guilible can now be fooled by it.

The Ballot-Box

To the Editor of The Globe: The altar of our liberties—the ballot-box—can-not be surrounded by too many safeguards; but its guardianship should not be intrusted solely to the Cerberuses who elected themselves at the Meionaon yesterday to this high office, who are members of the party which has been convicted of stealing the Presidency in 1876, thus staining the escutcheon of the nation with fraud on its centennial anniversary. Does the leopard change his spots in seven years? It would now appear imperative for the Democrats for their own satety to appoint a vigilance committee to watch the course of Republican action at the polls on the 6th proximo.

CHARLES E. ENDICOTT. the Cerberuses who elected themselves at the

That Little Republican Quarrel.

[Newburyport Germ.]
The Republican papers are quarrelling about State officials drawing pay without the warrant being signed by the Governor. The Traveller and Herald thought it was smart to brag that four Heraid thought it was smart to brag that four officers of the Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity were drawing their pay, notwithstanding the Governor refused his signature, because they had not taken the oaths required by the constitution. But the Journal, knowing that such action would be grossly illegal, and injure the prospects of the great moral party, attempts to deny the story. It behoves Treasurer Gleason to contradict the story, if he can.

Political Notes A canvass of a manufacturing establishment in East Boston yesterday resulted: Butler, 35; Robinson, 6. Mr. Philander Cobb of Kingston has been elected a member of the Democratic State Committee for the ensuing year.

The Democrats of the sixth Berkshire representations of the sixth Berkshire representations.

tative district have nominated Hon. Heary J. Dunham of Stockbridge. The Republicans of the fourteenth Worcester

The Republicans of the fourteenth Worcester representative convention have nommated Augustus E. Day of Webster.

Governor Butler is gaining in the country towns. The farmers think that he ought to be re-elected on the Tewksbury issue alone.

Republicans, as well as Democrats, are pleased with the nomination of Mr. Grinnel for lieutenant-governor. The Ames crowd feel blue.

Henry Faxon is reported as disgusted with the Republican campaign. A Republican campaign is

Republican campaign. A Republican campaign is pretty "low down" when Faxon sours on it. The Democrats of the eighth Norfolk representative district have nominated W. H. Torrey of Foxboro and Isaac H. Greenwood of Medway. Any Robinson man wishing to back his opinion with money can be accommodated to the amount of \$150 by addressing P. O. Box 831, Natick, Mass. Graphic: The Springfield Republican says the

Graphic: The Springheid Republican says the woods are taking on a sombre line. Not surprising in view of the fact that they will soon be full of the "g. o. p."

At the twenty-sixth Suffolk district representative Democratic convention, ex-Alderman James T. Phelps, Ivory W. Richardson and Edwin T. Plerce were nominated representatives by acclamation.

mation.

The Democrats of the fifth Worcester senatorial district nominated Nathaniel Thayer, Jr., of Lancaster for senator. John W. Corcoran of Clinton was re-elected a member of the State Central Committee.

Mr. Bobbeson

was re-elected a member of the State Central Committee.

Mr. Robinson isn't so choice in his language but what he has been told, once at least, that the ladies had better leave the hall. And then his backers prate about the Democrats doing "low down" talking.

At a meeting of a certain young men's club recently held in this city, forty members being present (all voters), a vote was taken, and every one of them decided he was going to vote for Governor Butler.

The Democrats of the twentieth Essex district last week nominated Edward F. O'Sullivan and Henry P. Danforth, and in the twenty-first district Richard T. Butler and John H. Stafford, representatives to the General Court.

At the Democratic county convention, held in Springfield Saturday, T. D. Beach was nominated for sheriff of Hampden county; James Rumage of Holyoke, county commissioner, with J. A. Churchill and Ansel F. Niles special commissioner; Samuel B. Spooner, register of probate and insolvency.

one of Brockton's shoe manufacturers, who is using all "meaus" in his power to achieve notoriety, has published a very weak, silly, open political letter to his workmen, which, from present indications, will have the exactly opposite effect intended. He thinks to influence them for Robinson, and to this end insults their intelligence and common sense.

The Springfield Republican the other day defended Mr. Robinson for voting for the "new ships of war," and the New York Sun now refers it to the Congressional Record, which shows that Mr. Robinson also voted for the regular "Roach-Robeson steals." Voters should remember this. A man who trains with Secor Robeson is not wanted for governor of Marsachusetts.

At the Democratic convention for the first coun-

wanted for governor of Marsachusetts.

At the Democratic convention for the first councillor district at New Bedford Thomas B. Chase of Harwich was nominated. Mr. Reed stated that Cushing, the present councillor, would run independently. A Democratic district committee was appointed as follows: Reed of Bridgewater, Charles E. Lothrop of Harwich, Hathaway of New Bedford, Cummings of Fall River.

CARRIED AWAY BY THE ANGELS. The Bride Who Weighed 517 Pounds Gone

Where All Good Fat People Go. BALTIMORE, October, 29 .- Mrs. David Moses, he fat bride weighing 517 pounds, on exhibition here and recently married in New York, was found dead in bed Thursday. She had been ill for the past two weeks, and had not been on exhibithe past two weeks, and had not been on exhibi-tion since last Tuesday. She was born in Detroit in 1866, and has been before the public about one year. She had gained sixty-seven pounds in the past seven months. She was to have appeared in Philadelphia next Monday at a museum, whose curiosity hall is in the fourth story of the building. As she could not walk up three flights the manager was putting up a derrick for the purpose of hoisting her.

Young men or middle-aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send three stamps for Part VII. of World's Dispensary Dime Series of books. Address World's DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

STOCK AND MONEY REPORTS. Boston Money and Stocks and General State Street Gossip.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 1

There is nothing especially new to say of the money market, the conditions previously ruling it The banks continue well supplied with loanable as to whom they grant accommodation, demanding the best of security. To those who can supply the needed requirements rates for the use of mouey are low, requirements rates for the use of money are low, and loans easily obtainable. While the banks are meeting the wants of their regular depositors, those who are in the habit of carrying a good balance on deposit, at 5 a 5 ½ per cent, and in some instances slightly below 5, the general run of good mercantile paper ranges from 5 ½ 26 per cent, discount. Prime notes and acceptances are quoted as ranging from 4 to 4½ per cent, but with few transactions reported, at any price. Collateral loans on call 4 to 4½ per cent, but with few transactions reported, at any price. Collateral loans on call range from 3½ 25 per cent, per annum, according to the nature of the security; government bonds the first as to choice, and money borrowed on them, commands the lowest rates. The country banks are meeting local applications upon pretty muchatle same terms and similar rates as a rule in the Boston market, but are doing a rather limited business. i the Boston market, but are doing a rather mitted business. Between banks the rate for balances today was ner cent.

Between banks the rate for balances today was 2 per cent.

At the clearing bouse, this morning, the gross exchanges were \$11,330,383, and for the week were \$69,002,632. The balances this morning were \$1,855,468, and for the week \$9,399,929. New York funds today sold at a premium of 10@ 17 cents per \$1000.

While the demand for sterling exchange is but moderate the scarcity of commercial bills causes. moderate the scarcity of commercial bills causes the firmness and fractional advance from the lowest prices of the week, in rates which hold steady at the following: Sight, 4.84½; 60 days, 4.81½; commercial bills, 4.79½; francs, sight, 5.20; 60

days, 5.231/s.
The New York money market has shown no The New York money market has snown no change during the week just passed. Money has continued in free supply at easy rates. On government bonds loans can be obtained at 2 per cent. while time loans on other securities are unchanged and commercial paper dull. Double-named paper of the first-class rules at 5½66 per cent. discount; good of the same class, 666½ per cent, while of single named paper the first-class is quoted as ranging from 667, good 768, and that not so well known at 9610 per cent. Money "on the street" for stock carrying purposes still rules very low, closing today offered at 2 per cent, with the final loan made at this figure.

The bank statement for the week, issued today, shows a decrease in every item, as follows:

shows a decrease in every item, as follows:

Loans, decrease \$2.806.200

Space, decrease 1,091,300

Legal tenders, decrease 257 400

Opposits, decrease 4.233,500

Circulation, decrease 83.300

Reserve, decrease 290,325

The banks are now \$307,550 below the required reserve, against \$17,050 below last week, and \$1,598,150 in excess for the same period last year.

Covernment Bonds.

discount to the rade.

NAVAL STOKES—The demand has been very fair for pirits of Turnentine at 41242 & gal. Resums have been quiet, with sales of common at \$250 & bbl. \$240@2 85 for No 2, \$9.75@8 for No 1, and \$8.50@4 for pair. The radio of common at \$250 & bbl. \$240@2 85 for No 2, \$9.75@8 for No 1, and \$8.50@4 for pair. The radio of Potations have been very liberal and prices are easier. We quote: Eastern Rose Potatoes at \$60.50 & bush; Northern Rice at 456@50 & bbl. \$250.50 & bush; Sweet Potatoes at \$60.50 & bush; Sweet Potatoes at \$1.75@2.00 & bbl. Common at \$1.75 & bush; Sweet Potatoes at \$1.75@2.00 & bbl. Potatoes at \$1.75.00 & bb The market for these securities continues quiet but strong. The closing prices of today, when compared with those of last Saturday, show an advance of ½ per cent. for the 3's and the 4½ per cents, and ½ per cent, for the 4 per cents.

During the week about \$900,000 of the bonds included in the 121st call were redeeined at the Treasury Department, thus making the total redeeined to date \$25,300,000. The rapid accumulation of funds in the treasury makes another bond call imminent.

Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 3 P. M.



COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

SATURDAY, October 27. BOSTON MARKETS. OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, A ber. 346%33434c for November, 364,3364,2 for December. 371,3374,2 for January, and 30% of for May. Corn futures higher; sales 368,000 bush No 2 mixed at 8.5%36564c for October. 561,2065%c for January; spot sales, 158,000 bush. After Change-Wheat closed weak; No 2 red, cash. \$1 104,2 for January; spot sales, 158,000 bush. After Change-Wheat closed weak; No 2 red, cash. \$1 104,2 finat; October. \$1 084/2; November, \$1 084/2; November, \$1 184/2; Corn strong; No 2 mixed, 564/2c affout; October. 564/2c; November, \$1 134/2; February, \$1 151/4. Corn strong; No 2 mixed, 564/2c affout; October. 564/2c; November, \$1 24; January, \$1 134/2; February, \$1 154/2. Corn strong; No 2 mixed, 564/2c; May, 39/9c.

PROVISIONS.—Lard higher; sales, 8000 tierces; closing as follows: October, 7.650c; November, 7.5567.57c; December, 7.6327.55c; way, 39/9c.

PROVISIONS.—Lard higher; sales, 8000 tierces; closing as follows: October, 7.69c; November, 7.5567.59c; December, 7.5327.55c; year, 7.5327.54c; January, 7.6122; and February, 7.6327.79c. Bacon dull and nominal. Pork steady; sales 220 bbis at \$1150212 for mess and \$15.756125 for forelar back. Cur ments slow; sales 750 pickled shoulders at 614c and 25 bxs do bellies at 73/2c. Dressed hogs dull and easy at 61-2654/3c.

COTTON.—Futures dull and drooping, but closed steady at 10.53c for October, 10.53c for November, 10.64c for December, 10.78c for January, 10.92c for February, 11.06c for March, 11.13c for July, and 11.90c for Angust; sales 48.000 bales, spits st. adv. midding uplands, 108/2c. Port receipts, 32,363 bales.

PEFROILE M.—Retmed for export quiet at 84/2c for 70° test. Crade certificates improved a triffe for Angust; sales 48.000 bales, spits st. adv. midding uplands, 108/2c. Port receipts, 32,363 bales.

PEFROILE M.—Retmed for export quiet at 84/2c for 70° test. Crade certificates improved a triffe for bags, November, 10/2010.15c; December, 9.806/2cc January, 9.75/269 99cc; February, 9.802/2010.15c.

GROCERIES.—Ric cofiec ontions higher; sales 16,-750 bags, November, 10/2010.15c SATURDAY EVENING. October 27.

In the general business situation there is but very little chance, and in some departments there is not so much doing as we noticed last week, and there is a feeling prevalent that business for the month of October will not be as good as was expected. Yet, there is a steady, legitimate movement in all leading mannifactured wares, and the usual quantity of goods are going into distribution. Raw materials are quiet and values are more or less in favor of buyers.

BUTTER.—There has been a little more demand values are more or less in favor of buyers.

BUTTER.—There has been a little more demand but many for the grades. W quote:

Northern Dairy—Fine Franklin County, 26@28c 6 ft choice vermont and New York, 1rosh. 24@25c 2 ft choice terminated arises. 20@23c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@27c 2 ft choice fresh, 26@26c 2 f

See Singer to give and valous stond industs to 50 g of the fine of the company of the control of

GUERILLA WARFARE.

Colonel Mosby and His Band of Bushwhackers.

Imboden's Peculiar Proclamation and His Discreditable Record.

An Aged Woman's Terrible Revenge Upon Her Husband's Murderers.

[M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.]

To follow some Federal historians the reader ould be led to believe that every Confederate who mounted a horse should be classed as a guerilla. Some of the proclamations issued by Federal generals gave the intelligence that the South was overrun with bands of desperados who killed every Federal prisoner capturea, laid in ambush for wagon trains, and had no ambition above mur-der and plunder. One who hunts for the facts in the case will discover that the Confederacy had so few of these bands that the number could be counted on one's fingers.

Colonel Jones of Virginia was denounced in 1863 as a guerilla. He had a full brigade of cavalry and a battery of artillery, and took part in almost every battle fought by Stuart and Fitz Lee. Rosser was likewise denounced by the same title, and yet he commanded a respectable body of cavalry, took part in general battles, and there is no proof that any of his men murdered prisoners. Morgan was called a guerilla, and yet he was any-

Colonel John Mosby and his band were for two years a terror to the Federals in certain districts of Virginia. He was called a guerrilla, and his men were shot off their horses as soon as cap-tured. Naturally enough he retaliated, but when historians affirm that Mosby murdered all his prisoners they go entirely too far. Let any one examine the files of the Richmond dailies from the spring of 1862 to the last days of the war and he will find hundreds of such paragraphs as these: by sent in twenty more Yankee prisoners

Mosby sent us two officers and twelve privates yesterday."
"Mosby swelled the number in Libby prison by thirty yesterday morning.'

He never had over 200 men under him at any one time, and seldom over seventy-five or eighty but the records of Libby will prove that he captured and turned over at least 1000 Federals. He Robbed Trains and Paymasters

and camps, captured wagons, killed foragers and shot down pickets: but the regular cavalry on both sides never missed a chance to do likewise. Kilpatrick's raid to Richmond was marked by destruction and robbery, and more than o

citizen was killed or wounded by foragers, but he

citizen was killed or wounded by foragers, but he was not called a guerilla.

The only real guerilla band of any consequence in Virginia during the war was that of Imboden. Mosby, Rosser and others recruited their commands for the regular cavalry, and were detached for scouting service. Imboden recruited his men as guerillas. His recruiting proclamation, published in the Staunton and Winchester newspapers at the time, may be given here as proof that he intended everything but honorable warfare:

The several companies will be generally separated and employed, as far as practicable, in localities nearest their homes, where they are familiar with the country. My purpose is to wage the most active warfare against our brutal invaders and their domestic allies; to hang about their camp and shoot down every sentinel, picket, courier, and wagon-driver we can find; to watch opportunities for attacking convoys and forage trains, and thus rendering the country so unsafe that they will not dare to move except in large bodies. Our own Virginia traitors—men of the Pierpoint and Carlisle stamp—will receive our bodies. Our own Virginia traitors—men of the Pierpoint and Carlisle stamp—will receive our special regards.

ies are waging a war of unparalleled Our enemies are waging a war of unparalleled barbarity and ferocity upon us—murdering unarmed peaceful citizens; outraging helpless women; burning the houses over the heads of innocent childhood; plundering the houses of widows and orphans; in short, laying waste the land wherever their armies have penetrated. Their hellish passions, not satisfied with those acts of fiendish brutality, are seeking further gratification by emancipating the slaves and putting arms into their hands to inaugurate a war of such atrocity as to make devils stand aghast at its horrors.

It is Our Duty to Slay Them

by all legitimate means in our power. We have ducted the war upon the highest principles of Comanche code in all except scalping. There is but one mode of putting an end to such a contest and such a system. We must rise as one man and and such a system. We must rise as one man and slay the invader whenever and wherever we find him. The honor of our wives and daughters, the sancity of our homes, the liberty of our children must be defended by the men of the South, or all is lost. We all desire peace, and yet there is but one mode by which it can be secured—the destruction of the Yankee armies. We can have peace by this means, and that right speedily, if every man will do his duty. We are infinitely stronger as a nation today than we were one year ago. Our independence is as certain as any future event can be, and the time for its recognition is a matter perfectly under our control. If every man capable of bearing arms in the Confederacy, conscript or not, would resolve to devote himself to the holy cause of freeing his country, our armies would be disbanded and we should be free and independent before August 15. I therefore appeal to the people of the West to unite with me at once in the effort to deliver our native mountains from the pollution that has been brought upon them. It is only men I want; men who will pull trigger on a Yanke with as much alacrity as they would on a mad dog; men whose consciences will not be disturbed at the sight of a vandal carcase. I don't want nervous, squeamish individuals to join me; they will be safer at home where the women can protect them and the children, and calm their nerves when alarming news is circulating.

My headquarters will be at Staunton for a while, slay the invader whenever and wherever we

is circulating.

My headquarters will be at Staunton for a while, where individuals can join the corps, and companies communicate with me. Upon being notified of the enlistment of sixty-four men at any point, I will attend in person to myster them, into service.

of the enlistment of sixty-four men at any point, I will attend in person to muster them into service and superintend the election of officers, when they will be entitled to pay and subsistence, and will be put into the field of service.

J. D. IMBODEN,

Colonel of the Partisan Rangers.

This proclamation was prefaced with the statement that the "Rangers" were wanted in the department of General Jackson, but the command, as a command, kept as far from the great fighter as possible. Had it joined him he would have been likely to place it under fire.

Imboden Had More Bombast Than Fight. He captured a few wagons, bushwhacked more or material to Confederate quartermasters. Early got hold of him in some way just before Sheridan made his attack along the Opequan. Imboden's command was stationed at Early's left, on the

command was stationed at Early's left, on the turnpike leading past the county fair grounds. Sheridan's right, also of cavalry, advanced up the road, and four companies charged down upon Imboden and sent him flying in such terror that he did not stop until he reached the suburbs of Winchester. Women and children hooted at his bareheaded men as they galloped through the streets with no one in pursuit.

While Mosby was in almost daily communication with the commanding generals, and while most of his movements were planned in their interests, Imboden shirked anything like dangerous work and paid little heed to orders from any source. Murders committed by his men were laid to Jones, Mosby and even Stuart, who had no sympathy with them. The regular cavalry looked upon Imboden as a robber and a thief.

Bands like Mosby's were a matter of necessity with the Confederacy, and as they began to spring up the Confederacy, and as they began to spring act to classify and restrain them:

SECTION 1. The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact. That the president be, and he is hereby, authorized to commission such officers as he may down proper, with authority to form bands of Partisan Rangers. In companies, battalions or regiments to be composed of such numbers as the president may approve.

dent may approve.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, That such Partisan
Rangers, after being regularly received into service.

while it was generally believed by Federals dur-ng the war that any Confederate who could secure a following had authority to take to the woods

the idea was far from correct. Bands of from ten to forty were formed to murder and rob, but there to forty were formed to murder and rob, but there are plenty of records to show that they were hunted down by the regular Confederate troops whenever opportunity offered.

One of the first guerrillas in the field outside of Virginia was Maury of Tennessee. He recruited a command in 1862, and for nearly three years was a terror to a large extent of country. Upon one or two occasions his forces had skirmishes with bodies of Federal troops, but the intention was to evade such collisions.

In Northern Georgia this Maury gang stole over 500 horses belonging to Confederate families. In the same State, as well as in Tennessee, they stole wheat and corn and bacon of citizens whose husbands, sons or brothers were in the Confederate

army, and ran the stuff off and sold it to speculators. While they would perhaps rob or murder a Union man scouer than a Confederate, their hands were against both whenever and wherever there was a dollar to be made. The command was at times sollt up into detachments to cover a larger area, and then each commander had license to do as he pleased. The consequence could not have been worse had a gang of Lidians been turned loose.

When it came to the knowledge of a guerilla leader that any citizen living beyond the protection of the regular Confederate soldiery had money or valuables he was promptly visited.

The Visit Was Generally Paid at Night.

The Visit Was Generally Paid at Night.

No matter how long he had lived in the country, or how many relatives he had in the army, he was informed that he was suspected of holding com-munication with the Federal army. When he denied it, some member of the band would come forward to testify to certain things, and the upshot would be that the citizen had his choice of being robbed or of taking a trp into the mountain, perhaps never to be heard of again. On several occasions the regular Coniederate cavalry raided in uron these guerillas and killed every one who could be got at.

In Fast Toppessee in the fall of 1862 a guerrilla

upon these guerilias and kined every one who could be got at.

In East Tennessee, in the fall of 1863, a guerrilla leader called Captain Riggs made himself a terror to certain neighborhoods. He had only fifteen men with him, and was never commissioned nor authorized to recruit nor furnished arms by any one in authority. This bushwhacker and his gang stole horses, robbed houses, and never let a day pass without killing some citizen. One of their first victims was an old man named Beaufort, and the excuse for killing him was that he owned three good horses and would not give them up without a receipt from a Confederate quartermaster.

fort had a son in the Confederate army, and Beaufort had a son in the Confederate army, and the only one at home was his wife, a woman 60 years of age. Beaufort was taken by the gang one day while working in the field, and after being carried off a distance of three or four miles was prutally shot. down and his body left to the buzzards. It was a week before his old wife could ascertain his fate. The gang had meanwhile shifted to a locality seventeen miles distant. One day the wife borrowed a horse and rode this distance to secure revenge. Riggs and seven of his men had their quarters in a barn, and that night each man was two-thirds intoxicated as he turned in. At midnight old Mrs. Beaufort crept out and fired the barn in three places. Riggs and one man escaped, both seriously burned, but the other five were roasted in the barn.

HASHISH EATING.

A Visit to a New York Mansion in Which the Fatal Pleasure Finds Indulgence.

We paused before a gloomy-looking house entered the gate, and passed up the steps, writes Dr. H. H. Kane in Harper's. The windows were absolutely dark, and the entrance-way looked dirty and desolate. Four pulls at the bell, a pause, and one more pull were followed by a few moments' silence, broken suddenly by the sound of falling chain, rasping bolt, and the grinding of a key in the lock. The outer door was cautiously opened, and at a word from my companion we passed into the vestibule. The outer door was carefully closed by some one whom I could not istinguish in the utter darkness. A moment later the inner door was opened, and never shall I forget the impression produced by the sudden change from total darkness to the strange scene that met my eyes. The dark vestibule was the boundary line separating the cold, dreary streets and the ordinary world from a scene of oriental prographic and the second scene of the second scene

agnificence.
A volume of heavily scented air, close upon the A volume of heavily scented air, close upon the heels of which came a deadly sickening odor, wholly unlike anything I had ever smelled, greeted my nostrils. A hall lamp of grotesque shape flooded the hall with a subdued violet light that filtered through crenated disks of some violet fabric hung below it. The walls and ceilings, if ever modern, were no longer so, for they were shut in and hung by festoons and platts of heavy cloth fresh from Eastern looms. Tassels of blue, green, yellow, red, and tinsel here and there peeped forth, matching the curious edging of variously colored bead-work that bordered each fold of drapery like a huge procession of luminous ants, and seemed to flow into little phosphorescent pools wherever the cloth was caught up. Queer figures and strange lettering, in the same work, were here and there disclosed upon the ceiling cloth.

Along one side of the hall, between two doors, were ranged huge tubs and pots of majolica-like ware and blue-necked Japanese vases, in which were plants, shrubs, and flowers of the most exquisite color and odor. Green vines clambered up the walls and across the ceiling, and catching their tendrils in the balustrades of the stairs (which were also curious design), threw down

Long Sprays and Heavy Festoons of Ver-

As my companion, who had paused a moment to give me time to look about me, walked toward the far end of the hall, I followed him, and passed into a small room on the right, where, with the assistance of a colored servant, we exchanged our coats, hats, and shoes for others more in keeping with our surroundings. First a long plush gown, quited with silk down the front, and irregularly ornamented in bead and braid with designs of serpents, flowers, crescents, and stars, was slipped on over the head. Next a tasselled smoking-can pents, flowers, crescents, and stars, was slipped on over the head. Next a tasselled smoking-cap was donned, and the feet incased in noiseless list slippers. In any other place or under any other circumstances I should have felt ridiculous in this costume, but so in keeping was it with all I had seen, and so thoroughly had I seemed to have left my every-day self in the dark vestibule, that I felt perfectly at home in my strange dress. We next crossed the hall to a smaller room, where a young man, apparently a Frenchman, furnished us, on the payment of \$2 each, with two small pipes and a small covered bronze cup or urn filled with a dry green shrub, which I subsequently learned was gunjeh (the dried tops and leaves of the hemp plant), for smoking. My friend, on the payment of a further sum, obtained a curious little box which contained some small black lozenges, consisting of the resin of hemp, henbane, crushed datura seeds, butter and honey, and known in India as Majoon, amongst the Moors as El Mogen.

Passing from this room we ascended the richly-carpeted stairs, enarbored by vines, and paused upon a landing from which three doors opened. Upon one a bink card bore Dryden's line,

Take the goods the gods provide thee.

Take the goods the gods provide thee.

The knob turned by my friend's hand allowed the door to swing open, and, welcomed by a spice breeze from India, We Were Truly in Paradise.

"This," he said, in a whisper, "is the public room, where any one having pipe or lozenge, and properly attired, may enter and indulge-eat.

smoke or dream, as best suits him."

Wonder, amazement, admiration but faintly

wonder, amazement, admiration but faintly portray my mental condition. Prepared by what I had already seen and experienced for something odd and oriental, still the magnificence of what now met my gaze far surpassed anything I had ever dreamed of and brought to my mind the scenes of the Arabian Nights, forgotten since boyhood until now. My every sense was irresistibly taken captive, and it was some moments before I could realize that I really was not the victim of some dream, for I seemed to have wholly severed my connection with the world of today and to have stepped back several centuries into the times of genii, fairles and fountains—into the very heart of Persia or Arabia.

Not an inharmonious detail marred the symmetry of the whole. Beneath, my feet sank almost ankle-deep into a velvety carpet—a sea of subdued colors. Looked at closely, I found that the design was that of a garden; beds of luxurious flowers, stars and crescents, squares and diamond-shaped plots, made up of thousands of rare exotics and richly colored leaves. Here a brook, edged with damp verdure, from beneath which peeped coy violets and tiny bluebells; there a serpentine gravelled waik that wound in and out amongst the exquisite plants, and everywhere a thousand shrubs in bloom or bud. Above, a magnificent chandelier, consisting of six dragons of beaten gold, from whose eyes and throat sprang flames, the light from which, striking against a series of curiously set prisms, fell shattered and scintillating into a thousand glaneing beams that illuminajed every corner of the room. The rows of prisms being of clear and variously colored glass, and the dragons slowly revolving, a weird and ever-changing hue was given to every object in the room.

All About the Sides of the Spacious Appartment,

upon the floor were mattrasses covered with different colored cloth, and edged with heavy golden fringe. Upon them were carelessly strewn rugs soft pillows in heaps. Above the level of these soft pillows in heaps. Above the level of these divans there ran, all about the room, a series of huge mirrors framed with gilded serpents intercoiled, effectually shutting off the windows. The effect was magnificient. There seemed to be twenty rooms instead of one, and everywhere could be seen the fiamed-tounged and fiery-eyed dragons slowly revolving giving, to all the appearance of a magnificent kaleidscope in which the harmonious colors were ever blending and constantly presenting new combinations.

Our whole philosophy of life is wrong, writes Henry C. Pedder in the Manhattan, and unless we return to an intelligent and reasonable estimate of what life ought to be, our greatest successes will prove barren and unsatisfactory, and our brightest expectations will turn out to be lifebut brightest expectations will turn out to be life-less stones instead of the joy-giving powers which we suppose them to be. It is sometimes claimed that wealth is the greatest force in modern society; and this is in a measure true. But if we suppose that the mere possession of wealth has any in-herent power to confer happiness, we are simply following a snare and a delasion. The golden call of material success which we all worship so of material success which we all worship so heartily may seem more real than the clusive qualities of an idealism based on a noble conception of what renders life worth living. The substantial character of this tangible idea of ours does not, however, in any way diminish the impor-

THE CRESCENT CITY.

Scenes in the Metropolis of the South.

Activity Upon the Levees-Spanish Monte and Its Charms for "Collad Folks."

A Head Centre of Gamblers and Lotteries-Random Notes.

[Correspondence Utica Observer.] New Orleans is unlike any other city on this ontinent. George W. Cable, in "Old Creole Days" and "The Grandissimes," published in the Century, has found abundance of material in dealing simply with the Creole residents of this city. Among 50,000 Creoles here, living entirely unto themselves, bartering, loving, marrying and dying together, Mr. Cable has gleaned volumes of original matter. The houses in which they live were built in the eighteenth century by the Spaniards, and these dwellings stand today in all the integrity of the architecture and masonry of 100 years ago. Leaving the Esplanade and walking up Royal street, one hears no word of English and discovers no article of dress familiar to the eye of the Northern tourist. The buildings are low-rarely over two stories, with Spanish courts, the balconies extending over the sidewalk, suggesting a description by Balzac or an adventure of Don Quixote. Some of the balconies are exquisitely designed, ornamented by trellises, quaint and costly iron railings and gracefully covered. Standing in front of one the imagination easily pictures the lover amorously strumming his guitar to the fair occupant of the balcony-that "dark-eyed girl of Cadiz," of whom Byron sang.

Scenes Upon the Levees. It is 2 o'clock in the afternoon. It is hot. The steamer Ed. Richardson has just arrived from Vicksburg with a large number of passengers, a heavy cargo of freight and 10,000 tons of baled cotton. Five hundred niggers are in line near the gang planks. There are no colored men here, no negroes, no darkies. They are niggers whom it were base flattery to call roustabouts. Among the 500 not one has a suit of clothes or a garment which would be called decent in Utica. Two-thirds are barefooted, and the rest are slouchy and slipshod about the feet. Among the 500 one-half are bareheaded, but there is not a presentable piece of headgear in the throng. Neither is there a whole shirt or a pair of pantaloons that is not conspicuously patched or ragged.

"Ah," you think as you take in the spectacle of these 500, "the black man of the far South is very unlike the black man of the far South is very unlike the black man as he appears in the North." Vicksburg with a large number of passengers, a

You are right too. He is an entirely different creation, and I will tell you why and how prese passengers step ashore, the captain goes

The passengers step ashore, the captain goes up to his stateroom and then the mate appears who is to superintend the unloading of the cotton. It is his business to "nandle niggers," and with an oath he yells to a subordinate on the levee to "punch some life into dem —— niggers." In ten minutes the 500 are lined and ticketed, each one receiving with his truck a card specifying the hour and minute at which he begins work. A bell rings, the 500 scamper down the gang-planks. The river is very low. The grade down to the boat is very steep. Each truckman tackles a bale of cotton and surprises you by going up the return gang-plank on a canter. The load is heavy, the grade sharp, but

No Nigger is Permitted to Walk. Should he moderate his trot the mate flies into a rage and relieves himself in this fashion:

"Hi! yo' — nigger! What in — yo' heah fo'? Git long wid dat wagin or — I break fo'? Git long wid dat wagin or — I break yo' neck?"

The mate's voice is shrill—the kind of a voice on which the rebel yell was built. His manner is threatening, his gesticulation passionate, and he is never seen without a huge stick, which he brandishes as a sort of punctuation mark to his profanity. It is evident that the 500 are afraid of the mate. The latter knows it and profits by it. Again and again he urges the truckmen to increased speed. There must be no break in the line. The same jog trot must be kept up hour upon hour. The heat grows more unbearable. Perspiration has drenched every thread of every garment worn by the 500, but hour upon hour the bales are rushed up and the trucks (wagins) are rushed down with the regularity of clock-work—as continuously as the mate's profanity.

Suddenly a halt is noticed on the up plank. A nigger has missed his footing, and the pressure from the line of trucks behind has crowded him off the plank and down into the river. The mate yells louder and swears new oaths, while a reserve nigger jumps to the plank, seizes the truck and the 500 move along at the same old jog trot. The delay has not exceeded thirty seconds. But what of the nigger who fell into the river? Does

what of the nigger who fell into the river? Does the mate rush to the guards and throw the "black rascal" a rope? Does any one pay any attention to him? Verily, nay. If that roustabout escapes drowning he must fish himself out. I questioned a mate concerning this policy of in-difference one day, and he replied with profane

offirence one day, and he replied with profane politeness:

"H! Great Gawd, sah! Yo' s'pose we stop to pull a — nigger out, sah? Yo' mus' remembah, sah, we are payin' dem two bits an houah, sah. S'pose we yank out one nigger, sah. Great Gawd, sah, inside de nex' houah de whole — gang jump in, sah, jess fo' cool bath an'

Fo' de Fun o' Being Yanked Out, Sah !" "But suppose the nigger accidentally pulls the bale of cotton into the river when he goes over-

"Hi! Great Gawd, sah, we sabe de cotton The cargo of the Ed Richardson was unloaded The cargo of the Ed Richardson was unloaded in five and a quarter hours. Every nigger received \$2 60, making a grand total of \$1360. How was this money invested? In food or clothes? No, no. As soon as the coin had been counted out to them 450 of the 500 made a break for the gambling dives. There they found free whisky, while they risked their dimes in the game of Spanish monte.

they risked their dimes in the game of Spanish monte.

Forty thousand niggers here spend practically all they earn in playing Spanish monte. The game requires forty cards, four suits of ten cards each. The spane is a sword: the heart is an urn; the club resembles a rude war club, while the diamond is an illuminated circle. The cards are highly colored. The ace of spades is a large sword with belt, painted in gaudily-combined tints of red, green, yellow and blue. The kings wear royal robes, the jacks appear in tights and the queens are mounted upon horses in masculine fashion. The deuce of spades is a card with two swords; the tray has three swords, and so on up to the seven spot with seven swords. The same principle is carried out in the other suits. The cards are shuffled and then dealt from the top. Supposing the first one drawn to be the four of diamonds; it is placed opposite the second, which is, say, the king of clubs. The third card, the tray of hearts, is placed opposite the fourth card, the seven of spades.

This Completes the "Lay-out"

and the players can bet on the four diamonds against the king of clubs, or vice versa. They can also bet for or against the tray of hearts or the against the king of clubs, or vice versa. They can also bet for or against the tray of hearts or the seven of spades. Betting on a card is wagering that it will come out of the pack before the card opposite. When the bets are made the cards are reversed. Should the bottom card happen to be either one of the four cards in the "lay-out" the dealer takes one-fourth of the money bet on that card. This is the per centage of the game in favor of the dealer; it is here called "the port." The game is very simple, but it is no exaggeration to declare that the niggers of New Orleans spend \$8000 a day on Spanish monte. The monte dens are usually kept by "dagos," who are the lowest types of white foreigners from Spain, Italy and South America. Gambling saloons in this city are duly licensed. Each monte proprietor pays in the municipal fund \$100 a month for the privilege of fleecing niggers and white trash.

Connected with every monte table is a bar where five-cent whiskey is either sold or given away. In an adjoining room are from ten to thirty negrogirls. This is the dance hall where a fiddle or banjo is agitated continuously. The banjo player generally extemporizes his song, which is about cotton picking, work on the levee, sugar cane, a yaller gal and persimmens, with a liberal sprinkling of hog and hominy. One of these banjo players will tilt his chair back against the wall, close his eyes and play and sing, or croon, for hours without interruption. While watching a monte game one Sunday afternoon. I saw a negro cook come in with sixty dohars, the sum which he had just realized from his steamboat trip up the river. In twenty minutes

He Had Lost Every Dollar. Beginning with a ten-dollar bill, he ran his invest-ment up to thirty dollars in three minutes. He then wagered the entire thirty on the turn of a

ment up to thirty dollars in three minutes. He then wagered the entire thirty on the turn of a single card and lost. Ten minutes later he had accumulated a second pile amounting to thirty-five dollars, which he likewise lost, and presently was penniless. Apparently unconcerned over his losing, he grinningly remarked:

"Hi! 'S'pose I'se 'bilged to git dun broke, but I'se gwine to work fo' some mo'."

Then he adjourned to the dance hall, grabbed a wench and escorted her to the bar. She drank port wine while he poured down a tumbler of gin. Both then returned to the dance hall to cavort to the dinning of the perpetual banjo.

With a friend I went to St. Landre parish, about 175 miles west of New Orleans. We stopped at Opelousas and spent two days among the planters and negroes in that vicinity. We found five colored women out of six unmarried mothers. We found the average plantation hand so lazy that when the door of his cabin tumbled down he allowed it to he on the ground for years, substituting a piece of sacking. We found that nine ningers out of ten were regarded as pig and chicken thieves. We found, of colored schools, not one.

to start a colored Sunday school on the plantation of a Mr. Sylvester. The first Sunday the darkies met to study Scriptural truths Mr. Sylvester had twenty-eight pigs. After two sessions of that Sunday school Mr. Sylvester could muster, all told, but four pigs, and the school was adjourned sine die. In St. Landre parish, as in all other Southern localities, there is every inducement for the negro to work. For instance, a few years ago the darkey who cultivated cotton was obliged to give the firm who "ginned" it a certain proportion of the product. Such is not the case at present.

All That the "Ginner" Asks for His Labor is the cotton seed, for from this seed he has learned how to manufacture cotton seed oil, cotton seed cake for feed, and the refuse makes excellent fuel. But, as a rule, notwithstanding

cellent fuel. But, as a rule, notwithstanding grand opportunities, the negro works only when moved by hunger. He is satisfied to subsist on hog and hominy, but will not work for this diet even if he can steal a pig or rawsh a hen-roost. Throughout Alabama and Mississippi, in Tennessee, South Carolina, Georgia and Kentacky, one finds practically the same condition of things as regards the freedman.

New Orieans people may be divided generally into four classes: Intelligent whites, hoodlums, creoles and negroes. The hoodlum is just now in the majority. He controls caucuses, runs "wild de masheen" (the city has a volunteer fire department) and hates the nigger. The hoodlum uses the negro dialect. Ma is "maw"; there, "dere"; this, "dis"; them, "dem"; those, "dose"; three, "tree"; they, "dey, "dey," etc. It is owing to the carpact-bagger and the hoodlum that New Orieans has today a debt of \$20,000,000. It is owing to the depraved native whites and such imported leeches as Kellogg, Warmouth and Packard that license reigns almost supreme in the Crescent City. In Royal street, in the space of two blocks, there are sixteen gambling houses running openly day and night. No. 18 Royal street is the largest gambling house in the country. There 500 men can play "keno" in one room, and in the same spacious and glided apartment two poker tables, a roulette table and a number of dice and "short aroutele table and a number of dee and "short card" tables are always surrounded by devotees. The house gives steady employment to forty-four men. Every gambling concern pays \$1200 a year into the city's charity fund, and a \$50,000 charity hospital has been

Erected With Gamblers' Blood Money. A stranger in New Orleans soon discovers that it is the headquarters of the notorious Louisiana

There are daily drawings, and over 10,000 citizens invest every twenty-four hours. The figure-heads of the lottery are General's Beauregard and Early, but the drawing schemes are really the property of a man named Howard. Howard is one of the wealthiest men in the community, and he has just subscribed \$25,000 toward the great cotton exposition to be held here in 1884. A few years ago he applied for admission to the Metalrie Racing Association of this city. Because of his lottery association of this city. Because of his lottery association of this city. Because of his lottery association for this city. Because of his lottery association for this city. Because of his lottery association of this city. He should turn the trotting track into a cemetery. In twelve months he secured control of the stock and made his word good. The Metairle-Howard Cemetery is now one of the most attractive in the South. On all business streets here you may buy lottery tickets. Among the signs noticed are these: "Groceries—Next Quarterly Drawing, October 29," "Kimdling Wood—Chances in Daily Drawings," "Lottery Tickets and Milk," "Ge and Lottery Tickets."

Need I pause to assure readers that a city which permits roustabout niggers to spend \$8000 daily on Spanish monte, which licenses gambling and the lottery frauds, is also tolerant of the social evil? That, with the other vices, is directly under the rodes of the search of the social stargety in deeps independent and cow-There are gaily drawings, and over 10,000 citi

evil? That, with the other vices, is directly under the fostering protection of the police. And such a police! Slovenly in dress, indolent and cow-ardly, they are chronically at the mercy of the hoodiums, brothel-house keepers and boss gam-blers. When I had been here about a week I asked a citizen this question: "Are the New Or-leans people proud of their police force?" He answered:

No. Sah. We are Ashamed of Them, Sah But our city is mightily an debt-the legacy of Northern carpet-bagging thieves. We can only afford to pay our policemen \$50 a month, and the men have not had a nickel of salary in four

months, sah."

Just two incidents before leaving the New Or-Just two incidents before leaving the New Orleans police: At 2 o'clock one morning, in company with a friend, I entered a dago
den on Canal street, near the custom house.
In an apartment not as large as the Observer
counting-room a game of Spanish monte was in
full blast. Twelve niggers were risking their
hard-earned silver; there were two dealers, and
seventeen niggers were stretched out on the floor
asleep. One of the dealers arrested my attention.
He wore a helmet hat, and an officer's badge glistened on his breast. To my friend: "Who is that
man dealing?" That's a peeler."

"Do policemen play monte?"
"Certainly; this is his beat. When the gambling houses are licensed why hasn't a policeman as much right to play as any one else?"
"But this one is dealing."
"For the reason that he has an interest in the gamble."

"For the reason that he has an interest in the game."

One Sunday, at about 3 o'clock p. m., on the corner of Franklin and Customhouse streets, I saw two policemen in tull uniform enter a monte resort and begin play. One of them, losing half a dollar, and having no more funds, turned to the barkceper and borrowed the amount of his loss. When this had been sacrificed he borrowed "four bits" of a negro player. The last investment proving unitoky he stepped to the bar, took a drink, which he did not pay for, and departed. His comrade left the game after winning several dollars. All Sunday restraints common to Eastern and Northern cities are trampled down here. Excursions, base ball games, gambling, theatres, free and-easys, and what Judge Buiger would term "public disturbances," are the

Marked Features of New Orleans Sunday Observance.

Did time permit I have inclination to write columns on the cemeteries of this city. Interments are not in but above the ground. The soil is so wet and marshy that the remains of the loved ments are not in out above the ground. The son and lost are consigned to tombs or vaults, and upon these marble resting places a wealth of ornamentation is expended, which renders the cemeterles objects of the deepest interest to the Northern visitor. San Louis, the oldest, contains the dead of a century, and there are few grander things than the tombs of 'The Grandissimes.'"

The city is rich in attractions—the Carrolton Gardens, the Cotton Exchange, the West End, Spanish Fort, the Barracks, the French Market—a day passed at each point is delightfully and profitably spent.

Of course there is another side to New Orleans. There are scores of handsome, quiet streets, where dwell the good and true. There are thousands of happy homes half hidden by the delightful follage of the magnolia, the mulberry and the orange tree. Grass is green from January to January. Vegetables are successfully cultivated every month in the year. Every day brings its newly opened rosebud, and every night, if you would escape torture, you must crawl under your mosquito net.

In Which the Latter Triumphs Over His Adversaries and is Given an Orchestra

Seat. [New York World.] He fell asleep after a time, and lo! he dreamed again. And it seemed to him in a vision that, having armed himself with certain papers and books, he turned his steps once more toward the palace and knocked at the gate.
"Hello, is that you again?" said Peter. "What

do you wish?"
"Let those persons again come forth," replied the editor, and Peter this time made them all come through the gate and stand outside.
They came as before and uttered the same cries

They came as before and uttered the same cries as before.

"Why didn't you notice that big egg I send you?" yelled the first.

"It was rotten."

"Why don't you write up my soda fountain?" cried the druggist.

"You had your tickets printed at the other office," curtly replied the local editor.

"Why did you write about old Tomlinson's hens and never speak of my new gate?"

"Here's the bill." said the editor.

"Why did you spell my name wrong in the programme?" groaned the local talent.

"Take a look at this manuscript of yours, and see for yourself," said the editor with a grim smile. smile.

The rest of the company yelled their compli-

ments in unison, and the editor calmly sorted out a series of bills for unpaid subscriptions and presented each with one; and it was so that when they received them they all tore their hair and rushed violently down a steep place into the sea. and St. Peter, taking the editor by the hand, led him within the gate. Americans Live in a Hurry.

[H. C. Pedder in Manhattan.]
Because we are comparatively free from those

Because we are comparatively free from those deeply seated and debasing forms of social corruption which have been the ruin of past civilizations, it does not follow that we are thereby free from those evils to which I have alluded, and which, because they are undermining our nobler energies and destroying our equilibrium of life, are, or ought to be, worthy of our serious attention. Instead of keeping before our minds the importance of mental equipouse, and instead of remembering that the true estimate of life consists in a harmonious adjustment of all its parts, we simply rush madly on, thinking in a hurry, living in a hurry, and for the most part dying in a hurry. The festina lente of the Latins is almost entirely unknown to us, and in place of it a thoughtless rush renders us more and more

The slaves of custom and established mode, With pack-horse constancy to keep the road.

Queen Victoria's Proposal.

Mrs. Oliphant writes in the November Century 'There was a story current at the time that at "There was a story current at the time that at a state ball, very near the period of their betrothal, the young lady gave her brincely suitor a rose, which he, without a button-hole in his close-fitting uniform, slit the breast of his coat to find a place for, and that this was a token to all the court of the final determination of the great event, her majesty, as it is pleasant to hear, having shown herself a little coy and disposed to put off the explanation, as happy girls are wont to do. No more perfect marriage has ever been recorded; the Queen herself attributes the formation of her character to it, and all that is most excellent in her life." THE SHOW-FOLKS.

Instances of the Proverbial Jealousy of Actors.

Methods for "Getting Even" With a Rival -How "Olivet" Discounted the Countess.

Driven Wild by a Gesture-Tricks of the "Muggers" and "Guvers."

The proverbial jealousy of actors has been a fre quent subject of dissertation, writes Alfred Trumble in an exchange. I observed an evidence of it the other night, and I will venture to say I was one of very few people in that audience, which filled the house, that noticed it. The star had had some row with his leading man that day, and the latter, at the commencement of one of his superior's speeches to him, suddenly commenced to back up the stage. You must understand that in a stage management, when an actor has an important speech to deliver, the person or people to whom he is supposed to be speaking occupy posi-tions a little in advance of him, down stage, so that he may address them, and at the same tim have his face turned to the audience. A speech delivered with the back to the spectators loses all of its effect unless, which is rarely the case, that position is actually called for by the business. the listeners move up stage until the speaker is between them and the footlights, he naturally has to turn his back to the audience or talk over his shoulder to a person behind him, either of which operations utterly destroys the effect of what he

says.

This is exactly what the leading man did. Moving back, step by step, he forced the star to turn and speak to him, and the best and most effective lines in the play thus were delivered without a whisper of applause when, by all experience, they whisper of appeause when, by an experience, as should have provoked a roar.

The leading man was discharged that night; but, as he remarked to his friends next day;

"I got even with him, the loafer! He'd rather lose a thousand dollars than a round, and the whole plece went for nothing after that."

There Was an Amount of Truth in That Remark few people outside of the profession can probably appreciate. To comprehend what I have said and

what I intend to say, let the reader bear this fact Applause is dearer to an actor's heart than noney, and you cannot wound him more savagely than by depriving him of it, which is always the purpose which enmity has in view in introducing interruptions and variations to destroy the sym-

purpose which enmity has in view in introducing interruptions and variations to destroy the symmetry of a scene.

Next to depriving a rival of applause, the jealous actor loves to destroy the effect of that which is accorded him. Thus you find him ever ready to interrupt the plaudits about to be or in course of being bestowed. To explain. In every part of any prominence on the stage there are certain speeches, or as they are professionally called "lines," which can be relied on to provoke applause. Consequently, when these are spoken, there ought to be a brief pause after them, to give the applause a chance to start. This privilege is tacitly conceded, and one actor is supposed to accord it to another.

But often the jealous player, as soon as a rival finishes one of these speeches, will commence his reply before the audience get a chance to applaud. Then the bravos are either checked short, or are without force, as most of the people, who would otherwise be applauding, are listening in order not to lose the thread of the scheme.

Actors will coolly take to themselves applause showered on another, too. Thus, during a performance of "Olivette," the lady singing the Countess de Rousillon made a hit which was

By No Means to the Liking of the Artist

By No Means to the Liking of the Artist impersonating Olivette. In the second act a duet occurs between them, and at is conclusion a tremendous round of applause was sent up for the

mendous round of applause was sent up for the countess. Olivette calmly walked to the footlights, acknowledged the praise which belonged to another, and repeated her verse of the song without paying the slightest attention to the anything but subdued hiss which ran through the house.

One night at the Bowery Theatre, New York, an actor with a somewhat indistinct voice was playing a part in a rather "pianissimo" tone. A boy in the gallery called to him: "Why don't you advertise for your voice?" and one of the other actors on the stage nodded at the poor player and made a movement as if carrying a glass to his lips. The hint was taken at once, and a chorus of cries broke forth, and a perfect tempest of hisses.

The wretched actor became confused and almost lost what little voice he had. This confirmed the impression conveyed by his enemy's pantomime, and the whole house broke into a pandemonium of hisses, howls, catcalis and objurgations. The man was not in the least degree intoxicated, but shame and terror actually drove him frantic. He rushed off the stage, pursued by the curses and derisive cries of the audience and out of the theatre, and never stopped till he got home in his stage dress,

on the stage, pursued by the cates and deristic cries of the audience and out of the theatre, and never stopped till he got home in his stage dress, and a fever followed that nearly killed him. "What the English call "mugging" is a favorite means adopted by malicious actors to spoil a rival's scenes. One has an impassioned speech, or a long one, to deliver himself of. During this time the other is idle.

If He Makes a Face at the Speaker

or a derisive gesture, scores of the audience see or a derisive gesture, scores of the audience see it, a ripple of laughter runs through the house, and the scene is spoiled. Thus, a few years ago, while Charles R. Thorne, Jr., was leading man at the Chestnut Street Tibatre, Philadelphia, a super whom he had cursed for being in his way, nearly got him hissed from the stage. The play was Bulwer-Lytton's "Money." Thorne played Alfred Evelyn. In the gambling-house scene there were supers scattered about the stage, supposed to be playing. The insulted one was among these. At the decisive epoch of the scene, when all eyes were upon Thorne, and all ears bent forward for his words, one gamester laid his finger alongside of his nose and communicated a most ludicrous contortion to his face. Some gallery boys saw it and commenced to titter. The super winked and rolled his eyes, and the great scene of the act ended in roars of laughter, to put an end to which the curtain had to be rung down.

"Mugging" in various forms is frequently practiced. Some "mug" with their faces, and others break a scene up by their acts. Where there are several people on, for instance, and some of them have nothing to say or to do, they should, of course, pay, or seem to pay, close attention to their business, all the same. But they frequently don't. You will see the heroine dying at the footilights and her friends chattering and laughing among themselves at the back. Often you will notice this man or that woman, among the non-audible characters, deliberately walk off the stage and come on again. When they should be spread about so as to "dress the stage," as it is termied in thespic parlance, they will swarm together and Destroy the Whole Effects of the Scene. it, a ripple of laughter runs through the house,

Destroy the Whole Effects of the Scene All this is only "mugging" in another form. It may sometimes be the result of accident, but it is more commonly that of design. On first performances, and with raw people, such casualties are unavoidable, but they occur at all sorts of times, when there is no excuse for them. Sometimes the perpetrators are detected and discharged; sometimes they are fined. But what is a fine or discharge when the victim of it has had his or her revenge, and spolled the best scene of the enemy? "Guying a scene" is a term well known, probably, to all playgoers. How many, however, are aware of its meaning?

To "guy" a scene or a piece means in plain English, to make fun of or burlesque it. "Guying" is a terrible weapon in the hands of an actor enemy. Suppose Miss A. and Mr. B. have a scene together in which Miss A. is all fire and passion, while Mr. B. has to listen and "feed" her, that is, speak lines on which her replies depend for their effect. Mr. B. has a grudge against Miss A., and whenever he has a line to speak, does it as he ought not to; repeats it flippantly if its import is serious, or with mock solemnity if its import is serious, or with mock solemnity if its hugher hand airy. The result is that the audience laugh at him, and the serious efforts of Miss A. go for nothing.

There are some actors which have achieved such a reputation as "guyers" that no one will play with them if they can help it. But the actor or actress is really detenceless against "guying" in general, as any one may bring it into use. You may protect yourself against a notorious "guyer" by refusing to play with him, but

You Cannot Guard Against an Enemy All this is only "mugging" in another form. It

been deprived of, word for word, and on the first Whenever Her Rival Was On and She Was Not,

she stood in the wings, repeating the speeches she stood in the wings, repeating the speeches she had been denied the right to deliver in a voice audible to the audience. The audience thought her voice that of the prompter, and next day poor Miss X, got a fearful excordation in the papers for having to be prompted in nearly every line of her character. The result was a row in the green room, which incapacitated both ladies from appearing before the public for a week.

Nothing distresses an actor or actress so much as to see people in the audience following their speeches in a play book. This species of annoyance is so scrious to some nervous people that they actually lose control of themselves and forget the lines their tormentors are timing them on. Only the other night a couple of actors occupied a box at a Shakespearean performance here for the express purpose of applying this torture to an enemy on the stage. When the curtain went up they produced a couple of play books, and in full view of audience and actors commenced to follow the piece. Whenever a slip was made, or a line transposed or misquoted in any way, they would put their fingers on their books and nod significantly to one another. By the end of the first act they had every one from the stars to the supers in a frenzy of nervous excitement, and the play would undoubtedly have degenerated into an absurdity if they had not gone out to get a drink and been refused admission when they tried to return and resume their campalgn. she had been denied the right to deliver in a voice

TOO MUCH ELECTRICITY.

resume their campaign,

An Agency Which Can be Made a Handy Scapegoat-The Electrician as a Moral

There appears to be too much electricity around

this year, says Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's, or else it is unevenly distributed. It is a year of uncommon atmospheric disturbance, volcanic activity and general disaster. We can not yet predict these disturbances and disasters, but in our newly-acquired wisdom we fancy that we can assign their cause. We watch what we call electric storms in the sun, and its ominous and changing spots, and though we are not sure that the sun's troubles induce our earthly calamities, yet we are inclined to refer both to one cause. We, fortunately, have an agency, about which we know fittle, that can be made accountable for all our unexplained misfortunes. In our empirical condition electricity now is as useful in our perplexity as malaria is to the doctors in their experiments; it is a hangy scapegoat. We know, in fact, that electricity is the most skittish agency that man ever attempted to harness to his uses. We have tamed it to go in single and double teams, duplex and even quadruplex. We can send it round the globe on a wire, or we can store it and carry it round in a trunk (subject, of course, when it enters the port of New York, to a duty), and we make it repeat speech, turn machinery and dispel darkness. We have done all this within a few years, and got to feel quite comfortable in our ability to handle it, and yet every few days it shows new freaks, mocks us with its subtle eccentricity, storms the sun, tears the earth to pieces, and declares itself master instead of servant.

All this is so clearly outside the province of the Drawer that we should not have alluded to it but for another aspect of the electric agency, which is clearly within our purview, and that is the moral. We know that it is usually held nowadays that crime is either hereditary, or caused by badly cooked food, poor clothes and unwholesome lodgings; at any rate, that it is a disease, with ittle personal responsibility, caused by something akin to malaria, and to be cured by physical treatment. The so-called criminal should be pitted rather than punished. year of uncommon atmospheric disturbance, volcanic activity and general disaster. We can not pitied rather than punished.

If a Man is Properly Nurtured He Will be Pure.

It is so well settled that, when an exception occurs in the case of a well-nurtured man or woman

It is so well settled that, when an exception occurs in the case of a well-nurtured man or woman who steals, we put the action out of the catalogue of crimes by calling it kleptomania. And the proof of this is that no poor or shabby person has ever been known to have kleptomania. We are accustomed also to trace the delinquencies to like causes. We know that certain views of life and moral duty, called by their authors systems of philosophy, are due to dyspepsia. We have recently had Carlyle explained by a diagnosis of his stomach made by Mrs. Carlyle and Mr. Froude. We can tell the cause of most of our latter-day poetry; we say at a glance that such a poem came from the undercrust of a ple, and that another one is the result of anæmia, and that another has the sentiment of gin, and that others show a clogged state of the biliary duct. A proper course of medical treatment would cure most of these.

This is, as they say of evolution, a very pretty working theory for philanthropists, but it does not altogether satisfy us. Does it account for the suicides, of which there has been an epidemic in 1883? Or for the eccentric conduct of so many women which is reported in our daily newspapers? Or for the moral condition of what is called fast and high society in London and New York and Bucharest? Not satisfactorily. But there is an agency that covers the whole like a mantle. We do not say that is all our observation of mankind it never before acted as it has done since the sun spots turned up. There may have always been spots in the sun; perhaps there has, as there has always been more or less wickedness around; but we have been very slow to see the connection between the two. We can now, by the light of electricity itself, so to speak, observe the close relation of electric disturbance to moral disorders. If there is anything in this theory, when we have electric storms we ought not only to electric storms we ought not only to

Look Out for Atmospheric Disasters, shipwrecks, tidal waves, earthquakes, and for shipwrecks, tidal waves, earthquakes, and for collisions and railway and steamboat catastrophes, which are directly caused by human stupidity and carelessness, but also for an access of mental disorders, crimes and eccentricities. People are probably moved to suicide and a general violation of the decalogue (we refer to the old one, and not to the Shapira revision) by electricity. The normal electric conductors of the system are disturbed. Under such a disturbance some are made ill, some fly to poetry, some steal, some slander, some run off with other people's husbands. This of course. But the question is, are we always conof course. But the question is, are we always controlled in our actions by this subtle fluid, even when there is no unusual display of it? For instance, is "affinity" electricity? We have not space here to pursue the subject, which our readers will see has infinite relations to human

space here to pursue the subject, which our readers will see has infinite relations to human life.

But assuming the physical, mental, and moral interference of electricity with human beings, and that it is as much the cause of crime as it is of virtue—the latter resulting, of course, from a well-regulated electricity—there is a practical suggestion to be made. Instead of codding criminals, as we should do if they are simply unfortunate victims of disease, we ought to treat them by electricity. Police courts ought to be provided with electrometers, or whatever machine it is, for meas uring the quantity of electric fluid in an object, and put those arraigned to a scientific test, not for the purpose of punishment, but of cure. A bad man is merely an overcharged thunder cloud. Of course be is dangerous. He ought to be shut up until his electric condition is made normal. We cannot afford to run the risk of being struck by his lightning. And our jails and penitentiaries ought to be under charge of electricians. We want, in short, to apply electricity to the moral diseases as we do to physical, and no one can tell what wonders may be wrought. The treatment can always be adjusted to the condition of the subject. The electrician can

Strike Some of Them With Lightning at

Once, and end all. Or he can give just the right charge to induce a flow of virtue through the heart. to induce a flow of virtue through the heart. It must be matter of experiment for a good while. But if the system works well in prisons, a still wider field is opened outside for this moral agency. Perhaps those characters known as "dangerous women" are merely the subjects of electric disturbance. All they need is the battery to become sweet ornaments of society. If this theory is sound, a giorious prospect is before us. What could not a skilful electrician do in Congress? A new era will dawn when we can rectify moral evil as easily as we can whisper the tones of endearment into a beloved, deficate, pink ear fifty miles from our lips.

THE FAMILY UMBRELLA. And the Mischief That Was Made by the Awkward Carrier. Ugh! it makes me wriggle now to think of it,

and it must have been a month ago since my very

good, but short and stout young friend met me on Fourth street, says a Cincinnati lady. It ago for nothing.

There are some actors which have achieved such a reputation as "guyers" that no one will play with them if they can help it. But the actor or actress is really detenceless against "guying" in general, as any one may bring it into use. You may protect yourself against a notorious "guyer" by refusing to play with him, but

You Cannot Guard Against an Enemy who may at any moment turn you into ridicule by a sudden false reading or misappheation of a line, or even a word.

"Guyers" do not rely on their chances of distorting the meaning of their speeches alone. They will dress a part improperly, wear the wrong wig, make up as they ought not to, in order to perfect their work. There was once a performance given here by a well-known actress, who was taking a benefit. The company supporting her were called to play without salaries. One of them, the low comedian, took offence at this. It was a modern piece, and the part he was cast for in it was a comic servant. It was an unimportant part, but the only one in his line in use play and he had to accept it. He avenged, unlines the lymin had, and plahous, The piece was spoiled, for a complete the play in their excitement.

He was discharged, but the season was at a camp-meeting practice, and the part had to come on the audience reading cord in the part in the only one in his line of business shewhich all the pecuniary return of her performance could not gild.

There was a tremendous row at one of our theatres hast month, arising out of one actress, which all the pecuniary return of her performance could not gild.

There was a tremendous row at one of our theatres hast month, arising out of one actress, which all the pecuniary return of her performance could not gild.

There was a tremendous row at one of our theatres hast month, arising out of one actress, which all the pecuniary return of her performance could not gild.

There was a tremendous row at one of our theatres hast month, arising out of one actress, which all the pecuniary return of her performan

BRIC-A-BRAC.

A Merry Christmas for Him. A petrified oyster has been found by a Charleston, S. C., man. He expects to make a fortune this winter by renting it out for church social

> "A Woman's Reason." Tell me, maiden, why you love me;
> Is it for my house and gold,
> Is it for my manly vigor,
> For my carriage, free and bold.
> For the heart I give you truly?
> Sweetest maid that ever was,
> Tell me, tell me, why you love me,
> And she answered "Cause."

How Could It Be? Mr. Tennyson has completed the poem about John Brown, but it is not so pathetic as some other poems the emment rhymster has written. And how could it be? Brown used to bullyrag Tennyson dreadfully on pay-day, making him fall in line with the other hands as they filed around ir front of the cashier's window for their wages.

The Rose

[Frank Dempster snerman.1 O'er dew-kist grass her dressis drawn,
I watch her often as she goes
To greet the tiny baby rose
That blossoms with the budding dawn;
Lightly across the level lawn
A fragrant breath of summer blows
Her rinklet curls apart, and shows
Her crimson cheek ere it is gone.

Three roses, radiant and rare—
Ber velvet cheek—the faint first flush
Of morn—the freshly opened bud;
I love them all so richly fair—
But best—her delicate pink blush—
A damask rose of gentle blood. Dare to be a Daniel.

Major Daniel Simpson, "the veteran drummet of Boston," celebrated his 93d birthday a few days ago. It is supposed that he always went a few miles out into the country when he wished to beat his drum. His great longevity is evidence that he never played on the aggravating thing within hearing of his neighbors. (Norristown Herald.)

Noblesse Oblige.

Ye climbers, rest not when ye gain
The sightly ground above the plaint
Far up the mountain's ancient snow,
We wait to see your signal glow:
Now speed, since all return is vain,
It, looking downward, ye were fain
In the sweet vailey to remain,
A voice would warn you from below—
Noblesse oblige! Ye burden-bearers, that sustain.' And give no sign of cark or pain.
On you their loads will many throw,
Make broad your shoulders; blessings go
With those who help the moiling train—
Noblesse oblige!

Born for a Purpose.

Hamilton has a man born for some great purpose or he would have been killed last week. A teamster accidentally dropped a stone on his head, which left a lump that would astonish a phrenologist; a dog bit him on the leg so severely as to lay him up for five weeks; while bathing in the lake some one stole his only suit of clothes, and while journeying to Hagersville, en route to Buffalo, his cap blow off, and in trying to catch it he fell off the train, distocating his ankle joint and sustaining serious injuries about the head, breast and hip. And all this happened inside of forty eight hours. [Peck's Sun.]

Matter-of-Fact Maxims. [Henry W. Colby.1 Unwilling charity at best must seem Like milk of human kindness robbed of cream. The world existed ere we came to town. And will five on when we are salted down If Hell is paved with good intents caved in, Most people own a right of way therein. The mud and mire of life is deep, 'tis true; But better men than we have waded through. No man not tested has a right to say How much temptation he can put away.

The gift of life is shamefully abused More time is wasted than was ever used. No Fat Dudes. [New Orleans Times-Democrat.] [New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

It is simply impossible for a fat man to be a rendude. He may sport the regulation collar; he may wear coats so short that his vest shows beneath it, but he can't be a successful dude. A dude must have thin legs, and a head shaped like a pineapple. He must have dimples behind his ears and ears big enough to hide them. Now a fat man, a chubby, plump, rotund youth, can never answer to these specifications. He cannot look sad and vacant and billous. He is bound to perspire in weather like this; to get red in the face and to fan himself. A dude never perspires or does any of those other things. He is always cool, always buttoned up, always imperturbable.

The Front Cate in October. This is the front gate. The shivering moonlight played
Upon its twisted hinges, and the gaunt
Night wind creeps walling through the bars
Where erst the spooning lovers clung and kissed
With a long three-ply kiss that made the house dog

with a long three-ply kiss that made the house how!.

Now all deserted, with a broken catch, It traits and scoops a furrow in the path, And hoarsely screams unto the screaming wind, Alas! what transient things are human loves—A little season of soft nights and perfumed airs. And gentle moonlight; then Euroclydon Comes howling from the sea; romance is o'er, And to the stuffy parior we adjourn, and mindful of the arras, sit apart. And wistful list the wailing of the gate.

"Gettin' Fatter and Fatter." In his address before the bankers' convention at Louisville, Mr. Henry Watterson said: "The whole story of the South may be summed up in a sentence. She was rich, and she lost her riches; she was poor and in bondage; she was set free, and she had to go to work; she went to work, and she is richer than ever before. The South never knew what independence meant until she was taught by subjection to subdue herself. We lived from hand to mouth; we had our debts and our 'niggers.' Under the old system we paid our debts and walloped our 'niggers,' but under the new we pay our 'niggers' and wallop our debts. We have no longer any slaves, but we have no longer any debts, and we can exclaim with the old darky at camp meeting who, whenever he got happy, went about shouting, 'Bless the Lord, I'm gettin' fatter and fatter!''

The Nature-Worshipper-[Maurice Thompson.]
Though I am poor, and cannot buy
The rare, twice-mellowed things of art,
God keeps an open gallery
Of glories for the poor in heart,
Whose walls are hung with rarer show
Of color than old Titian knew,
With outlines Michael Angelo
Wronged in the best carto' he drew.

All this is mine to have and hold, Nor fire may burn, nor years may soil
With ruthless trace of gathering mold
These wonders of the Master's toil;
Nor can some ruthless child of fata,
Some darkly gifted Corsican,
By red successes, decorate
His Louvre from my Vatican.

Petrified Pumpkins

Petrified Pumpkins.

The California papers are telling a story about petrified pumpkins in Mendocino county. The report is that a farmer, some years ago, had a lot of pumpkins washed away by a freshet down a ravine, and for a number of years the pumpkins were observed where the water had lodged them, but no one had ever thought they had turned to stone, until the other day a man attempted to pick one of them up, when he discovered that it was very heavy, and had turned to stone. About fifty more were in the same condition. The story may be true, but it offers no special inducement for agriculturists to raise paving stones on pumpkin vines. Stone pumpkins are of no special good, except to sling at cats, but as the supply is too small to be used with advantage, they will not be used. If California will find a process for making pies out of her petrified pumpkins, the boarding house keepers of the country will rise up and call her blessed.

The Cirl of Albuquerque The "Cow-Boy Poet."] iThe "Cow-Boy Foct."]
Skin of silk!
Neck of milk!
Live coals sparking in her head,
Flashing as in ember-bed,
That a burning lustre shed.—
This the Girl of Albuquerque. Teeth of pearli
Amber curl!
Hands that in yours softly steal
And like warm young marmots feel,
Making both soul and body reel—
This the Girl of Albuquerque.

Tiny feet!
Glances sweet!
Heart that throbs with love and joy,
As with her waist you felly toy
And she calls you her dear boy—
This the Girl of Albuquerque.

Soul of snow!
Cheeks that glow!
When you lead her to the priest
One little kiss you'll have at least,
Ere dancing at the wedding-feast,
With the Brids of Albuquerque. "They Do Eat Hay."

"They Do Eat Hay."

It is averred that the President caught an eighty-pound bass in the course of his fishing in Eastern waters. There is an old story which flustrates the manner in which this statement is received by the generality of fishermen. A Long Island veteran of the bob and sinker had been spinning yarns for an audience of city fishermen, who had listened with every appearance of credulity. When he had finished, the visiting anglers put forward their ablest story-teller, and watched with some little interest how the veteran would receive the yarn. While the city champion was telling of the capture in a seine of a finny monster of unheard-of magnitude, and of the labor of hauling him over to a fresh-water pond by the employment of mule teams, the countryman was gravely nodding and audibly assenting to the probability of every statement. The yarn-spinner came at last to the climax, in which he told, not without some timidity, the number of bales of hay that were fed daily to the imprisoned monster of the deep. All eyes were on the old fisherman, and he did not weaken. "Ys-as," he said, with many profound node, "them by fish, they to the state of the said, with many profound node, "them by fish, they to the said, with many profound node, "them by fish, they to the said."

"THAT DREADFUL BOY."

By Mrs. KATE TANNATT WOODS.

[COPYRIGHTED.]

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER VII.

"I thought it was a mile from the main road," said Dick, as the boys sank down overcome with fatigue after seeing Paws safe within the enclosure, which he had at last entered as if by

"A mile it is," said Dave.

"A mile it is," said Dave.

"It seems like five; I never ran so before, and I thought if he should get by the place we could never get him back."

"Didn't he just stumble into that place, mough? I'm sure I thought mebbe we would have a tussle of it, so I put a bag of corn on old Moderation when I rode him to the blacksmith's this morning, and I just clipped across-lots and left some of it in the far corner of the widder's sty. She was gone to the village with her butter, and I knew she wouldn't so much as look that way when she come back, for she always stops to Garland's to tea."

land's to tea."

"That was real kind in you, Dave, and when I go back to Boston I shan't forget it. Let me see—you wanted a dark lantern, dion't you?"

"Yes," said Dave; "we fellows could play robbers, then, going home from singing school, and there isn't such a thing round here."

"I should rather have a magic lantern," said Dick; "I don't think it is very nice to play robbers."

'Robbers, be you," shouted a shrill voice, "rob-"Robbers, be you," shouted a shrill voice, "robbers; well, you walk quick, or I'll teach you a lesson with buckshot; march, or I'll shoot."

To the amazement and consternation of Dick the widow stood in the dim light with an old shotgun in her hand. She could not see their figures distinctly, for the moon was clouded, and the trees near her shed quite thick.

"Don't shoot, widder; don't shoot; we are friends," said Dave as quickly as his drawl would permit.

rriends," said Dave as quickly as its distribution of the barn."

"Friends! I should say so—a prowling round disturbing honest folks. I heered you a trying to get into the barn."

"No; oh, no," exclaimed Dick, eagerly, "we brought you a present, Widow Lecky, and we wanted to surprise you. We are friends, and I am Dick sylvester from Boston."

"The land of light and liberty," exclaimed the widow, coming nearer, "and you out here at

"The land of light and liberty," exclaimed the widow, coming nearer, "and you out here at midnight in the dampness; you'll be a corpse before your ma will ever see you. Come straight into the house. And you too, Dave; I ought to have known your voice by this time."

The boys were only too glad to find snelter, for they were tired after their long struggle with Paws, and the rain-like dew had soaked their garments.

Paws, and the rain-like dew had soaked their garments.

When the widow had lighted a tallow candle she proceeded to make a brisk fire in her kitchen, and in a few moments the boys were warming themselves and drinking some hot cordial which the widow insisted on making for them.

"Now," she said, after she had removed Dick's shoes and placed them to dry, "now I want to hear the rights of this. I ain't lived here for ten years solitary and alone to be scared now by two little chaps, and it's pretty clear to my mind that whatever the mischief is Dave has led this city boy into it. Dave is as full of pranks as a woodchuck."

Dick was too honorable to permit his companion

Dick was too honorable to permit his companion

Dick was too honorable to permit his companion to be blamed, and he hastened to say:
"You are mistaken, madam. You see it is all my fault; I heard about his dying, and I thought I would make the loss up to you, and so I didn't like to tell grandpa and grandma, and Dave said we would come after dark and surprise you."
"I should say surprise." said the widow, sternly, "but if you mean that a little fellow like you, with your trousers hitched above your knees, and your dandified coat, can make up the loss of such a man as my Isaac, why you are sassier than you're big." mean," said poor Dick, "I mean-

"I mean," said poor Dick, "I mean—"
"I dare say you mean well, child; you don't look
bad anyway; not even with those pieces of troubers on, and you ain't the first one that has tried to
come here and make his loss good and get hold of
this farm, which is a million times better kept
than in his day; but you see, you've let the talk
about its being lonely for me kind of work on your
nerves, and Dave has set you up to this. You
don't need to laugh and shake your head, Dave, I
know you; didn't you try to seare the life out of
me with your punkin jack-o-lantern, and didn't
you make up verses about how I looked?"
Graceless Dave laughed harder than ever; it
was impossible to resist; and even Dick found it
necessary to turn his head away.

The widow's costume was amazing, if not amusing, and as the comfort of the kitchen made them
forget the terrors outside, the boy nature bubbled
up.

forget the terrors outside, the boy nature bubbled up.

Dave was so pleased with the widow's mistake, and so diverted with her persistent chatter and Dick's eagerness to explain, that his risbles refused to be controlled. His mirth was infectious, and when Dick joined in, after numerous struggles to be respectful and orderly, the widow herself laughed grimly.

In her haste to repel the invaderushe had put over her short bed-gown of white a long yellow skirt of flannel and an enormous pea-jacket, once the property of the lamented Isaac. To prepare herself still further, she had encased her feet in a pair of stout shoes of the kind usually worn by farmers, and above and beyond these, reaching to the margin of the brilliant skirt, was an intervening space wholly exposed view.

To add still further to this unique costume, she had seized, in passing through the shed, a much worn hat of the pattern known as stove-pipe, and now chayed by resson of years and expenses

To add still further to this unique costume, she had seized, in passing through the shed, a much worn hat of the pattern known as stove-pipe, and now changed by reason of years and exposure from a dirty drab to a dirter brown.

With Isaac's shot-gun in hand and her long, gray hair floating beneath this ancient head-gear, she presented a picture calculated to strike the beholder with something less than awe, and more than amusement.

gray hair hoating beneath this ancient head-gear, she presented a picture calculated to strike the beholder with something less than awe, and more than amusement.

Dick could not remove his eyes from this grotesque figure. Hitherto he had seen women who were careful concerning their make-up, and either dainty by nature or attractive through art.

Dave laughed like a young renegade who will find cause for mirth in a graveyard; reverence was wanting in his composition; but Dick wondered how any one could ever love such a repulsive creature, and if she had ever been pretty like the little girl in the cars.

Something his mother had once told him came to his mind as he sat there—something about "the reverence due to age, whether it be lovely or unlovely," and something, too, his father was fond of saying, that "a true getleman respected womankind, not dress, or form, or feature."

All this passed rapidly through the boy's mind, and he rose quickly to his feet.

"You will please forgive me for lauphing," he said; "you have been very kind to us, and I am glad that we brought Paws to you, for I am sure you will take nare of him."

"Bless your little heart," said the widow. "I don't blame you for laughing one mite; but what under the sun you mean by Paws is beyond me."

"Pll tell you," said Dave, who now began to be a little ashamed of his boisterons mirth; "you see Mister Dick has got an awful soft heart, and his grandpa gave him a pet plg, and it was always standing in the trough with his fore-feet, so he called it Paws, and we have just been fatting him up good, and he knows about all Mister Dick says, and folkews him round; he said he was going to give him to you, so we built a raft and floated him down to Garland's and got him here after a beck of trouble. He was awful set about coming up your lane, and just as we had got him in and was setting down to rest, why you come out and spoiled all the fun, 'cause it won't surprise you now, only to see What a fine big feller he is."

prise you now, only to see what a fine big feller he is."

The widow Leeky looked at Dick and then at Dave; and at last, after trying in vain to swallow something which interfered with speech, she crossed the kitchen and laid her hand on Dick's head, a hard, crooked, toil-worn hand, but it rested gently.

"You've kind of broke me up, little chap; I couldn't be surpriseder if I had gone out and found him, and I couldn't think of robbing you, but I'll feed him and mind him well, and whatever he fetches, or whenever he fetches it, lull haif shall be yours. I ain't good at speekin', lor I am only a dumbity sort of creetur that the world has gone hard with, bitter hard; but I am not so dumbity that I can't good at speckin', for I am only a dumbity sort of creetur that the world has gone hard with, bitter hard; but I am not so dumbity that I can't tell kindness from kicks; and do you just go into the little room yonder and creep into bed, and I'll go out and harness up and be ready to tell Jake by the time that he is stirring, that you are safe and sound."

"Oh, no; please take us," cried Dick eagerly, "for grandpa would be ill if he found me gone, and Dave must be ready at milking time. I slimbed out of the window and came down the plazza, and I can creep back the same way."

Dave added his plea and the widow consented, after thanking both boys again and again for their labor in her behalf. As she went to the little room near by and made her simple toilet, Dick heard her saying:

her saying:
"Only to think of it, all for a poor, lonely, dumbity, creature like me; I'll never fret no more, for the Lord must have put it into his little kind heart, and the pig has been better than the parson of the continuous like performen." heart, and the pig has been better than the parson to me, for there will be no forgetting his sermon."

When the boys held the lantern over the sty and bade her see her new treasure, she could not find words enough to express her gratitude and pleasure, and I question much, dear reader, if the cluster damond which you received last Christmas awoke within your breast sincerer gratitude or more genuine emotion than little Dick's gift to the widow Lecky.

CHAPTER VIII. "LITTLE SISTER."

"LITTLE SISTER."

Let no one suppose for a moment that Dick's deed of benevolence was kept a secret; the widow told it to her neighbor Garland before sunrise, and Mr. Garland, having daily dealings with a milk-man who purchased his milk at the door for distant customers in Boston, naturally told it to the milk-man, who in return gave a detailed account of the affair to three more farmers who furnished him with supplies, and these farmers carried it, in the course of the day, to the village post office, whence it spread like thistle-down.

Dick was in danger of being spoiled. The people who never act generously themselves admire it in others. A few said:

"It does not matter; his grandpa will give him another, and the family are wealthy."

His grandfather did not give him another, but determined that the boy should know all measure of self-sacrifice.

about this time which so engrossed his thoughts and time that he quite forgot to mourn for Paws or miss his daily visits to the family under the barn.

A letter came from Dick's father telling him that

A letter came from Dick's father telling him that one Sunday morning. Just as the bells were ringing for church and unseen angels were supposed to be listening to the prayers of happy and unhappy human beings, a gift had arrived at Brookeford, a gift so rare and precious, so welcome and mysterious, that all the household went about with smiling faces. Dick had a little sister.

"A little beauty." wrote Tom, "with large eves and wavy, soft, silky, baby hair. No bald-headed, toothless, wrinkled, and red-faced bit of ugliness, but a dear baby girl, pretty and gentle, who brought a world of love with her, and nestled at once into the place provided by kind heaven."

This news made Dick wild. If there was one thing in the wide world which he longed for, prayed for, and had even cried for, it was a baby sister.

sister.

Every fellow in school had one or more, and Dick fett personally aggrieved that he should live alone until he was 10 years of age.

He did not wait to hear the conclusion of his father's letter before he began a series of gymnastics in the small dining-room which threatened to destroy all the dainty china which grandma Winthrop considered necessary even in the country.

"I must go home at once," said Dick; "they will need me."

"I must go home at once," said Dick; "they will need me."

"Wait a moment," said grandma, "and hear this: 'Your mamma is far from strong, tand it is necessary to keep the house quiet; consequently you can remain as at first proposed until after Thanksglving."

No, he was not needed, not even wanted, and perhaps that little baby would keep mamma busy all the time, and there would be no more nice walks or readings or lessons.

Grandma comforted him a little when she suggested that she would be older, wiser, and perhaps prettler when he returned.

It was astonishing to hear the plans made for the tiny girl. With the aid of Dave, Dick constructed a small wagon for her use, quite forgetting that its general style was not adapted to the city. Then he amused himself by preparing a cushioned seat on the raft, and one rainy day, when he could not get out of doors, he divided his entire store of chestnuts, walnuts and butternurs into equal parts. As his live stock could not be divided, he besought his grandfather to set apart some for "little sister."

Suddenly it occurred to Dick that she was nameless, and he wondered if his father and mother had thought about it. The necessity for a name arose when Dave asked if he supposed it would be called for his ma.

Dick's grandma said "No; Bessie would not care to repeat it, and if Dick chose he might suggest some name."

care to repeat it, and if Dick chose he might suggest some name."

Dick flew to the book-shelves, where a few never-to-be-missed volumes rested after their journey from Boston, but nothing pleased him. He tried the Bible, but the Sarahs and Deborahs were not to his taste; so he sat down and wrote a letter to his father, which letter Tom laughed over and carefully put away in his pocket-book.

"It is a curio," he said, "and when he is a man I will show it to him."

Three days after this important intelligence reached Dick an event happened which caused even Grandma Winthrop to think less of the unseen little sister and more of Master Dick.

Grandpa Winthrop's farm boasted of a fine apple orchard, so line that it was quite the envy of farmers, who laughed at the former owner for spending so much money. It was apple time, and Jake, after consultation with his employers, had brought up from the village a large load of empty barrels and had also hired two young lads to assist Dave in picking.

"There are some places where a boy is better

in picking.

"There are some places where a boy is better than a man," said Jake, "and a fruit tree is one of them. You see, a limb that would send a man sprawling will hold a boy easy."

It was a beautiful autumn day when the work began, and Jake drove the old gentleman's low phaeton near the trees, where he might enjoy the

Miss Graham was there; she had come up from Miss Graham was there; she had come up from Vertville for the day, looking lovelier than ever m her new fall suit; and Widow Lecky was there, for she insisted on belping sort out; indeed she was always assisting in some way since Paws had changed homes; and grandma was there, looking too young and comely to be grandma, or the wife of the old man beside her.

It was Indian summer now, and the soft air seemed to beg pardon for the past sharpness, which had ruthlessly cut down vines and flowers.

"Do let us have a harvest dinner out of doors," said Miss Graham, as she looked around upon the peaceful scene.

peaceful scene.
"I should like it immensely," said grandpa. grandpa found few things to enjoy.
"I will belp," said Miss Graham; "let me see,

grandpa found few things to enjoy.

"I will help," said Miss Graham; "let me see, suppose I make apple dumplings?"

"The very thing," said grandpa.

"Let the widow get you up one of her cream fricasees," said Jake from the top of his ladder; "she's a prime one for that."

"I will make the coffee," said grandma, as she returned to the house to issue her orders.

"Hand picked and A 1," said Jake, some hours later, as he proudly passed from barrei to barrel. "Come down now, Mister Dick, you have worked like a beaver today, and the dinner is about ready."

ground below.

It was Widow Lecky who first raised him in her arms, and she it was who saw the old man's startled white face and called to him that the boy was all right.

when it seemed strongest, and in falling he had struck larger limbs on his way down.

Every hand on the farm tried to help, and Jake was already on his way to the village doctor's.

Miss Graham was weeping even while she obeyed the widow's orders, and Grandma Winthrop tried to soothe her nervous husband with a feeling of horror at heart, which she wisely conceased. She guarded this stricken companion as a mother guards a delicate child.

"His pulses is beatin," said the widow, "and he's acoming too; the poor little precious will speak to us pretty soon; I don't think any bones is broke, so look cheerful, and don't scare him." How hard to look cheerful when the scale tips this way and that, between life and death, and yet every one tried.

Just as Jake dashed into the orchard, followed by the dector, Dick opened his eyes and saw the anxious faces about him.

"I fell; didn't 1?" he asked.

It was the widow who answered.

"Yes, deary, and heaven be praised you are not killed."

Dick wondered how he had ever thought the

killed."
Dick wondered how he had ever thought the widow ugly, as he saw her kind face bending over him.

The doctor examined him carefully; not a bone and so far as one could see no injury done

broken, and so far as one could see no injury done, save a severe shaking.

When at last the little man in knickerbockers stood up and brushed the grass from his clothing, the old orchard rang with cheers, and never was harvest-dinner seasoned better with gratitude and thanksgiving.

The doctor gladly shared it with the happy famity, and went away thinking himself a very fortunate man, for the old gentleman had insisted on presenting him with a gold piece, which would purchase the new saddle he had long needed.

"Grandma," said Dick, that evening, when she was rubbing his bruised shoulders, "I thought when I felt the old thing break that it would be real nice for repart and manna to have little sister.

real nice for papa and mamma to have little sister

CHAPTER IX.

DICK's fall did not prove serious, and in a few days he was about the farm as usual. It was a little lonely for him, as Jake had taken Dave with him to bring some lumber for grandpa's new barn, and the walk home over a sandy road would not answer for Dick. He wandered about noiselessly for a white, and at last strolled into the barn. The doors were wide open and seemed to say "come in." Jake had been busy sortling squashes the day previous, some for home use, some for market, and some for the family under the barn. The golden pites looked very tempting beside a small ciuster of dark Hubbard squashes.

"I know what I will do," said Dick; "I'll make a fort and Jake will laugh when he gets home."

All the morning he worked diligently, and when Maria called him to dinner she informed Mrs. Winthrop that "the dear little man was whistling away ail by himself out in the barn."

The little man ate his dinner and hurried away. Since the Winthrops had been in the country they had adopted the custom off dining at noonday. Grandpa liked it, and the servants were better pleased.

"What are you going to do this afternoon, my

"What are you going to do this afternoon, my love?" asked grandma, as Dick selzed his hat. "Going to finish my fort," responded Dick. "Would you like to drive with us to Vertville, we are going down to purchase some supplies?"
"Not today," said Dick; "I am too busy, but I

"They don't keep seeds at the State House," said Dick.

"They don't keep seeds at the State House," said Dick.
"Don't they?"
"Oh, no; only war flags and politicians. My grandpa used to be there."
"Well, Jake, he got'em, and I know this is a marrow squash and that one is a turban."
"They are not squashes, now," said Dick, tartly. "Can't you understand we are playing. Here's my uncle's fort, away out West."
"What is a fort?" asked Cassy, mnocently. Such ignorance appalled Dick. He dropped the squash he was about to put in position as the commanding officer, and looked at the little girl.
"Don't you know anything?" he said, as he looked scornfully at the round, good-natured face, framed in its red woollen hood.
"Yes," said Cassy, meekly; "I know two pints make a quart, and all the multiplication, and I can count a hundred backwards, and knit mittens all but the thumb, and once I made dip toast for ma when she was sick, only I burned it a little, and one minister said I knew my verses best of all our class in Sunday school. Ain't that something?"

inc, and one minister said I knew my verses oest of all our class in Sunday school. Ain't that something?"

"I s'pose so," said Dick; "but you ought to know about forts and battles and Indians; it is all in the history, and they killed each other."

"I shouldn't like it one bit." said Cassy, stoutly; "not a bit; it's wicked to kill folks and i wouldn't like to know any more if I've got to be wicked."

"Indians are not folks?" said Dick.

"Who made em?" asked Cassy.

"Well, I suppose they are a kind of folks," said Dick; "but they have killed lots of white people and so they have to be punished."

"Praps they didn't know any better. If you indn't know any better would you be killed too?" Cassy's peculiar line of thought vexed Dick; his fort was waiting. The small squashes were ready to be thrown at the garrison, and Dave had taught him all the mysteries of bombarding, caparing the soldiers, bearing of the wounded and kindred details of war which Dave had found in books. Thus far the Indian question had never entered into Dick's lessons, and as Dave was 15 be was considered good authority.

When Cassy found that Dick was cross she went away and sat down on the tongue of an ox-cart which stood in the barn.

"Come, hurry up," said Dick; "the first gun will be fired soon, and we must pitch into them."

"I won't kill folks," said literal Cassy.

"You are a haughty little gir."

"No, I'm not," said Cassy; "I know all the commandunents, and it isn't right, and I won't pily."

Play."
This was too much for our Dick, who was, as we have shown you, by no means perfect. Seizing the little girl by the shoulders he snook her until she could not speak, and then walked indignantly

Young as she was Cassy was too proud to cry Young as she was Cassy was too proud to cry aloud, and any complaint would cause her to be ordered within doors, when Dick left hershe sank down upon the cart-tongue and sobbed quietly. Dick listened to the sobs for a few moments while he pretended to work, but his heart was not nit. He thought of his mother and the little sister at home, and how many, many times he had been told that only a coward sirikes or injures one younger or weaker; and something seemed to say: "Suppose for one moment that a great hig boy should shake your little sister?" Dicks anger assumed another form as he thought of it. If he was easily vexed he was also ready to atone for his fault.

for his fault.
"I say, Cassy, don't mind, please; I am sorry I "I say, Cassy, don't mind, please; I am sorry I shook you. Come, play now, and we will be good friends. It's only play you know."

Thus coaxed and comforted, Cassy, true to her sex, forgot the insult and injury and readily forgave the sinner. For some time the work went on bravely, until an inspiration seized Dick.
"I say, Cassy, wouldn't it be good fun to make faces in some of those big fellows, they would look more like men?" more like men?"

ssy assented, since her shaking of the morn
like had been so kind she was ready to assent

thing: knives that are sticking in the beam in the shed, and we will do it. I can cut pumpkins, for Dave showed me how, and squashes are easier."

How diligently they worked, how fast the mutilation went on. Evil increases more rapidly than good. All the largest squashes were selected by these mischevious sculptors because, as Dick remarked, "you could make such queer big noses."

When these grotesque soldiers were once more in place the young artists wearled of the sport and wandered away to the field beyond the barn, where some young calves were roaming about. GrandpaWinthrop had returned, bringing with him the latest magazine and some books for his dear boy, and grandma was now putting her invalid to rest after asking for Dick.

"He has been playing about all day, marm, as good as a kitten," sand Maria; "and the last I saw of him and Cassy they was going across the meadow with something for the calves."

When Jake came home thred with his hard day at the mill, and not a little annoyed with the men who had delayed him, who can portray his indagnation? He stood for one moment in the doorway of the old barn, gazing mournfully upon his mutilated squasnes, and then burst out with words neither classic or few. When these grotesque soldiers were once more

"Hand picked and A 1." said Jake, some hours later, as he proudly passed from barrel to barrel.
"Come down now, Mister Dick, you have worked like a beaver today, and the dinner is about ready."

"Let me get that beauty on the end of the limb," said Dick, "It will make a whole pie."

"All right; make sure of your feet. I never saw a city chap who could climb so well."

"That is owing to gymnasium practice," said grandpa.

Oh, tateful apple, why did you tempt the child as you tempted long ago the mother of our race? A quick, sharp sound, a rustling among the branches, and Dick lay stunned and silent on the ground below.

"It was Wider to come the hours hours dark grandpa.

"Oh, no, they are not ruined," said Dick, "you have to cut them up, you know, when you make pigs,"
"Yell, we aint a going to make pigs for all Roa

When Dave saw the array in the parn he laughed merrily—what cared he for loss or gain although he well knew the value of the fine vegetables? His only thought was, that any other fellow would be soundly whipped for it, and yet Master Dick would escape.

he well knew the value of the fine vegetables? His only thought was, that any other fellow would be soundly whipped for it, and yet Master Dick would escape.

"Don't you know, you little idiot, exclaimed Jake, that you have spoiled the whole lot, and some of 'em were already sold?"

Dick had never been called an idiot before, and he did not enjoy it, neither had he ever seen Jake angry. They had been rare friends hitherto, and his anger was hard to bear.

"Not that I care for myself," said Jake, "but the old gentieman has been as tickled as a child about these squashes, and some of 'em he had picked out himself to send to particular friends, the money wou't be so much as the disappointment, and I was almost sure I should get a premium on those two marrows. I hate to tell the old gentieman, little things rile him up so."

Poor Dick, he must hear all this, and with it remember that he had been warned again and again not to vex graupda, lest it should bring on another attack of iliness.

When Jake had finished scolding he turned toward Dick, who was looking shamefaced and sorrowful over his barrier of autumn leaves.

"I'll pay the money, Jake," he said, "every cent; you sham't lose anything, and grandpa won't mind if I tell him myself. I didn't know it hurt em just to cut em a little."

"I should say a little. However, you can make it all right with your grandpa, and if I catch you in this barn inside of a week I will shake you."

Dick was tempted to cry, but Cassy, who stood near and knew better than the boy that sco'dings were not lasting, whispered consolingly, "Never mind if he does; it didn't hurt much when you shook me."

Could be ever forgive himself for it; could he ever forget those beseeching blue eyes and the ruddy taby face? Dick walked away sorrowful.

"Grandma," he said, as they sat together before the open fire that evening. "don't is seem as if you had lived a whole year some days; it has been the biggest while since breakfast?" He had unbosomed himself to his grandmother and written a long letter

The premium was paid, and grandpa was paid; but perhaps the very best thing Dick did was to buy in Vestville a little dress for Cassy, which fully rewarded her for the vigorous shaking she had undergone.

For several days Dick devoted himself to horseback exercise, and no more mischief was planned. Then the carpenters came with a chest of tools and huge timbers to put up a fine barn and remodel the small house. Grandpa wished to oversee the work himself, and Dick acted as messenger and assistant.

"If you will watch the men closely," said grandpa, "you may get some new ideas. It is always well to learn all you can from each person you meet."

you meet."
Dick watched. On the first day he asked ques-

Dick watched. On the first day he asked questions of the workmen, on the second he examined every tool in their chests, and on the third he thought it the easiest thing in the world to erect a building. When the shingles were laid Grandpa Winthrop saw the boy on the top of the beam diligerity hammering away by the side of a workmen. When Tom surprised the family one day by walking in upon them he found his son and heir seated astride the ridge pole, waving a flag his grandpa had given him.

Tom declared that it was quite impossible to live another day without seeing the little chap, and Bessie, mother-like, was distressed about his flannels since the cool nights came on. All the way up in the cars Tom had thought of his boy, how he would run to meet him, how pleased he would be how he would beste in his arms and call him again and again "dear papa." "Not today," said Dick; "I am too busy, but I can harness for you."

Thanks to his parents, Dick was an accomplished horseman for his years, and although he permitted Maria to open the carriage-house door and keip him get out the phaeton, he would not allow her to touch old Moderation, the sure and slow animal which rejoiced Grandma Winthrop's heart. He had not sufficient animation to run from anything or for anything.

Dick brought him up to the door in fine style; for all that Moderation lacked in speed and spirit he made up in appearance.

"There," he said, as they drove away, "now I will keep house. Jake will not be back before supper time, Maria is sure to be all day doing up her citron, and there is no one but Cassy. Plask Maria if she can spare Cassy."

Cassy was the little daughter of the house-keeper, a genuine country maiden of eight summers, who looked upon Dick as some superior being, and stood ready to do his bidding at all times. When Dave was about Cassy received very little attention, but Dick was tired of playing alone, and Cassy could be useful.

"Yee, said Maria; "I should be glad to have her go out; she's terrible pestering if I keep her indoors."

Cassy was wrapped in a hood and shawl, for, as Maria said, "the air was Octoberish," and the world for erect the beau diligently hand the got it when he soidiers. The dark ones are the Indians going to attack the fort."

"Now, Cassy," said Dick, "this is the fort and the tail ones with stems are the soidiers. The dark ones are the Indians going to attack the fort."

"No, they ain't," said Cassy; "they are just Hubbards, and Jake got the seed of Mr. Garland, and he got it when he went to the State House. I heard ma say so."

As Tom walked up from the little station he pleased himself with pictures of the boy, and even decided his manner of speech when he should see him. He was doomed to disappointment. When at last Tom emerged from the grove and the farm house and new barn were in full view, he saw Dick, as we have said, seated in triumph on the ridge pole.

ridge pole.
"Halioa, papa," called the boy.
Tom fairly shivered if he should fall, if—there was little time for conjecture as Dick resumed.
"You didn't come to take me home, did you? Poor Tom, his pictures were shattered, and he thought of Bessie and the letter the boy had written her.

written her.

"Come down, now," he called, "and we will talk about that later."

"All right" said Dick, "wait until I put the flag in its place. This is to show them where to put the vane; grandpa and I bought the weathervane, and it's a beauty, too; a big horse kicking up."

the vane; grandpa and I bought the weathervane, and it's a beauty, too; a big horse kicking
up."

Dick calmly and deliberately put the flag in position, fastened it with a nail or two, and then
clambered down to the staging and thence to the
ground when, his father caught him in his arms.

"Aren't you glad to see me, you little roque?"

"Yes, if you won't take me home."

"Why, home is the dearest place in the world,"
said Tom, "and mamma is very anxious to see her
dear boy and show him the little sister."

"I can't go until the barn is done,' said Dick,
whereupon the head carpenter laughed. Quite
vexed with the apparent heartlessness of the boy.
Tom turned away and led him into the house.

"You must take me in to grandma," he said,
and bick did so.

If Tom Sylvester had studied boys more and
Rankin less, he would have known that
the peculiar bravado which is often taken
for indifference is part of the boy nature,
and arises neither from selfishness nor a
lack of affection. Men can do but one thing at a
time, and the growing boy looks with aversion
upon anything which interferes with his present
pleasure or pursuit. I question much if any man
ever develops the best and most God-like side of
his nature until he is brought into close commention with some good woman. Tom Sylvester's
training with his mother had prepared him somewhat for his happy married life; but, after all,
little Dick was his best instructor.

In less than an hour the boy was showing his
faither about the place with great pride and pleasure, and at night when grandma announced that
he might share his father's room, Dick's large
eyes sparkled, and Tom's heart was comforted.
The country with all its charms had not weaned
the boy from home and mother, it was only a temporary fascination like that which affects you,
my 'good friend, while you listen to the
voice of some celebrated singer, or watch
the graceful movements of a gifted actress. You
have not forgotten the home loves or home cares,
you are simply taking in new inspiration whic our own nest.
It was nearly midnight before Dick's questions

were answered, and long after the curly head was still a steepy voice said—
"I am so glad you came, papa. It seems so good to see you again."
And Tom Sylvester uttered an audible "Bless the boy."

THANKS GIVING.

Before Tom Sylvester returned to Boston he had promised to visit Moncton with his wife and little one for a Thanksgiving dinner on the farm. This intelligence gave Dick sincere pleasure. Tom no longer doubted the boy's loyalty, and was much amused to find him selecting and arranging various gifts for his mother and sister. In order to make the rejoicing complete, Mrs. Winthrop wrote cordial invitations to the judge and Mrs. Liviagston, Aunt Mary, Skim and "dear Mr. Smiley," as Dick persisted in calling his former tutor.

All accepted with pleasure if the weather was favorable, and the preparations at once began at the farm.

Maria and Cassy were busy from morning until night, Jake put up stoves and fastened on double windows, and Dave polished every corner of the large carriage which would bring the guests from the station.

The new barn would be quite complete by that THANKSGIVING.

The new barn would be quite complete by that time, and the hay which was now stored under the sheds would be moved into its spacious lofts. Even the cows and horses would keep Thanks-

Even the cows and horses would keep Thanksgiving day.

That no fatigue might mar the pleasures,
grandpa insisted that Bessie should come to them
on the Monday previous, accompanied by Aunt
Mary, whose sweet, sad face, was a benediction.
Dick himself drove down for them, much to
Jake's delight, who was proud of the boy's cool,
skilful management of the horses. Aunt Mary
was filled with dread when she found that the
child was entrusted with the eare of such sprited
animals, but Bessie knew them to be quite safe,
and Dick's exploit of the long ago had fully
tested his powers.

"It is very hard. A weak yes is so much easier than a strong 'no', but a coward only will utter the 'yes' when truth and justice demand a 'no'.

Dick was silent a few moments and then little by little the story of all his misdeeds was told, all his thoughtless, careless, madcap doings since he had said good-by to his mother in Boston.

Bessie comforted much, and blamed unsparingly but kindly, the very truth she was seeking to instil would be dishonored otherwise. And when at last the boy left her side he was happier than in weeks before. Blessed is the boy who can carry his smallest grief to such a wise and loving counsellor; thrice blessed the man who knows the world's hardness and trials, and yet flads in the mother who nursed him infrancy, once first guided his trembding feet, the ready listener, the sympathising friend, the unfailing comforter. Chide him not, oh, good wife, for this, for heaven grants but one mother, and no earthly measurement can estimate her sacrifices, sufferings, hopes, fears and delights. When your own baby nestles in your arms you will better understand why her throne in his heart can never be vacated until the last sunset has rested on her brow.

Bessie's experience with Dick was leading her to a better knowledge of the beautiful woman whose life had been shadowed by her son's wrongdoing. Unconsciously, then, the brilliant and misguided, although silent forever, still tonight others and Dick's mother knew now why the shadows had fallen on her girlhood.

Thanksgiving came, crisp, clear, sun-crowned. All the hils were bathed in color, from deep purple and deeper green to soft grays and browns. The air was full of life and cheer, and Tom discalined the carriage sent down for him, and resolved to waik with Smiley. Two college friends, no longer boys, but bushy bearded men; and yet with quick puises and almost youthful zeal.

"Let us try it, Smiley," said Tom, after he had seen the carriage start away with its laughing load.

The judge was already uttering jokes, and Tem thought was never

The judge was already uttering jokes, and Tom thought was never so handsome or happy before. "Yes; let us, by all means," responded Smiley; "it will bring us an appetite and one cannot afford to hurry through this glorious country." Smiley still accomplished a walk of five miles daily, but Tom had grown careless since his marriage, and a good turn-out at the door is not calculated to develop a man's muscle.

So the friends walked, leaving Dick once more in charge of the span, and so the carriage dashed by, the occupants cheered the pedestrians, and promised to save for them a generous slice of Maria's turkey.

It delighted Dick's grandma to find him rosy and healthy, and the judge was pleased to observe a certain manilness about him which promised well for his tuture.

"If Tom manages wisely," said the judge to his wife that evening, "Dick will make a smart man."

"I am inclined to think that Tom's wife deserves some credit," said Mrs. Livingstone, with a smile.

"Oute right, my dear, quite right; and you are The judge was already uttering jokes, and Tom

tical use has been made of this fact in the raising of hortensias and dahlias. The former, which in ordinary soil blossomed pale red, became skyolue when transplanted into soil heavily manured with iron ochre, or when occasionally watered with a dilute alum solution. English gardeners succeeded in growing black dahlias by similar manipulations. It is well known to every florist that a change of location, that is, a change of light, temperature and soil (replanting) occasionally produces new colors, whence it may be deduced that an interrupted nutrition of the flower may, under some circumstances, effect a change of color. We see no valid reason why the well-authenticated fact of the change of color produced by manuring with iron oxide, thereby changing the nutrition of the plant, should not be practically employed by the hothouse gardener. Another very singular and successful experiment, in producing a change of color in a bird, has recently been made. A breeder of canary birds conceived the idea of feeding a young bird with a mixture of steened bread and finelypulverized red cayenne pepper. Without injuring the bird the pigment of the spice bassed into the blood and dyed its plumage deep red. The celebrated ornithologist, Russ, believes that the color of the plumage of birds might be altered according to desire, by using appropriate reagents.

serves some credit," said Mrs. Livingstone, with a smile.

"Quite right, my dear, quite right; and you are the only woman I ever saw who could be just to a son's wife."

"I am glad you limited the number to your own vision," said his wife. "I know many mothers who gladly admit the excellence and sweetness of their daugnters-in-law, in fact I never admit the 'law' in the case. Bessie is a dear child; to me a veritable daughter."

"And worthy of all love," said the judge, warmly, "but, my dear, what does she propose doing with this boy of hers? He is growing rapidly, is quick-witted, alert, handsome and heedless. I hope I can live to see him a man among men."

less. I hope I can live to see him a man among men."

"i sincerely hope you may," replied his wife.

"I do not worry about Dick's future; he will never follow any leader for the sake of being ied; he is original, independent, almost reckless, certainly tearless. He is too good to waste in my profession," said the judge; "too tender of heart to be a surgeon, too full of mischief to become a clergyman, and the professions are overfuli,"

"His latest ambition is to be a stock raiser," said Mrs. Livingstone, with a derisive little smile. Just at this moment a merry laugh was heard, and there outside of the window grinning in upon them was a huge face, surrounded with shaggy hair.

them was a huge face, surrounded with snagsy hair.

"A pumpkin-lantern, as I live," said the judge;
"but the boy has his candle in wrong," and away went the judge to join Dick and Daye at their sport—a very boy at heart, despite his years; and where in all the wide world can one find a fairer

pleture than that of a man who has passed through figure trials unscathed and still holds his THE LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

CHAPTER XIL MRS. WELSH'S OPINION.

"For the Lord's sake,"
It was Mrs. Welsh who spoke, and she was addressing her son, who had just entered her small home, now much enlarged since the day when Dick Sylvester bought her baby and carried it

home.

It was eight years since then, and although we are tempted to tell all that happened to our hero from the time of the Thanksgiving dinner at Montclair down to the shatp, frosty morning, when Mrs. Walsh nearly upset a pan of buckwheats on her kitchen stove and uttered the above exclamation, we must forbear and let this good woman present the picture as it stands before her kindly "For the land's sake, Bob, you don't mean it?"

"For the land's sake, Bob, you don't mean 11?"
"True as the book, mother. You see I was coming up across the garden and I saw old David, and he called me and told me that Mr. Dick had been speaking to his father about me to help David, seeing his roomatiz was getting so bad."
"And him agoing off; dear, dear, what changes."
"Hold on till I read it to you, mother; it's in the morning papers. David said so, and I bought one."

"The successful candidate for the vacancy at

one."

"The successful candidate for the vacancy at West Point was D. Sylvester, only son of our valued citizen, Thomas Sylvester, Esq. The young gentleman is a graduate of our Latin school, and, we are proud to say, passed first in school, and, we are proud to say, passed first in everything at the competitive examination, although so young, being just 17."

"There,' said Bob, "that's him."

"Bless his dear heart," said motherly Mrs. Welsh, "I can see him as plain as day, just as he looked the night I went up for your sister, and here she is a big girl herself now; how the years does run on; so he's to be a milingtary man, and it would do me good to see him in his fine clothes. I told you always, Bob, that them as called him a dreadful boy didn't know his ways; to be sure he cut up all David's taters once, thinking if one tater was good for seed more would be, and he killed the Flymouth took hens his father was so proud of to see if the meat was spotted like their (wathers, and he ran off with the horses, and put pepper in the furnace pipes, and whitewashed the beseguert windows to wake zeen love like as

ne killed the Plymouth Rock hens his father was so proud of to see if the meat was spotted like their feathers, and he ran off with the borses, and put pepper in the furnace pipes, and whitewashed the basement windows to make 'ein look like a saloon, he said, but he wasn't the leastest might will such a pa and ma. I remember one day, when his tutor, that Mr. Whats-his-name." "Smiley, but he never smiles and is the soberest man I ever did see out of the pulput; well he come here and sez he, 'Could you tell me anything of our young gentleman,' sez he, and I sez 'No. sir; you would be up early and go to bed late if you think of keeping the run of him.' Then Mr. What's-his-name he said sort of short like, 'Master Dick makes less trouble than boys in general.' So,' I sez, 'if you think fm one of those that thinks a boy is going to the bad because he cuts a few didos, why you were never more mistook in your lie. I've lowed Mister Dick since he was cumning enough to buy my namnie and carry her to his own house, and there's nothing I would not do for him, sir; but there is folks as never can make a difference betwix fun and wickedness. I'm not a scholar, sir; but having raised a family of ten as good as the average, I am bold to say that more is ruined for want of patience and a blind eye than the grand scholars and professors and priests think of. Then the gentleman he stepped right in and took a chair, and sez he 'Would you mind telling me, Mrs. Walsh, what you mean by a blind eye?' I was most scared to think I had spoke out so plain, but I said may be the Lord can allow even a poor woman like me to know something of children and their ways that richer folks hav'nt found out; so I made bold to speak, for he has a quiet way with him and seems very kindly. 'Why, you see, sir,' sez I, 'sometimes when I've had to go out and leave the little ones all day I would icel sick and weak-like, thinking they might get into trouble, and then when I would see the petted children where I would be at work I've thought a deal about ch

Inal in fatty we might mar the pleasures grandpa insisted that Bessie should come to them any whosewer, when a sense proud of the boy's cool, skifful management of the borses. Aunt Mary was filled with dread when she found that the child was entrusted with the care of such spirited animals, but Bessie knew them to be quite safe, and Dick's exploit of the long ago had thily tested his powers.

Baby sister was so wrapped and bundled, so cudicled and concealed by Aunt Mary that poor Dick could not see the little face with any comfort Dick could not see the little face with any could any see the little face with any could any see the little face with any could any see the little face with

that way; but you know there has been times when you have just made me stek and sore with doing things you needn't have done, or saying words you should never have said, not that I'm findin' fault, Eob, my dear, for I think you was always sorry for it, if not then, you are now. "What eise did Mr. Smiley say?" asked Bob, with an effort to swallow a disagreeable truth. "Well, he stayed quite a spell, and when he went away he says, holding his hat off to me like I was a born lady, he sez: 'I wish we had more mothers like Mrs. Sylvester and yourself, Mrs. Welsh, and if Master Dick and your Bob are, not good and useful men it will not be your fault.' And then he said something about every mother who raised a son to manhood who was good and true raising her own monument. I couldn't tell you all he said in his nice, quiet way, but somehow I felt better for it, and the blueing didn't spot the clothes, and the starch did'nt stick and everything went better all day. Bless my heart, Bob Welsh, here comes Mister Dick hiuself. Now, you don't suppose that a fine young gentiemsn like him is coming to tell mo the news his self. Jump up, Bob; take the kitten out of that arm-chair and dust it off. Yes, he is coming sure; just see the figure of him. Won't he make a milingtary man worth seeing. Stir yourself Bob, there's his knock at the door. Maybe it's laundry work he must have done.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

reagents—alkalies, earths, metallic salts, etc.—it assumes the most manifold hues, from pale rose to deep black. A darker color, therefore, is produced in flowers rich in tannin, when manured

with iron salts, since, as everybody knows, tannin and iron salts dye black, and produce ink. A prac-

tical use has been made of this fact in the raising

of hortensias and dahitas. The former, which is

The Oldest Woman in the World. [London Lancet.]

At Auberine-en-Royans, a village in the Dauphine, situated between Valence and Gren-oble, may be seen an old woman living in a hut in

a narrow street who has reached the extraordinary

age of 123 years. She has no infirmity except slight deafness, being in full possession of her

slight deafness, being in full possession of her mental facilities.

According to her marriage certificate, she completed in January last her 100th year since marriage. She was a "cantiniere" under the First Empire, and had two sons killed at the battles of Friedland and in Spain. She is supported entirely on the alms given by her visitors, who go from great distances to see her as an object of curiosity, and her neighbors help her to do her household work.

hold work.

She lives almost exclusively on soup made with bread, to which is added a little wine, and sometimes a little brandy. Dr. Bonne, who practices in the neighborhood, states that she is never ill. Her skin is like parchment, but she is comparitively upright, and is of scrupulously clean habits.

Changing the Colors of Flowers by Cultiva Get a pine frame made the required size. Cover it with a thin coating of fat oil and yellow ochre mixed. When almost dry brush it all over with gold bronze powder. The powder is cheap, and a little goes a great ways. It is used in almost all kinds of decoration. After the frame is complete cover it with black satin and hand paint it, or, if you are not an artist, your cretonne can again be of use. Cut out a lovely flower and neatly gum it on the satin. Give the satin three coats of varnish, and the figure only one. This brings the surface even, and greatly resembles oil painting. tion.
Our knowledge of the chemistry of vegetable plgments is not yet sufficiently advanced, for which reason the effect of artificial influence upor the color tone of flowers has not yet received its merited attention. According to my view, tannin is an important factor in the generation of vegetable colors; it is found in almost every tart, the petals not ex-cepted, and by the action of the most varying

Ladies of unquestioned industry are making children's Mother Hubbard collars of finest linen children's Mother Hubbard collars of finest linen thread in Ardee lace, or tatting. Borders to bables' caps and capotes are also of this description. Pillow lace is the pastime refuge with ladies who like a mechanical employment, and some beautiful upholstery garnitures are the result of those who have taken up Honiton, Renaissance and Richelieu guipure. The finer varieties are not more difficult, the bobbins being numbered and passed over one another as directed in the pattern.

Tile Insertion Cast on nineteen stitches. First row-Kuit three, knit rest on needle, put

ting thread over three times to each stitch.

Second row—Slip off eight stitches, with the left needle take off the first four over last four, knit them by holding them between thumb and finger, knit next four, slip off eight, cross and knit as before; knit three plain.

Repeat from first row. Scrap Basket Using for a guide some vase that is larger at the centre than at the top and bottom; cut a paper pattern that shall be at least two feet high and good proportion. Cut from stout pasteboard five sections sike pattern; cover them on one side with gay cretonne and on the other with turkey-red, overhanging the edges neatly. Sew the five sections together overhand, and you have a handsome Japanese vase for seraps. Cotton satine and blue silesia may be used in place of cretonne and turkey-red.

Chenille Flowers. Chenille flowers and leaves now supplied in Chenille nowers and leaves now supplied in fancy-work shops, are easily appliqued upon satin, plush or velvet. Table-covers of black velvet with a deep border of finited leaves or of wild roses and foliage are a new fancy. Gold and silver macaroons, half-balls, crescents, sequins and African coin ornaments are decorations attached to challe fringes used for trimming table-covers and other articles of household drapery.

Frames can be made of pine moulding, and when painted and gilded are cheap and yet handsome.

Old frames can be made as good as new by the same process. Edging. Cast on thirteen stitches.
First row—Knit five, knit the rest on the needle.

putting thread over three times to each stitch. Second row—Sip off eight stitches, with the left

needle take off the first four over last four, hold the last four between the thumb and finger, and kult them, kult the rest plain. Kult three rows plain and begin again at first

A Pin Cushion

Sofa Pillows.

The upper side is claret velvet 27x18 inches,

In the centre of the lower part is a painted design

In the centre of the lower part is a painted design of large tea-rose buds and leaves. The lower half is cashmere of the same shade as the velvet. Sew a cord of claret and old gold around to cover the seams at both sides and the boitom. The top is left open. Face the inside of the top with a nine-inch strip of old gold satin. Make a pillow line inches shorter than this case, slip it in, and tack into place at the lower corners. The six or eight inches from the top with a claret or old gold cord and tassels. Tack these into place and the pillow is done. Another pillow, eighteen inches square, is composed of black velvet, with a design in painting or embroidery upon the lower right-band corner. The upper left-hand corner is turned back and lined with crushed strawberry satin. The corner from which it is turned back is also lined with the same. Trim around with heavy cord to match the satin. At each corner place tassels or balls. Those who neither paint nor embroider can applique cretonne designs, which look quite well if not too large.

Infant's Sock.

across once plain.

coarse steel ones.

With Saxony wool and two fine bone or coarse steel needles cast on forty-eight stitches, knit

First row-Knit four, purl four, repeat to the

Second, third and fourth rows the same.

Second, third and fourth rows the same.

Fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth rows—Purl four, knif four, repeat to end of row.

The next four rows same as first four rows. This makes little squares of plain and seamed knitting or basket work.

makes little squares of plain and seamed knitting or basket work.

When you have knit a piece about three inches deep slip off on to a cord sixteen stitches from each end, leaving the sixteen centre stitches on the needle for the instep, which is knik tasket pattern of about eight rows; narrow at each end of needle-the last two times across; now pick up the stitches on the sides, and with those on the toe knik back and forth plain for about ten rows, narrowing in the centre and at each end the last two or three times across; cast off and sew up the sock, finish with crocheted shells around the top and a ribbon or cord and balls run in the ankle. I have more fancy patterns, but like this as well as any, as it is simple and quickly made. Fine bone needles are lighter and nicer to use than coarse steel ones.

Squares and oblongs of Japanese momie cloth

are of delicate cream color, and have woven bor-

ders with a narrow fringe. The centre has a texture like grenadine, and forms an excellent ground for an etching design. A cover for a tea salver made of this material is decorated with the "chairs and cats and gossips three," copied from "Under the Window." A scarf for a small tea table is of English momie cloth, with a border of punto tirato two inches wide, and a knotted fringe upon the ends. The centre shows Phillis and Belinda taking tea in the garden—a Greenaway design. A buffet cover has a large urn-snaped drinking cup upon each end, and this is held aloft by grotesque and well-fed cupids. Underneath, in German text, is the motto. Eat, drink and be merry." Dark red, golden brown and black silks are favorite colors for all of these etching designs.

In their undaunted pursuit of things antique and striking, ladies are buying rocking-chairs

which have splint seats and old-fashioned high, straight backs and scraping off the bright red paint with which so many are disfigured. The smooth frame is then stained to resemble manage

Flower Pat Cover.

Use No. 50 cotton; cast on fifteen stitches.

A handsome paper case can be made as follows: Rectangular in form, it is made of two pieces of cardboard united on three sides by a two-incl

cardboard united on three sides by a two-inch strip. Cover the whole with satin, and place at the top of the first piece a triangle of satin of a contrasting color. Trim all around with double box-platted ribbons, and either paint or embroider a flower or monogram upon the triangle of satin. Below this branches out a large bouquet of flowers, painted or embroidered to match. Fit an easel back to the case and it is finished. It is made to stand upon a table or bracket.

Mantel Valances

Take a band of brownish green velvet ten inche

deep, and long enough to go around your mantel. Scallop the edge. Outline each one with gold silk,

scalop the edge. Outline each one with gold silk, and sew an old gold silk tassel on thre end of each scallop. Next cut out some handsome cretonne figures, and lay them on, arranging them to please one's fancy, and sew them on with heavy gold silk around the edge, also outlining each figure with the same. Another handsome one is made in panels of old gold and sky blue satin, hand painted and finished with a rich silk fringe of the same color.

which is very handsome and delicate is of blue satin with a bunch of sweet pease painted on it: around the edge of the cushion is a plaiting of heavy blue satin ribbon. It is plaited in double box plaits very close together, then around the cushion white lace is laid, with the plain edge tucked down between the plaiting and the cushion.

First row-Knit two, thread over twice, knit one. thread over twice, seam two together.

two together.
Fourth row-Thread over twice, seam two to ether, knit three. Repeat from first.

Whisk-Broom Holder.

With seine twine crochet or tie a band of mac-rame lace eight inches long and two inches wide; line it with a strip of blue satta ribbon; take a white wood plaque that measures eight luches across; fasten the band across the centre of the placque; make small holes quite near the edge and sew through; put a handsome satin bow at each end of the band; also a ribbon and bow to

Handkerchief Case.

Three-eighths of a yard of wine-colored plush or velvet, line with pink satin, placing a thin sheet of perfumed cotion between. Fold so the two ends will meet within two inches at the centre, and tie opposite corners with satin ribbon. It may be decorated with ribbon embroidery of painted.

About Various Kinds of Cloaks-The Gen tlewoman's Dress-All Socts of Things.

Combinations of two materials are as fashonable for long cloaks, for visites, and for scarf-mantles as they are for dresses, and there is almost as much variety in the arrangement of the fabrics of wraps as there is in costumes. One rule, however, is usually followed in cloaks, viz., that of making the upper part of the front and back alike, no matter how much they may differ from the sleeves or side pieces and the skirt; for back alike, no matter how much they may differ from the sieeves or side pieces and the skirt; for instance, piain velvet with rich applique ornamentation may be used for the waist parts that pass over the shoulder, while the remainder of the cloak may be of heavy repped ottoman slik. To vary this wrap piam velvet may be used in the parts now made of repped slik, and that part made of velvet in the illustration may be of brocaded velvet, or else of sath that is covered thickly with beaded passementerie or with escurial lace of very rich quality. These long wraps are no longer confined to black velvets and reps, but are now brightened by red shading and outlines on the large figures of black, brocaded velvet, or gold on brown, or they may be of dark green velvet wrought with gold or silver threads, or of black satin brocaded with gray, or the useful brown plush that resembles seal fur, or else the dull, dark, red shades may prevail over the entire cloak if it is lutended for carriage use, for visits, and for receptions. While velvets and thick ottoman repped silks are the materials most used for the large cleaks that cover the figure, there are also many very fine clotts that are soft and plable, yet so thick they need no lining, and are handsome enough for any occasion when made up with velvet, chenille fringe, and fur; ceru, brown and gray are the colors preferred for these, and there are also figured cloths of one color, with the crusader's lance for its design, or a battle-axe, a helmet, or a pyramid.

smooth frame is then stained to resemble manogary or cherry, and the chur is supplied with seat and back cushions of gendarme or peacock-blue, mahogany or cherry-colored plush trimmed with immense bows of nasturtium, flame-red, or imperial-yellow ribbon. Wide ribbons of these and other attractive colors are now extensively used in decoration, chair scarrs are tied around the centre with wide shaded kinds, wicker and willow chairs have large bows for ornament, and rattan paper-baskets in the form of large vases, pitchers, and urns, have "cravats" of ribbon with loops and efids hanging down in front. For the cloaks shown in the early autumn says Harper's, fur borders are little used, but for the winter cloaks there will be very wide borders and collars as deep as shoulder but for the winter cloaks there will be very wide borders and coliars as deep as shoulder capes made of long fleece of the black fox or the less costly black Russian hare; the curled Russian lamb-skin, generally called Astrachan, will be used in its lustrous black not only for black cloaks, but for those of green, brown, blue, or the mingled cloths as well; otter borders also remain in favor. Wide and close designs or rows of braiding with square blocks, or oval-shaped blos, or leaves, are excellent trimmings for the front and sleeves of cloth garments. Satin is not used for new wraps. Plush and turinings are much less used than formerly on account of their weight, and because they are apt to shed their long fleece on the dress beneath and adhere to it most untidily. Quilted satin and slik are the linings most used, and these have large designs of leaves or flowers for the stitching, or else they are wrought in parallel lines, either diagonal or lengthwise and nearly two inches apart. Brocaded linings are in some of the very rich cloaks, and these show colors as rich as any lin plush; for instance, the closely clipped velvets that are in delicately shaded figures on satin ground are closen for the lining of evening cloaks; changeable satins, and the striped and brocaded satin surahs of quaint coloring or of rich capteins, chaudron, brilliant red, or else pearl gray tones, are also choice linings. For triminings the important thing is to have a full and warm-looking irimming around the neck, the sleeves, and down the fronts, rather than as a border around the foot of the garment. The chemile ruches of spikes or cone-shaped pleces are excellent for this purpose, and the full chemille ruches are used to the exclusion of almost all others. Very expensity tringes Take the size and shape of the flower pot in stiff bonnet net or buckram. Choose ears of wheat, barley or oats baving smooth stalks of straw. barley or oats having smooth stalks of straw. Tack them together closely around the upper part, leaving the ears standing upright. Tack the sraws in place at the bottom. Take bright ribbon haif an inch wide, and, after cutting off the straws even at the bottom, untack them and weave it over and under the straws until the whole is filled in. Commence from the top, and fasten securely at the bottom. Draw out the stiff shape and put the nower pot in. First row-Knit three, over, narrow, knit three, ver, knit one, over, knit six. Seventeen stitches. Second row-Knit six, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit three, over, narrow, knit three, over, narrow, knit one. Eighteen stitches.

Third row-Knit three, over, narrow, narrow, over, knit five, over, knit six. Nineteen stitches. stitches.

Fourth row—Cast off four stitches, knit one, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one. Fourteen stitches stitches.

Fith row—Knit three, over, narrow, knit one, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit three fourteen stitches.

Sixth row—Knit three, over, knit one, over, slip and the full chenille ruches are used to the exclusion of almost all others. Very expensiv fringes are made of passementeric leaves or drop. (shed at the edges with large balls more than an anch in diameter, made of cork covered with satin threads, and beaded. one, knit two together, pass the slipped stitch over, over, knit four, over, narrow, knit one.

diameter, made of cork covered with sath threads, and beaded.

The long cloaks with full pleatings in the back are usually "initial," as modistes say, with plain velvet placed lengthwise between these pleats, and these have the trimming confined to the front; others not so full in the skirt are open up the middle of the back, and are immed up one side or both of the open seam with fringe that droops like a jabot when made to hang contrariwise to that around the cloak. A pointed V-shaped ornament beginning at the shoulders is handsome for the back and the front. An old siver clasp at the throat, and perhaps a second on lower down, is popular for fastening, but these elaborate cloaks are not buttoned as cloth cloaks are.

"Clara Belle" says some very sensible things in the Cincinnati Enquirer on this subject, as follows: The dress of the real gentlewoman, the truly refined and sensible of her sex, is never in the height of fashion. The first, study of such a woman is to seek the becoming; her second thought the good, and her last what is merely fashionable. She cleverly adapts the fashion to herself. She will not stoop to make herself a mere figure for the modiste to hang her wares on. She bas a law in her own mind higher than the law of fashion. She wears many nice things, but probably the most becoming of them have been fashioned by her own taste, frequently finished, perhaps, by her own deft fingers, or at least she has carefully superintended their manufacture. But whatever she wears is prettity made, and never decked with gaudy tinsel, trumpery lace and sham jewels. All is fresh and simple, good of the kind, collars, cuffs, friils and gloves allke faultless. After all, there is no great art in her fashions or in her materials. Her secret consists in her knowing the three great unities of dress—her own station, her own age and her own good points. Above all, she takes care that her plainest and cheapest dress shall be well cut. She need not be beautiful nor even accomplished, but we will answer for her being even tempered, sensible, and that very rare jewel in the present fast-going days, a "perfect lady," a "gentlewoman" in its fullest and best sense.

Clia Podrica.

At the annual meeting of the lilinois State Social Science Association at Chicago last week there were five addresses, of which three were given by ladies.

Ebonized doors for parlor, when the other furniture matches them, are always handsome, and on the panels rich double hollybocks, either pink or red.sprays of Virgina creeper in its October beauty, sunflowers, clusters of wild wisteria, would all be effective.

While colored handkerchiefs are still carried the The dress of the real gentlewoman, the truly re-fined and sensible of her sex, is never in the height

the panels rion double hollybooks, either pain or red sprays of Virginia creeper in its October beauty, sunflowers, clusters of wild wisteria, would all be effective.

While colored handkerchiefs are still carried the correct style in politie society is a fine cambric handkerchief wrought in hand embroidery. The needlework in some of the more expensive handkerchiefs is a marvel in way of artistic pattern and fine execution.

A pretty hand screen may be made by embroidering in silks and gold thread over the pattern printed on a Japanese paper fan. Line with cardinal, blue or gold silk, and edge with a narrow gold cord. The a bow of wide satin ribbon to match upon the handle.

Fireplace curtains running upon invisible wires or upon visible brass rods, beneath the mantelpiece, are made to draw before the grate. If the mantelpiece is what we wish to hide, this also serves that purpose, as it may be drawn aside just enough to reveal the fire.

Rosa Bonheur said recently to a young woman, an artist, who visited her: "My dear, you can't afford to ignore the opinion of the world, even in small things. If you do, you are sure to suffer. It doesn't pay to be eccentric, even if your eccentricity helps you along in your studies. You must remember that all studies are a means to an end, and you are to sacrifice nothing, nothing whatever, that can defeat or hinder that end."

In wall papers the contrasts of light and shade, or rather the relative carks and lights or "walues," should not be too marked. The object to be aimed at would be to use a paper of such a depth as to cause the woodwork, mantel and picture frames to melt to the wall more instead of jarring away from it. The paper, therefore, for the body of the wall had best be darker than the doors, but lighter than the picture trames or mantel, according at to which is the darker of the two.

Happy Once Mora.

ST. Louis, Mo .- A Chronicle reporter was told by Mr. Alfred J. Papin of this city that his nephew had the most obstinate case of inflammatory riscumatism, which baffled all kinds of treatment, until St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain conqueror, was used it cured the young man, and he recommends it a the greatest cure for pains in the world.

GLIMPSES OF FASHION.

8 TO 7 BUSINESS.

A Governor Who Will Not be Counted Out.

The Springfield Republican Hurls Back Robinson's Charge of Officeseeking.

The Great Necessities of Massachusetts Legislation.

AT SPENCER.

The Governor Reads a Mighty Interesting Editorial from the Springfield Republiean of Seven Years Ago.

Governor Eutler visited Spencer Friday, and delivered the following address:

MR. CHAIRMAN, FELLOW-CITIZENS, LADIES IND GENTLEMEN—I greet you with every sensibility for your kind and cheerful reception. I sope that I shall always deserve it by everything that I shall always deserve it by everything that I shall do hereafter. I think appearances here show the deep interest which you feel in the questions at issue. Now, that is right, because there is no more important business on earth than the business we are about now, and that is quietly and carefully considering what laws we shall make and who, as our servants, shall execute those laws. Before I go forward to the main business of the evening you will pardon me if I go out of the way a little for the purpose of clearing away the impediments that are thrown around me as a speaker. In the first place I am accused by Mr. Robinson of being a self-seeking man; that I am seeking the office. I want to say that in that he is mistaken. I would that it might pass away from me. I said last January that I did not care to be a candidate for the office of governor again, and I nave consented only at the urgent solicitation of my friends. I am afraid he judges me by himself, and perhaps after all that is the bighest judgment a man is capable of. Scales cannot weigh any more than they can hold up. You cannot weigh aload of hay on a fish scale, and he can judge no higher and nobler than himself. I will not undertake to say anything against himself, but I will give you. Governor Butler visited Spencer Friday, and

The Opinion of the Springfield Republican flaughter) the day after he was nominated as have forgotten that, and we will see, as the boys tay, whether he don't know how it is himself. (Laughter.) Now to read from the Springfield Re-Laughter.) Now to read from the Springfield Republican. It says: "Mr. Robinson does not owe this nomination above the several Springfield candidates to any superior claims or fitness." That, you see, is an opinion directly opposed to what they say now. If you believe the Republican and other newspapers, you will believe that there never was a man so fit for the high office as Mr. Robinson. "But simply to two circumstances, that he and his immediate friends worked industiously to get it." Oh he sought the office. "And that, being more agreeable both to the local politicians and the Butler-Simmons custom house politicians, he had she benefit of their active support." So after all, it seems I made him. (Laughter.) "Mr. Soule or Mr. Charles O. Chapin of this city could even more easily have secured the nomination had they met Mr. Robinson. Whether these circumstances should help his election is another question. We think they should not. We do not believe the office of member of Congress should be so eagerly sought personally as it has been by Mr. Robinson; its value is thus degraded, its independence thus broken; and we regard it an objection to any man that he owes his nomination in an especial degree to the influence mentioned. Two years ago this district notably rejected a candidate for these very reasons. Mr. Alexander perhaps more conspicuously illustrated in himself and his political history the objectionable characteristics and influence we have described, but the differences between the issues of 1874 and 1876 are not of kind, but only of degree. If it was desirable and wise to rebuke

Personal Self-Seeking and Corrupt Political publican. It says: "Mr. Robinson does not owe

Personal Self-Seeking and Corrupt Political Management, and smash the officeholding and officeseeking

machine in the person of Mr. Alexander two years ago it is proper to do it now in the candidacy of Mr. Robinson." Mark, I am not saying all this, because that would be personal in

don't get a majority they will throw out the precincts that they say are fraudulent. Well, we will
see about that. (Applause.) That is to say, if the
people of the Commonweaith elect me, the Legislature is going to throw out votes enough not to
elect me—to prevent my election under the
direction of Colonel Codman. It is the
best symptom of the campaign. Men do not get
ready for revolution, when, as they say, they are
sure of nearly 20,000 majority, and I am not
going to get but 25,000 votes in Boston,
(Laughter.) Then why all this cry of fraud in
advance? Why threaten the people, if their
candidate chances to be elected, that the Legislature will count him out? Well, now, I want it
distinctly understood

My Name is Not Tilden.

(Tremendous applause and cheers, lasting for sev-eral minutes and breaking out again and again.) governor of Massachusetts I shall take the seat and exercise the power, Codman or no Codman. (Tremendous applause.) No, my friends, no little rebellions here. I have smelt gunpowder, and I shall not be frightened by garlic. (Great laughter.) The people, if they eiect a Governor, will have one, and I advise every man to take that well to heart. (Great applause.) I make no threats; I only insist that the people shall have their rights. No more 8 to 7 business in this country, neither in the nation nor in the State. It never can come again where I have anything to do with it. (Applause.) I thought it best to say so much, lest somebody should make a mistake alout it. governor of Massachusetts I shall take the seat The Governor then turned to the discussion of

The Governor then turned to the discussion of what are the great necessities of Massachusetts legislation. Speaking again of the fact that there are more spindles spinning woollen, west of the Alleghenies than east, he said. I make this statement carefully, because I made it once before, and they have attempted to deny it by saying that there are more sets of cards East than West. I know it. We do the fine work and they do the coarse. Therefore, we have more sets of cards to do the fine work. The largest blanket establishment I know of, which is coarse woollen, you know, is in San Francisco. The restrictions on voting was the next topic considered, and the reading and writing qualification emphatically opposed. If

were to come here, he could not vote if he didn't know how to read English. Speaking reverently, if our Saviour were on earth and should come into Massachusetts he could not ote because he could not read and write in English. (Great laughter and applause.) I am against this in every bone in my body, heart and soul. And some time, if the laboring man and other good citizens who see and understand the matter will stand together and send good men to the Legislature, liberal, honest, fairminded men, we can get rid of it. (Great applause.) In considering the subject of our enormous taxation, the Governor said our tax is larger than that of England. I stated that before, and out came that nasty sheet, the Herald, and said General Butler is mistaken. The United States tax is such a sum and the English tax is such a sum and the English tax is such a sum, and the United States sum is the least. Well, I agree, but when you have paid taxes ment what it costs to carry on that government, then you have paid the United States government what it costs to carry on that government, town government, State buildings, county buildin English. (Great laughter and applause.) I town government, State buildings, county buildings still to pay for. There is the mistake. Besides you get your church thrown in in England, and here you have to pay your church tax, although it is voluntary. The Governor next reviewed the action his administration, and pictured at considerable length the factious opposition to him and all his

measures by the Republican Legislature, and continued: Now, I am going to say a good word for Mr. Robinson, for I Like to be Fair

on the whole. (Applause.) Mr. Robinson was in the Massachusetts Senate when there came up a new bill for the appropriation of money for the Danvers hospital, for more money to build it, and he got up and denounced that bill as a robbery and swindle and a job on the people, he got up and denounced that bill as a robbery and swindle and a job on the people, and he was right, and he voted against it. I see that since I have been talking about the Danvers hospital, he has defended it. He evidently forgot all about his vote. (Applause and laughter.) But he did right at that time. He don't stick—that is the difficulty. (Applause.) The Governor next proceeded to demolish the pretensions made by his opponents that he was supported by the so-called drinking "dangerous classes," saying that he made a proposition that the liquor saloons should be closed on election day for the purpose of putting an end to the statements made by the Republicans, that his supporters were drunk when they voted for him, but the proposition was immediately voted down by the Legislature, the members of which were determined that he, Butler, should not get any credit for doing anything to advance the interests of the people. By that proposition he showed beyond the shadow of a coubt the utter insincerity of the party which was making such a bid for the support of the Prohibitionists. The cleaning out and purification of the insurance department was next taken up and explained, the speaker showing to the satisfaction of his auditors at all events that he had done a good thing by the people and the State in reorganizing that department.

Tewksbury Was Next Taken Up

Tewksbury Was Next Taken Up and reviewed, his excellency disavowing any intention to apologise for anything he had done in that connection. He was proud of what he had done as the glory of his administration. Condone as the glory of his administration. Continuing, he said: Now, your insurance commissioner in his last report, before I removed him from office, recommended three kinds of insurance, neither of which I believe to be proper insurance. That is to say, a company sends out an agent, and he comes to a man and says: "Here, you have got a baby in your family. If you will agree to pay twenty-five cents a week regularly, I will insure that baby for six months that it won't die in the sum of \$100, and then you will have enough to pay funeral expenses, because a great many babies die in the first six mouths everywhere. In Tewksbury seventy-one out of seventy-two die. (Applause.) Let us see what kind of insurance company that is. The agents go mong ignorant people, and for \$100 they insure their babies, and I am sorry to say that experience shows that the baby insured in that way dies and the insurance money is paid over. It has been done over and over agam in England, where they have societies for paying burial fees, as a result of which parents have murdered their children for the sake of getting the burial fee. This is a direct incentive to murder, and yet Mr. Clarke recommends the establishment of that sort of companies in this State. Well, I did not believe in them. I differed from Mr. Clarke upon that subject, and there won't be any such companies established in this state as long as Butier is governor. (Applause.) Then he recommended another kind of insurance called

The Tontine Plan. I think I can explain the system to you in a few words so that you will understand it, although you may never have heard of it before. You go you may never have heard of it before. You go and insure your life on the basis of fifteen years, and then the insurance company agrees with you that, if you pay in your dues for fifteen years and live fifteen years, at the end of that time they will make a division and give you your share of ah the money that accumulates by the mere payment of dues and the death of those insured before the expiration of the fifteen years. In other words, if 100 of you insure on that Tontine plan, you simply bet the amount of your insurance premiums that you will live fifteen years, and bet your premium every year that a great number of the other men won't live fifteen years. Mere gambling, you see, mere betting on your life. Not honest gambling, either, because out of your Tontine business the insurance companies deduct the expense of all their business. They won't hold the stakes fairly. (Laughter,) Well, I advised against that in this State. Then there was another form of insurance called the Fidelity insurance. That is, a man will insure that your clerk won't steal it all? (Laughter) and the stakes of the drawer, or your eashier out of the till, or your savings bank manager out of the funds. But who is going to hold the holder? Who is going to insure that the insurance agent won't steal it all? (Laughter.) It reminds me of an anecdote related of John Randolph, who was on a race track. It seems just as the race was started a fellow rushed out, swinging \$50 in his hand, and shouted. "I will bet \$50 on the bay and Squire Jones will hold the stakes." He flourished the \$50 under Mr. Randolph's nose, who replied, "Yes; but

Who Will Hold Squire Jones?" and insure your life on the basis of fifteen years,

and it is proper to do it now in the candidacy of Mr. Robinson." Mark, I am not saying all this, because that would be personal in me. (Laughter.) I am only reading what the Springfield Republican says. (Cheers and applause.) "A prudent, cautious man, with good New England principles and habits, he is never likely to compromise himself with obvious wrong doing, nor is be, on the other hand, likely to public or party sentiment. His name will never be found among the list of martyrs to any reform. Not if he knows himself, and we think he does. He declined to co-operate in the variety of the control of

CHICAGO, October 26.—James Couch, 83 years old, commenced suit today in the Superior Court against Charles A. Dupee, a leading lawyer of this city, and John F. Chumasero, manager of John V. Farwell's wholesale dry goods house, for the recovery of the Couch estate, including the taken from the possession of Couch by a series of stupendous frauds. Ira Couch died in 1857. He was reputed to be the wealthiest man in the West, being worth several millions in Chicago real estate. This property he divided between his four heirs, one of whom, divided between his four heirs, one of whom, James Couch, was made executor, receiving nearly \$1,000,000. His loss by the fire of 1871 almost ruined him, and he secured the services of Charles Dupee of the legal firm of Hitchcock, Dupee & Judah for the purpose of borrowing money to rebuild the Tremont House. Couch alleges that his property has dollar by dollar passed into the pockets of Dupee and Chumasero, the latter being in the conspiracy. Both men were miserably poor ten years ago and are now very wealthy. They have allowed Couch to live at the Tremont, paying him \$25 per week, but have now cut off his allowance and are about to eject him from his hotel. Couch demands restitution to the amount of \$300,000.

Washington, October 26.—The Critic tonight says: "Probably the most fortunate man in the United States Navy is Civil Engineer A. G. Meno-cal, at present on duty at the navy yard in this city. cal, at present on duty at the navy yard in this city. He applied for and was granted a year's leave of absence, with three-fourths pay. This in itself is a good thing, but Mr. Menocal does not intend to remain idle all this time. He has accepted a position under M. de Lesseps to superintend certain engineering work on the Panama canal, with a salary of \$10,000 a year. It would be a strange thing for an ordinary officer in the United States Navy to accept a position in a foreign country, but with Menocal it is probably all right."

SCRANTON, Penn., October 26 .- Michael Dur SCRANTON, Penn., October 26.—Michael Durkin, aged 40 years, met a horrible death at the steel rail mill of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company today. He worked at the rolls and was oiling some parts of the machinery, when a red hot rail from the rolls struck him in the back, just above the hips, and penetrated his body, killing him instantly.

"Many slily people despise the precious, not understanding it." But no one despises Kidney-Wort after having given it a trial. Those that have used it agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills and other mercurials that poison the system, but by using Kidn 1-Wort restore the natural action of all the organs.

THE LABORERS' FRIEND.

George E. McNeil on Governor Butler's Record.

A Glowing Eulogy by a Prominent Independent Republican.

Why the Workingmen Should Support Governor Butler.

The following is the full text of Mr. George I. McNeil's speech delivered at Weymouth, October

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW-CITIZENS OF WEYMOUTH—Governor Butler is coming. (Applause.) He never disappoints his friends, but he sometimes disappoints his enemies. (Great applause and laughter.) He is coming to Weymouth tonight, and he is coming to the State House next January. (Applause.) He is going to be elected governor for the second time (applause), and it is an even question if he is not coming, or going rather, to march on to Washington shortly. (Tremendous applause.) I hold in my hand a romance entitled, "The Record of Benjamin F. Butler," compiled from an original source. This book has on its title page the name of no author, or anything else. (A volce: "The Boston Herald.") It has the name of no publisher, but it is compiled from that original source of falsehood and slander, and that original source is the devil, the author of all falsehoods. Now, the first thing on the first page is a quotation from Governor Butler in which he says, "I desire to be investigated." Well, there are a great many people in this Commonwealth who have no desire to be investigated, and a great many institutions whose superintendents have no desire to be investigated. And, my friends, the platform and policy of the Republican party is "no investigation and no investigator." (Applause.)

Now, I am introduced as the secretary of the Independent Republican Committee, but I have come here to night, not for the special purpose of making a speech about the Independent Republicans. I have come here to deal with certain statements contained in this record. Now, after a brief introductory note, where they say he made this demand to be investigated, they say very few citizens know much of Governor Butler.

Before He Was Made Governor. Well, my friends, the man who had not heard of Benjamin F. Butler before he was elected governor had better move out of the State. (Applause and laughter.) The record of General Butler before he was elected, and the slanders manufactured against him were all answered in November last by 135,000 voters, and these 135,000 voters

tured against him were all answered in November last by 135,000 voters, and these 135,000 voters at that time said: "General Butler's record up to this time is all right." (Applause.) This document was published in 1879, and many of the sianders herein contained were published in a paper called Brick Pomeroy's Democrat, and are slanders of bitter-minded men who hate Governor Butler because he stood up for the Union.

The next point raised in this is his record as the workingmen's friend. Now, Mr. Chairman and fellow-ettizens, my name may be known to some of you, possibly, as a man who has been interested in the labor questions of this State. For four years I had the honor to serve as deputy of the Bureau of Statistics and Labor. From 1863 to 1883; twenty years of my life, I have been before the people of this State as an advocate of labor measures and labor movements, and if any man can convince me that Governor Butler is not a friend of the workingmen, I will take the stump against him today or tomorrow. (Applause.) I speak whereof I know. I speak by the record, not by this record, but the record of truth. I come here, then, I say, not only as the secretary of this committee, but as a man who has been in favor for twenty years of every measure that looked to the relief of the workingmen. Now, they say, he is not, a friend of the workingman, and they go on to say that, when elected to the Legislature in Lowell in 1862, that he dodged the question on the ten-hour bill. That is the first time I ever heard the charge against General B. F. Butler that he dodged anything. Certainly he

Didn't Dodge Any Bullets in the last war, and he has not dodged any of the slander perpetrated since that time. Mr. McNeil then detailed the part taken by General Butler in the agitation in favor of a reduction of the hours the agitation in favor of a reduction of the hours of labor from thirteen to ten, thirty years ago. He told how he heard him in Amesbury pleading for ten hours for the poor factory operatives. That, said the speaker, was the first man 1 ever heard stand before the people demanding a reduction of labor for the thousands who toll. Mr. Chairman, I have had in myleart a warm place for him from that day to this. All the slander and reproach that can be heaped upon his name will never change my love for that man. (A voice, "And Wendell Phillips, too!")

As a result of that meeting this town, a Whig town, by the way, elected to the Legislature, a Democratic ten-hour man, Jonathan Nason, who introduced into the Legislature the first draft of the ten-hour bill, and back of that bill was General Butler. From that day to this General B. F. Butler has aided by his voice and by his purse the ten-hour movement.

Butler has aided by his voice and by his purse the ten-hour movement.

Now, leaving that edition of the record of Butler, I come to the chapter contained in the Boston Herald of October 19. (A voice, "A neutral paper." Laughter.) This is an open letter addressed to General Butler by a Fall River spinner. It is a very spielly written article, very ably written, and this spinner takes the position that Butler is not the friend of the workingman; that he never has aided the ten-hour law by voice or by a single dollar. Now, Mr. Chairman, I know

he had the manliness to sign his name. I don't care to enter into any personal abuse of that man, but I would say this, that if he wrote, or if he believes it all, he is a terribly mistaken man. You see I am very mild with him. Gentlemen, of you know about Fall River and of the agitation of the ten-hour law for the past ten years. In that city there is an organization called the Spinners' Union—an organization of laboring men, an active, earnest, honest organization of creat power and great thilly, an organization of creat power and great thilly. the Spinners' Union—an organization of laboring men, an active, earnest, honest organization of great power and great utility, an organization that has done more for the working classes of Fall River than any other organization in their midst, James Warburton is not, and never has been, a member of the Spinners' Union. (Applause.) Now, I am a union man (applause, a union man in the war against slavery, and a union man in the war against the slavery of labor. (Great applause.) And it does not become any man outside of the union, who has never contributed one cent towards its expenses, to criticise General Butler. But I say Mr. Warburton is mistaken, and I know it. Let me rectle to you a few paragraphs in the history of the labor movement in this State. When John A. Andrew was governor some of us went to him and said to him, "We want an investigation." We went to Governor Andrew and requested a fair representation on this commission and we went to Governor Andrew and requested a fair representation on this commission of men who understood the wants of labor, men who would look into the question intelligently. He didn't give us one. He picked men from the top shelf—not in the gallery, for those are all Butler men, you know. (Laughter and applause.) Well, eminent and distinguished gentlemen were seated in that commission, and they made their report. Ah, yes! it was a fair report (laughter), a pretty fair report for them, but a poor report for us. (Applause.) Well, we kept on, and

To the Credit of Governor Claffin let me say he gave us our choice as to who should the agitation of the ten-hour law. You know, my how little they can afford to give to such an agita-

the how little they can afford to give to such an agitation.

The speaker then reviewed his conversation with Governor Butler when he told him that the senators who should be there to vote were not present, and the measure might fall through, and Governor Butler had every one of these senators in his seat the following morning, and when the petitioners asked Governor Butler for money to placard the towns the Governor Immediately gave them what funds they desired.

Continuing, he said: "Not only has he given more money towards the ten-hour bill than any other public man in the State of Massachusetts (applause), but he has given us his legal ability (great applause), and when we were in doubt as to whether a certain bill would pass the Supreme Court, whether or not it was constitutional, we telegraphed to Washington the whole bill, and said in the telegram, "We desire your reply," and immediately he sent back the bill with such amendments as he considered constitutional, and the bill which passed through the legal scrutiny of General Butler was found to be constitutional. Four men tried to break the law, and they found that a good lawyer stood behind us, and that lawyer was Benjamin F. Butler. (Great applause.)

This same lawyer, now governor of Massachusetts, elected by 135,000 independent citizens, will again be elected governor of this grand old Commonwealth by 150,000 voters of the same kind. (Great applause.)

"ROUGH ON COUGHS," 25c., 50c., \$1, at Druggists. Complete cure Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat.



An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of Croup, the alleviation of Whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds and Influenza, ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Fromptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.





CCOORT 15, 1835.

G2twy1t 025

G2twy1t 026

The Golden Prize for 1884 Is now ready and will be sent free to any one who wishes to become an agent, on receipt of a stamp for postage. The book contains numerous engravings, and such valuable information as every lady and gentleman ought to know. This book will also show you how to become the owner of many valuable articles without costing you a cent, such as Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Organs, Sewing-Machines, all kinds of Silverware, etc. Address F. GLEASON & CO., 46 Summer st. Boston, Mass. wy4t o30







To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV, JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. wycowly 024

\$30.000 How \$2 INVESTED brings \$30.000. A fortune within the reach of ALL. Circulars with FULL information sent CHAS. MEEKIN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky. wyly ja20

FOR 20 CENTS You can have printed on 50 neat Floral Cards. 1000 NEA'T BUSINESS (ARBS \$1.50. 500 for 860 JNO. A. HADDOCK, 326 Pearl st., N. Y. cowyst os

AND NOT WEAR OUT

AYER'S PILLS,

The Best Cathartic Known to Medical Science.

Not only promptly, thoroughly, and easily relieve the bowels, but restore tone to the stomach, free the kidneys, and reinvigorate the liver. They perfectly and permanently cure Indigestion and Constipation, and all the diseases proceeding from those causes. They are the only Cathartic medicine that has not a tendency to induce a costive reaction, and, consequently, to require increasing doses for continuance of effect. One or two AYER'S Pills taken daily after dinner, will be a safeguard against all intestinal irregularities and biliousness, and will stimulate the digestive functions better than any other medicine.

Physicians Prescribe and Patients Praise Them.

"Far superior to any which have fallen under my notice."—Dr. J. R. CHILTON, New York City. "A safe and reliable Cathartic."—DR. C. W. KING, Spencer, Mich.

"They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and vastly improved my general health."—Rev. F. B. Harlowe, Atlanta, Ga.

"AYER'S PILLS have cured me of constipation of long standing."—EDWARD O. EASTERLY, Rockford, Ill.
"I have used AYER'S PILLS sixteen vears, and think they are the best in the

"They are not severe in their action,

"I decided to try AYER'S PILLS. My health is restored."—W. TARRANT, Alexandria, Va.

headache."-JOHN STELL, Germantown

"Your PILLS invariably cure me of the

"The best PILLS in the world."-P. R. ROGERS, Needmore, Ind.

WARRANTED 6 Years.

"I shall always use Ayer's Pills in my practice."—Dr. W. J. TABOT, Sac-gative."—Dr. C. HANDY, Buffalo, N. Y. "One of the best remedies for billous BROWN, Oceana, W. Va. "One of the best remedies for bilious derangements that we possess." — Dr. WM. PRESCOTT, Concord, N. H.

"They are active, searching and effectual, but not griping or drastic."—Prof. J. M. Locke, Cincinnati, O. "Adapted be cared by "AYER'S PILLS have cured me of con-

"I have used AYER'S PILLS sixteen years, and think they are the best in the world."—C. F. HOPKINS, Nevada City,

"After using one box I feel like a new man, and believe I am entirely cured."—J. C. Bobenreith, Elgin, Ill. "Ayer's Pills have kept me healthy for ten years, and I would not go to sea my Dyspepsia."—CAPT. C. Mueller, Str. "Felicia."

"I decided to try Ayer's Pills. My health is restored."—W. Tarrant, Alexbook and the properties of the

"As a mild and thorough purgative they cannot be excelled."—J. O. THOMPSON, Mount Cross, Va.

"None so happy and steady in their effect as AYER'S PILLS."—C. A. SCHOM-ERUS, Great Bend, Kansas. "AYER'S PILLS have cured meentirely. "AYER'S PILLS have cured meentirely. "AYER'S PILLS have cured meentirely."

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in their action."—DR. GEO. E. WALLER, Martins-

"Adapted to all the disorders which can be cured by the judicious use of a physic."
—DR. SAMUEL MCCONNELL, Montpelier,

AYER'S PILLS CURED MRS. R. C. DECKERTON, Germantown, Pa., of Liver Complaint; cured MRS. C. H. B. "Better than any other Cathartic."—M. LANE, Kendall's Mills, Me., of Tic-douloureux; cured Miss Ferguson, Toccoa, Ga., of Erysipelas; cured S. M. SPENCER, Syracuse, N. Y., of Rheumatism;

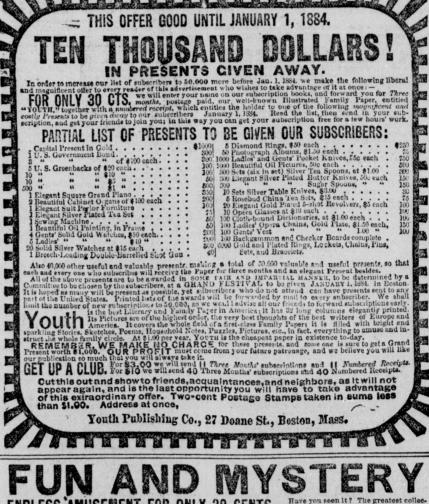
cured HILDRED O. G. DANA, Pittsburg, Pa., of Gout. During forty years the popular appreciation of the value of AYER'S PILLS, as the most perfect of Cathartic medicines, has constantly increased, and thousands of voluntary testimonials of their efficacy might be cited if desired. There is no country on the globe where they are not in great and ever growing demand.

AYER'S PILLS.

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., [Analytical Chemists] LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.

Sold by all Druggists.





songs, etc., were offered for anything like the money, old or young. Our New Budget contains the follo Heller's Conjuring Pack.
The Mystle Uracle.
Guide to Flirtation.
10 New Evening Games.
18ct Colfred Chromo Cards.
18ct Colfred Chromo Cards.
The Star Protect Light Cards.
The Star Protect Light Cards.
The "13" Puzzle.
5 Heautiful Face Pictures.
Language of Jewels and Flowers.
Language of Jewels and Flowers.

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR

Altern British Forces lea triant Mustache, What

San, or have no built based in 20 to

San, or have no built based in 20 to

San, or have no built based in 20 to

Price per british wave. Will provide the further

100.00 Price per Parkage with directions ended subject; and 30 cm, 31 or

per camping or wither. A. L. SHITH & CO., Sole Agri S. Pinklinge. Will

Price per Parkage with directions ended subject; and 30 cm, 31 or

100.00 Price per Parkage with directions ended subject; and 30 cm, 31 or

100.00 Price per Parkage with directions and subject for first per company. The subject is a subject to the subject Upham's Asthma Cure never ASTHMA fails. Sold by all dealers. 50c. by ASTHMA Philadelphia, Penn. wy13t s11 THE BIGGEST THING OUT Illustrated Book Sent Free.
(new.) E. NASON & CO., 120 Fulton st., New York eowy9t 824

The State of Michigan has more than 4500 miles of rairroad and 1600 miles of lake transportation, schools and churches in every county, public buildings all paid for, and no debt. Its soil and climate combine to produce large crops, and it is the best fruit State in the Northwest. Several million acres of unoccupied and fertike lands are yet in the market at low prices. The State has issued a New Yeamphlet containing a map and description of the soil, crops and general resources of every county in the State, which may be had free of charge by writing to the COMM'R OF IMMIGRATION, DETROIT, MICH.

023

o2 eow3t

sent postpaid, from date to Jan. 1st next for 10 cents. Eight pages, 56 columns. A metropolitan journal.

A metropolitan journal,
The greatest story,
All the news, correctmarket
reports, fine miscellany. A
department by Helen Wilmans, most

brilliant Lady writer

in the U.S. A favorite family paper. Sand at ohce and get it until Jan. I. Eleven trial subscriptions for \$1.00. Regular price is \$1.00 a year.

Address Chicago Saturday Express, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

CHEAP FARMS

NEAR MARKETS.

ported chromo cards; Swiss and French fieroses, birds, mottoes, etc.; name on, 10c. Æ PRINTING CO., Northford, Conn. eowy13t